

# Bacon Brothers, The, It's A Rocky Road

Bacon Brothers, The  
Getting There  
It's A Rocky Road  
Written by michael bacon

It's a rocky road down ida's farm  
Past the sticks and stones  
And names that harm  
They don't like her rooster crowing  
Cows and flies and weeds are a growing  
It's a rocky road  
Down ida's farm

It's a rocky road  
Down bankie's dune  
Made of memories and bits of moon  
Here they come with a zillion dollars  
Crowds of tourists soon to follow  
It's a rocky road  
Down bankie's dune

From the hills of pennsylvania  
She fights to hold her ground  
To the white sands of anguilla  
He still hears the sound  
Of music made for no reason at all

It's a rocky road  
Down 9th avenue  
Past the sea of cars  
And fields of fume  
That old guitar is never played  
Full of songs never made  
It's a rocky road  
Down 9th avenue  
It's a rocky road