

# 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