

Haven't Got a Care

The Barra MacNeils

School's out for the summer
We were ridin' on our bikes
Along the shores of Boularderie
Cool breeze blowin' down the line

Life is easy
Suckin' on a lime
Everything is perfect
When the party's m
Movin' into overdrive

Countin' our blessings
Wastin' our time
Spendin' all of our days
Like nickels and dimes

[chorus]
Which way did you go?
We took the long way 'round
Anywhere the wind blows
Far from the city sounds
It's not the road that you know
But it's sure to take us there
'Cause any where is alright
When you haven't got a care

Everything changes
in the master plan
We cast our lines
as the tide steals
the footprints
from the sand

It's like one big chorus
and it echoes through the bay
Fires in the evenin'
burnin' bright until
the break of day

So, here's to good graces

and victories won
good luck, Godspeed
'til the next one comes

[chorus x 2]

Which way did you go?
Any where the wind blows

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Lyrics Submitted by Stewart MacNeil, Gordie Sampson, and Fred Lavery

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