

# Bobby Bare, They Covered Up The Old Swimmin'

Boring through the mountains by-passing the towns  
Interstate 90 is a sight to behold  
But that monument to progress and engineering skill  
Has covered up the old swimmin' hole  
Thirty feet straight up from where the old hole stood  
They sell twenty kinds of icecream and the food is good  
But it never can compare with the food for the soul  
You could get for a dip in the old swimmin' hole  
Oh the old swimmin' hole her cool waters ran deep  
Felt good to a boy with mud on his feet  
And I'm wishing these days I could strip to my soul  
And go for a dip in the old swimmin' hole

[ harmonica ]

A symbol of our great and affluent society Interstate 90 fulfillment of our goals  
But that masterpiece of human ingenuity has covered up the old swimmin' hole  
Gone the wooden schoolhouse the old country store  
The winding dirt road that's winding no more  
And the old swimmin' hole hears the sound of speeding wheels  
Entombed beneath a blanket of concrete and steel  
Oh the old swimmin' hole...