

Country Big "In This Place"

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In This Place By Big Country.

All the years I spent in this place

The friends I knew here,

I loved every face

I loved the smoke, the heat and the noise

But the profits too small

For the black-suited boys

Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone

It's breaking up home by home

Take it away, take it away

In this place I will lay my life down

In this place I will let you carry me

As I age so my learnig grows

I still touch the vision

I still smell the rose in this place

All the years I lived in this place

The people I knew here,

I loved every face

I loved the parties, the funerals and fights

The supermarket needs my land

I have no rights
Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone
It's breaking up home by home
Take it away, take it away
In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learnig grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose in this place
All the years I spent in this place
The childeren we raised here,
I loved this country, the land of my birth
But how much am I wnated
How much am I worth
Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone
It's breaking up home by home
Take it away, take it away
In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learnig grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose in this place
>From the L.P. / Cassette "Peace in Our Time

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