

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