

Jimmy Rivers

February 14, 2011

Have you seen Jimmy Rivers, my old friend?
Long grey hair, about five foot ten
Eagle tattoo on his arm
Smiles a lot, means nobody harm

B	A
E B	D A
B	A
E F# B	D E A

Been on the road since seventeen
Running good on grit and kerosene
Don't talk that much cause I suppose
Flies don't go in a mouth that's closed

Maybe he went to Houston or back to San Antone
Or he's riding on some northbound train
If you see Jimmy Rivers, let me know
We were tight on the street not long ago

F# E B	E D A
E B F#	D A E
B	A
E F# B	D E A

He could wipe a windshield clean in seconds flat
He had a dog named Rain and a cowboy hat
And a big silver buckle bright as day
He claimed it kept the crazy ones away

One day a Mustang rolls the window down
Gives us two bits apiece with a frown
(Jimmy says) I'd rather have a smile any day
But we took the man's money anyway

I don't recall we ever had a fight
He just up and disappeared one night
The note said "Itchy feet, I gotta go."
I didn't think that I would feel this low

*This song is Track 2 on the first Skip Yarrow CD, "Waters Wide Between," with
harmony vocals by our daughter India Nolen-Tuleja*