James Reyne "Land Of Hope And Glory"

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From the clatter of a honky tonk
To the quiet of the range
Been thinking 'bout silence golden
Golden silence change

Burning nights get damper And only moon was cool And the steam of danger rose From a ripple less darkened pool

Came to America, stopped out in the west I ain't no shot-gun rider, alligator on my chest A hot bed of indifference, a seed bed of so, so It's a push and shove, I said, "Lord above, what a way to go"

Don't say that you love me Just say you might You keep holding on To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Land of hope and glory" I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Land of hope and glory"

Seen foreign soldiers Beach head army ducks Seen local farmers In their big red pick-up trucks

Seen drug store cowboys Who could not find the range Seen pet boys in the city Who need a love so strange

Don't say that you love me Just say you might You keep holding on To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Land of hope and glory" I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Land of hope and glory"

Well I've dined with big business And I stood for the toast Seen those screenplay writers In their big homes on the coast

Stood in cathedrals And breathed hard at the sight I asked the same old questions Do I need this stuff tonight

Don't say that you love me Just say you might You keep holding on To things you think are right

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Land of hope and glory" I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Land of hope and glory"

I said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"

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