Chance

Big Country

All the rain came down On a cold new town As he carried you away From your father's hand That always seemed like a fist Reaching out to make you payHe came like a hero from the factory floor With the sun and moon as gifts But the only son you ever saw Were the two he left you with Oh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so lowNow the skirts hang so heavy around your head That you never knew you were young Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance And the price was far too longOh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so lowOh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so lowOh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low Oh Lord where did the feeling go

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Oh Lord I never felt so lowOh Lord where did the feeling go Oh Lord I never felt so low