

# Big Sky Country

Chris Whitley

Now when this is over, over and through  
When all them changes have come and passed  
I want to meet you in the Big Sky Country  
I wanna prove, mama, love can last, yes Like Hallelujah in the Big Sky Country  
Like forever and ever is why  
Be gettin' over, till the Big Sky Country  
We be kissin' time, be kissin' time goodbye God knows it's all been done and I'll tell you why  
'Cause you held my number, you held my name  
Held my body through the, the thick and thin  
On a bed of roses in a Big Sky Country  
Spread out to love you, love you in your second skin Like Hallelujah in a Big Sky Country  
Like forever and ever is why  
Be gettin' over till the, the Big Sky Country  
We be kissin' time, we be kissin' time goodbye Hallelujah, mama, razzle-dazzle, mama  
They probably got lights all, all over the, the place, yes  
Hallelujah, I mean, Glory, Hallelujah  
Girl, if I only come 'round once and see your face So we just watch them lovers out on parade  
You watch their lovers while they, they slip and slide  
They gonna prove it to the, the Big Sky Country  
Gonna prove it while their whole world collides, yes Hallelujah in the Big Sky Country  
Like forever and ever is why  
Be gettin' over, till the, the Big Sky Country  
We be kissin' time, we be, we be kissin' time goodbye God knows it's all been done

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