

Kelly's Land

D **G** **D**
It's a long lonely road that has no turning,
D7 **G** **A** **A7**
And a sad stream that never see's the sea,
G **D** **G** **D**
Oh but let the truth be known,that a great unrest has grown,
D **G** **A** **A7** **D**
In the Green land Luke Kelly left to me.

The young ones they are leaving Luke,and there's none can bid them stay,
There saying that there's more to life than this,
In the ignorance of man,they dont need the bombs or bands,
When love can be destrustions, Judas kiss,

We'el sing the songs of warning Luke while computers prattle on,
Empty echoes on the Raglan road,
It's a famine of the mind,that has always plagued our kind,
When strangers reap the harvest we have sow'n.

It's you and me again Luke,we've seen it all before,
The foreign fields once more have turned to Green,
And with nothing but a song,to face every wright or wrong,
Oh but I can only dream what might have been.