

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

**One evening as the sun went down. And the jungle fires were burning,
Down the track came a hobo hiking. And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
I'm headed for a land that's far away. Besides the crystal fountains
So come with me, we'll go and see.**

The Big Rock Candy Mountains

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

**In the Big Rock Candy Mountains. All the cows have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth. And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit. And the barns are full of hay Oh I'm bound to
go. Where there ain't no snow. Where the rain don't fall. The winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.**

**In the Big Rock Candy Mountains. You never change your socks
And the little streams of alcohol. Come trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats. And the railway bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too. You can paddle all around it In a big
canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.**

**In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, the jails are made of tin.
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.
There ain't no short-handled shovels, no axes, saws nor picks, I'm bound to stay
Where you sleep all day, where they hung the jerk That invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.**

**I'll see you all this coming fall
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains**

**I'll see you all this coming fall.
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.**