

Steel River

Chris Rea

I was born and raised, on Steel River
I see it all like it was yesterday
The ships and bridges, they were all delivered
From Sydney Harbour to the 'Cisco bay

And I met my love, down on the Steel River
We served our dreams and spent our childhood days
In rainy streets, we'd kiss away the shivers,
And hide in fear from the latest craze...

Dancing to Motown, making love
With a arol King record playing
And oh how I loved you...

Say goodbye!

Ten thousand bombers hit the Steel River
And many died to keep her running free
And she survived but now she's gone forever
Her burning heart is just a memory,
And I ran away from life on Steel River
Luck or not, I gladly took the break
The odds were low, the chances nearly zero
But a chance it was, that I had to take...

Say goodbye, Steel River

They say its good to see them back again
I know it hurts to see what really happened,
I know one salmon, aint no good to them
They were born and raised to
Serve their steel mother
It was all they taught and all they ever knew,
And they believed they would
Keep their children
Even though, not a single word was true!
Say goodbye, wave goodbye
Steel River