

Barren Ground

Bruce Hornsby

There were people living in a green valley
Found a way to make a lot of money
Made the green turn gradually gray
They figured they could do whatever they wanted
Everything would be alright
But scars don't always heal away

And the sons and the daughters
Got diamonds and gold
But they were given a land where
Strong roots never take hold

Good seed don't grow
On the barren ground
Good things don't come along
As you just sit dreaming on
Good seed don't grow
On the barren ground
Say everything fades away
There you are still around

What'll you do where will you go

There was a ship along the coast
Carrying a whole of black money
In the sound near the northern lights
When the ship set sail
The crew looked for guidance
In the bottom of an empty glass

And the captain said
"Pour me another rye"
Then the water turned black
As a cold winter's night

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What'll you do where will you go