

## Bow River

Cold Chisel

Listen now to the wind babe  
Listen now to the rain  
Feel that water lickin' at my feet again  
I don't want to see this town no more

Wastin' my days on a factory floor  
First thing you know I'll be back in Bow River again

Anytime you want babe, you can come around  
But only six days separates me and the great top end  
I been working hard, tweleve hours a day  
And the money I saved won't buy my youth again

Goin' for the heat babe, and a tropical rain  
In a place where no man's puttin' on the dog for me  
Waitin' on the weekend, set o' brand new tyres  
And back in Bow River's just where I want to be

Listen now to the wind babe  
Listen now to the rain  
Feel that water lickin' at my feet again  
I don't want to see this town no more

Too many years made up my mind to go or stay  
Right to my dying day  
I don't want to see another engine line  
Too many years and I owe my mind

First set o' wheels headin' back Bow River again  
First thing you know I'll be back in Bow River again

Got the motor runnin', got the rest of my days  
Sold everything I owned for a song  
So anytime you want babe, you can come around  
But don't leave it too late you just might find me gone

Listen now to the wind babe . . .

I don't need the score  
I'm goin' through the door  
Gonna tell the man I don't want no more  
Pick up a fast car and burn my name in the road

One week two week maybe even more  
Piss all my money up against the damn wall  
First thing you know I'll be back in Bow River again