

Seeger Pete

"Seventy Miles"

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by Malvina Reynolds

Chorus:

Seventy miles of wind and spray,

Seventy miles of water,

Seventy miles of open bay--

It's a garbage dump.

What's that stinky creek out there,

Down behind the slum's back stair

Sludgy puddle, sad and gray?

Why man, that's San Francisco Bay. (CHO.)

Big Solano and the Montecelle'

Ferry boats, I know them well,

Creek and groan in their muddy graves

Remembering San Francisco Bay (CHO:)

Joe Ortega and the Spanish crew

Sailed across the ocean blue

Came into the mighty Bay

Stood on the decks and cried, "Ole" (CHO)

Fill it here, fill it here.

Docks and tidelands disappear,

Shaky houses on the quaky ground

The builder, he's Las Vegas bound (CHO)

Dump the garbage in the Bay

City fathers say, "Okay,

When cries of anguish fill the air,

We'll be off on the Riviere." (CHO

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