

# The Big Rock Candy Mountain

Lisa Loeb

There is a land I've heard about  
Where the clouds are with many clouds  
The air is clear, and I hear, the good times roll like water  
There's a silver lake and a gold one too  
You can paddle all around in a wooden canoe  
In the big rock candy mountains

There is a land I've heard about  
Where springtime's never over  
The air is sweet, and your friends all meet  
And you feel the four-leaf clover  
I'm bound to go  
Where there ain't snow  
Where the rain don't fall  
And the winds don't blow  
In the big rock candy mountains

In the big rock candy mountains  
There's a land that's fair and bright  
Where the pennies grow on bushes  
And you sleep out every night  
And the cows are in the meadows  
And they're eating buttercups  
I'm bound to go where there ain't snow  
Where the rain don't fall  
And the winds don't blow  
In the big rock candy mountains

Oh, the buzzing of the bees in the peppermint trees,  
And the soda water fountains  
The lemonade springs and the bluebird sings