

# Burn On

Randy Newman

There's a red moon rising  
On the Cuyahoga River  
Rolling into Cleveland to the lake

There's a red moon rising  
On the Cuyahoga River  
Rolling into Cleveland to the lake

There's an oil barge winding  
Down the Cuyahoga River  
Rolling into Cleveland to the lake

There's an oil barge winding  
Down the Cuyahoga River  
Rolling into Cleveland to the lake

Cleveland, city of light, city of magic  
Cleveland, city of light, you're calling me  
Cleveland, even now I can remember  
'Cause the Cuyahoga River goes smokin' through my dreams

Burn on, big river, burn on  
Burn on, big river, burn on  
Now the Lord can make you tumble  
Lord can make you turn  
The Lord can make you overflow  
But the Lord can't make you burn

Burn on, big river, burn on  
Burn on, big river, burn on