

Starred And Crossed

Big Country

Long hard years with the fishing fleet
I hear the owner says he don't need another bad year
Like the five that went before

Oil men came and trawlers went
Put up the rigs and put up the rent
But we were working, paying our own way

Work was hard and days were long
Shoot a little pool and sing old songs
'Till the tour was over
And the town was painted red

Starred and crossed like saints we never were
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, it's all over
Saying it's over and I know they never cared

We sunk the drills, we cleared the ice
We rode the storms, we paid the price
The sea expected
Well nothing comes for free

Boomtowns come and boomtowns go
Put up the shutters after the show
But we were born here
This is all we know

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Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, that it's all over
They're saying it's over and I know they never cared

Oil men came and the trawlers went
Put up the rigs and put up the rent
But we were working
Paying our own way

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