

# Big Backyard

Molly Tuttle

My backyard is an Illinois farm  
And yours is a bend in the Hudson River  
Her backyard's Sunset Boulevard  
And his is the heart of the Mojave Desert  
My backyard's got an acre of prairie  
And yours has miles and miles of pavement  
But come rain or shine, it's the same big sky  
That's here to remind us we all gotta make it

And some folks say to stake your claim  
And fence it in, but I see it different  
Come on out to the big backyard  
It ain't mine, it ain't yours, it's all of ours

Now my backyard is a Redwood forest  
And yours is a rocky shore in New England  
Her backyard is the streets of New York  
And his is the hum of the L.A. freeway  
My backyard has got a blanket of fog  
And yours has a whole lot of sunny weather  
But come rain or shine, it's the same big sky  
That's here to remind us we belong together

And some folks say to stake your claim  
And fence it in, but I see it different  
Come on out to the big backyard  
It ain't mine, it ain't yours, it's all of ours

Wherever you ramble, wherever you roam  
Whoever you are, we've all gotta live here  
However you march to the beat of your drum  
Everyone's shining in the big backyard

My backyard sure is beautiful  
But it's getting hard to see through all the fences  
And your backyard used to stretch so far  
But now it's coming up short and it seems so senseless

How some folks say to stake your claim  
And fence it in, why can't we see it different?  
Come on out to the big backyard  
It ain't mine, it ain't yours, it's all of ours

Out in the big backyard, it's all of ours