

# Starred And Crossed

## Big Country

Long hard years with the fishing fleet  
I hear the owner says he don't need another bad year  
Like the five that went before

Oil men came and trawlers went  
Put up the rigs and put up the rent  
But we were working, paying our own way

Work was hard and days were long  
Shoot a little pool and sing old songs  
'Till the tour was over  
And the town was painted red

Starred and crossed like saints we never were  
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared  
Just got a little money in this town  
And now they're pulling the whole place down  
Saying it's over, it's all over  
Saying it's over and I know they never cared

We sunk the drills, we cleared the ice  
We rode the storms, we paid the price  
The sea expected  
Well nothing comes for free

Boomtowns come and boomtowns go  
Put up the shutters after the show  
But we were born here  
This is all we know

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Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared  
Just got a little money in this town  
And now they're pulling the whole place down  
Saying it's over, that it's all over  
They're saying it's over and I know they never cared

Oil men came and the trawlers went  
Put up the rigs and put up the rent  
But we were working  
Paying our own way

Boomtowns come and boomtowns go  
Put up the shutters after the show  
But we were born here  
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