

# Big Sky Country

Chris Whitley

Now when this is over  
Over and through  
And all them changes have come and passed I want to meet you in the big sky country  
I just want to prove, mama, love can last, yeah  
Like hallelujah in the big sky country  
Just like forever and ever is wide  
Be getting over in the big sky country  
Be kissing time, kissing time goodbye  
And God knows it's all been done, let me tell you why  
'Cause you held my number  
You held my name  
You held my body through the thick and thin On a bed of roses in the big sky country  
Spread out to love you, love you in your second skin  
Like hallelujah in the big sky country  
Just like forever and ever is wide  
Be getting over in the big sky country  
Be kissing time, kissing time goodbye Hallelujah mama, razzle dazzle Problem prophet  
Got lights on all over the place  
Hallelujah, I mean glory hallelujah  
If I only come around once and see your face So just watch them lovers out on parade  
Watch them lovers while they slip and slide  
They gonna prove it doing the big sky country  
Just going to prove it while the whole world collides, yeah  
Like hallelujah in the big sky country  
Just like forever and ever is wide  
Be getting over in the big sky country  
Be kissing time, be kissing time goodbye  
Maybe I'll make up in the big sky country  
Be just like lovers and love is why  
When we hold over to the big sky country  
We'll be kissing time  
Kissing time goodbye

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