

Lisa Loeb, Big Rock Candy Mountain

There is a land I've heard about
Where the clouds are with many clouds
The air is clear, and I hear, the good times roll like water
There's a silver lake and a gold one too
You can paddle all around in a wooden canoe
In the big rock candy mountains

There is a land I've heard about
Where springtime's never over
The air is sweet, and your friends all meet
And you feel the four-leaf clover
I'm bound to go
Where there ain't snow
Where the rain don't fall
And the winds don't blow
In the big rock candy mountains

In the big rock candy mountains
There's a land that's fair and bright
Where the pennies grow on bushes
And you sleep out every night
And the cows are in the meadows
And they're eating buttercups
I'm bound to go where there ain't snow
Where the rain don't fall
And the winds don't blow
In the big rock candy mountains

Oh, the buzzing of the bees in the peppermint trees,
And the soda water fountains
The lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In the big rock candy mountain