Gone for the Day

There's really nothing wrong

With a Pennsylvania song

That echoes as it goes

Where Susquehanna flows

Down to Liverpool

Where upon the Roaring Bull

We went to the place

He was from

Well I never knew Ned

But I believe he would say

There are bluebirds on the wing

So I'll be gone for the day

Gone for the day

At the river bend

When Westminster chimed

Another canvas full

Of the abundance of life

That flows to Liverpool

Where upon the Roaring Bull

We we went to the place

He was from

Well I never knew Ned

But I believe he would say

There are shrikes on the wire

So I'll be gone for the day

Gone for the day

Well I never knew Ned

But I believe he would say

There are bluebirds on the wing

So I'll be gone for the day

Gone for the day

There's really nothing wrong

With a Pennsylvania song

That echoes as it goes

Where Susquehanna flows