# They Covered Up the Old Swimmin' Hole

## Bobby Bare

Boring through the mountains by-passing the towns
Interstate 90 is a sight to behold
But that monument to progress and engineering skill
Has covered up the old swimmin' hole
Thirty feet straight up from where the old hole stood
They sell twenty kinds of icecream and the food is good
But it never can compare with the food for the soul
You could get for a dip in the old swimmin' hole
Oh the old swimmin' hole her cool waters ran deep
Felt good to a boy with mud on his feet
And I'm wishing these days I could strip to my soul
And go for a dip in the old swimmin' hole
[ harmonica ]
A symbol of our great and affluent society Interstate 90 fulfillment of our goals
But that masterpiece of human ingenuity has covered up the old swimmin' hole
Gone the wooden schoolhouse the old country store
The winding dirt road that's winding no more
And the old swimmin' hole hears the sound of speeding wheels
Entombed beneath a blanket of concrete and steel
Oh the old swimmin' hole...

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