

Graveblankets

"We All Thought We'd Make It Big"

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We had always been musicians
Then we played the right gig
All the new york papers said
It's a cinch they'll make it big

We jumped in our econo-line
Went out west in record time
That promoter robbed us blind
Headed north without a dime

We all thought we'd make it big
High as kites and filthy rich
We all thought we'd make it big

Washing dishes paid for gas
Even played a catholic mass
Saved enough to make the drives
Still we waited for our prize

In vancouver we reigned supreme
They liked us better than their queen
The ferry to victoria
Had free hot dogs and cole slaw

We all thought we'd make it big
High as kites and filthy rich
We all thought we'd make it big

Failure never crossed our minds
Like the horse races
We kept on the blinders

The band split up in washington
Because the van broke down
Everyone hitch hiked home
Sold guitars and our clothes

Most of my family keeps on asking
They just want to hear me spout
Well I say it's pretty simple
I got chewed up and spit out

We all thought we'd make it big
High as kites and filthy rich
We all thought we'd make it big
Fatted calves and stuffed pigs

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