The Pretty Place

Paul Kelly

Take me to the pretty place where once we used to run all day
From silver dawn to golden setting sun
Take me where the water flows and bumps along on pebbled stones
And sweetly sings its never ending song
We're going to the pretty place, going to the pretty placeTake me where the fishes swim and shimmer in and out of vision
Underneath the hanging willow tree
Do you remember Charlie Boots? He broke the rope
Back on the slope we laughed so hard I thought I'd have to pee
Going to the pretty place, the pretty placeIn my mind it's shining bright
I've had enough of all this stuff
Now I'm going to he pretty placeI know our pretty place has gone it's been so long
And everything and everyone I know is moving on
But though my eyes are growing dim still I can see the fishes swim
And I can hear that never ending song
I'm going to the pretty place, going to the pretty place

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