

James Reyne, Land Of Hope And Glory

From the clatter of a honky tonk
To the quiet of the range
Been thinking 'bout silence golden
Golden silence change
Burning nights get damper
And only moon was cool
And the steam of danger rose
From a ripple - less darkened pool
Came to America
Stopped out in the west
I ain't no shot-gun rider
Alligator on my chest
A hot-bed of indifference
A seed-bed of so - so
It's a push and shove
I said Lord above
What a way to go

Chorus ~
Don't say that you love me
Just say you might
You keep holding on
To things you think are right
I said yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Land of hope and glory
I said yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Land of hope and glory

Seen foreign soldiers
Beach - head army ducks
Seen local farmers
In their big red pick-up trucks
Seen drug - store cowboys
Who could not find the range
Seen pet - boys in the city
Who need a love so strange

Chorus

Well I've dined with big business
And I stood for the toast
Seen those screenplay writers
In their big homes on the coast
Stood in cathedrals
And breathed hard at the sight
I asked the same old questions
Do I need this stuff tonight

Chorus

I said yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Land of hope and glory
I said yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Land of hope and glory
I said yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahhhhhhhhhhhhh....