

Land Of Hope And Glory

James Reyne

From the clatter of a honky tonk
To the quiet of the range
Been thinking 'bout silence golden
Golden silence change

Burning nights get damper
And only moon was cool
And the steam of danger rose
From a ripple less darkened pool

Came to America, stopped out in the west
I ain't no shot-gun rider, alligator on my chest
A hot bed of indifference, a seed bed of so, so
It's a push and shove, I said, "Lord above, what a way to go"

Don't say that you love me
Just say you might
You keep holding on
To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"
I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"

Seen foreign soldiers
Beach head army ducks
Seen local farmers
In their big red pick-up trucks

Seen drug store cowboys
Who could not find the range
Seen pet boys in the city
Who need a love so strange

Don't say that you love me
Just say you might
You keep holding on
To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"
I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"

Well I've dined with big business
And I stood for the toast
Seen those screenplay writers
In their big homes on the coast

Stood in cathedrals
And breathed hard at the sight
I asked the same old questions
Do I need this stuff tonight

Don't say that you love me
Just say you might

You keep holding on
To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"
I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Land of hope and glory"

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"