## Big Country, Chance (Extended)

All the rain came down
On a cold new town
As he carried you away
From your father's hand
That always seemed like a fist
Reaching out to make you pay

He came like a hero from the factory floor With the sun and moon as gifts But the only son you ever saw Were the two he left you with

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low

Now the skirts hang so heavy around your head That you never knew you were young Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance And the price was far too long

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low