

Grant Lee Buffalo, Bethlehem Steel

There was a light blue as a welder's torch
It used to shine over the fields
And all the wise men strong men were drawn for miles
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel

Our mother's father worked here in World War Two
On the main floor operating the drill
And in his open palms little splinters remind him of
The booming days days of Bethlehem Steel

But the steeples on the hills they point
To a better life beyond this one
And that promise penetrates the clouds
And mighty walls of brick red cinnamon
Ah ah

Take a walk past Lazarus Moving n' Storage
Behind the Goodman's Furniture Store
See the smoke stacks rise on up to heaven's step
While on earth we're burnin' this miracle iron ore

But the steeples on the hills they point
To a better life beyond this one
And that promise penetrates the clouds
Even when they block the fiery sun
The sun

There was a light blue as a welder's torch
It used to shine over the fields
And all of the wise men strong men were drawn for miles
Followed a star to Bethlehem Steel

Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Yeah Steel
Yeah Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Ah Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Bethlehem Steel
Yeah Steel
Steel
Yeah Steel
(A scrap of a phrase - Spoken)
Oh Steel
Ah Steel