

Big Rock Candy Mountain

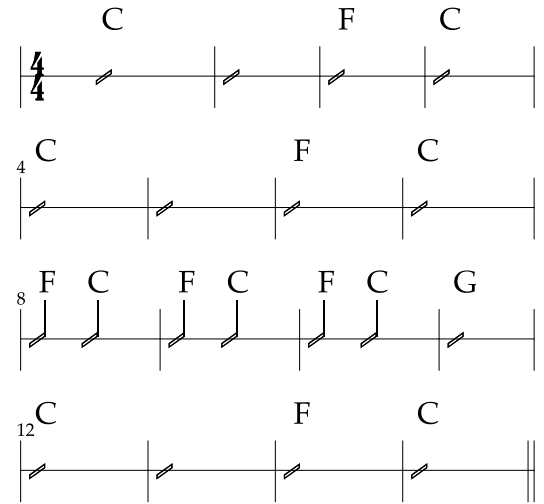
Harry 'Haywire' McClintock

C
One evening as the sun went down
F C
and the jungle fire was burning,
C
Down the track came a hobo hiking
F C
and he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
F C F C
I'm headed for a land that's far away
F C G
besides the crystal fountains
C
So come with me, we'll go and see
F C
The Big Rock Candy Mountains

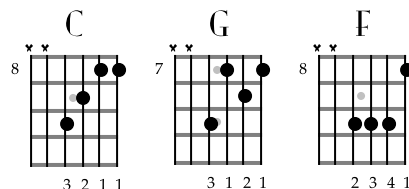
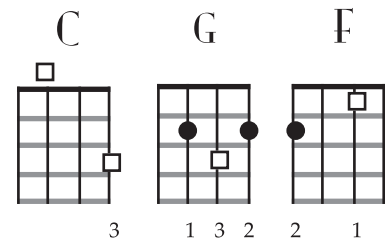
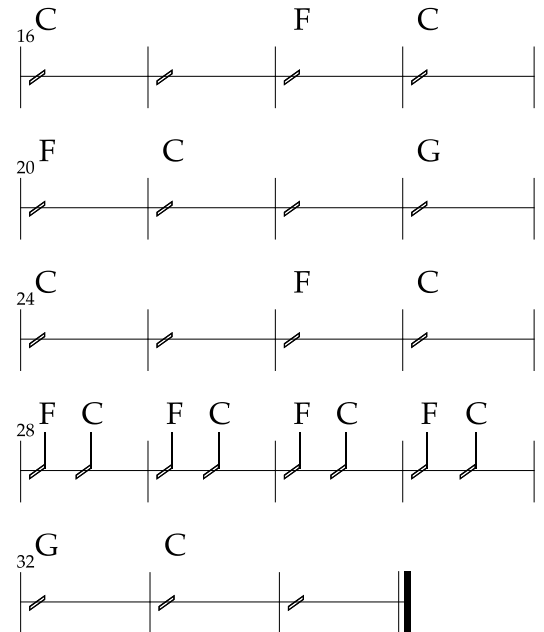
C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
F C
there's a land that's fair and bright
F C
where the handouts grow on bushes
G
and you sleep out every night
C
Where the boxcars all are empty
F C
and the sun shines every day
F C F C
and the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees
F C F C
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
G C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
F C
all the cops have wooden legs
F C
and the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
G
and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
F C
and the barns are full of hay
F C F C
Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow,
F C F C
where the rain don't fall, the winds don't blow
G C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Intro



Verse



Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry 'Haywire' McClintock

In the ^CBig Rock Candy Mountains
^Fyou never change your ^Csocks
and the ^Flittle streams of ^Calcohol
come ^Gtrickling down the ^Crocks
The ^Fbrakemen have to tip ^Ctheir hats
and the ^Frailway ^Cbulls are ^Fblind
There's a ^Flake of ^Cstew and of ^Fwhiskey ^Ctoo
You can ^Fpaddle all around it in a ^Cbig canoe
In the ^GBig Rock Candy ^CMountains

In the ^CBig Rock Candy Mountains,
^Fthe jails are made of ^Ctin
and you can ^Fwalk right out ^Cagain
as soon as you are in ^G
There ain't no ^Cshort-handled ^Fshovels,
no ^Faxes, ^Csaws nor ^Fpicks,
I'm bound to ^Fstay where you ^Csleep all ^Fday
Where they ^Fhung the ^Cjerk that ^Finvented ^Cwork
In the ^GBig Rock Candy ^CMountains.

I'll see you all this ^Fcoming ^Cfall
In the ^GBig Rock Candy ^CMountains

