

## Chestermans Valley

Current Swell

Knocked out start thinking about all the shit that we did growi  
ng up as a kid  
not throwin rocks at windows no, I'm talking 40's and a fishing  
pole  
we had our secret spot the place to go when the sun got hot  
not about all the fish we caught but a hiding spot from my life  
and the cops

Down in chesterman's valley  
there lays a bridge made from a lightstrucken tree  
on the other side the directions will be easy  
just listen for the raw guitar strumming you can come along and  
find me

Down river from the city the air was clean but the water was gr  
itty  
but we still swan in it anyway  
I remember jumping of the old train bridge  
there were no cliffs in the prairies where I lived  
down in chesterman's valley  
skipping rocks to the other side  
shooting at the log that was floating by  
those were the little games that we played  
just trying the pass the time anyway  
and the big bush party down by he water  
where I met the river rider and the farmers daughter  
he told stories all night long singing songs till the morning c  
ome

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Shaken awake as i come to  
and i can't chase that pole thats escaped from  
my hand to the river now the rivers gonna take it away  
but that ok its all fun and games till the day  
if i caught a fish i'd throw it back anyway  
so the fish could live and swim to see another  
digging for bait that i can use to trade to my frinds fo some b  
ooze  
well what else to do  
if i can't be fishing i gotta be drinking i say  
face down on the ground as my ticker begin to pound  
and my soul begins to shake as i wake for the second damn time  
today

in chestermans valley