

Sling It

Big Country

Well the ship was sailing through a tempest of fear
There was lightning and explosions galore
And the waves came a whooshing and crashing and boy
There was panic as we swam for the shore

There was ladies and babies being trampled to hell
And the flames flickered happy and sad
And the honey-colored moon was bouncing around
Laughing and saying, "Christ, this is mad"

Come on
Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Message flashed in the sky by the sun
"Be careful it's only a game
If you believe what you see you'll be rewarded by me
Or be drowned or burned it's all the same"

And the fear in our hearts
Was diminished at once
We began to restore love and peace

Although the ship was going down
There was a moral to be found
"If this is life, it's hard to believe"

Come on
Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again in 5/4