

The River

I tried and tried
To figure her out
But she won't give in to me

Think I made a mistake
Going to the lake
Even though it used to mean something

Now I'm old
Now I know
It's the simple things I need

So, I'm packing my bag
Sticking out my thumb
And heading down the interstate

I'm going down to the river
Throwing these chains off me
If I die, won't ask why
For at least I will be free

I'm going down to the river
Going to watch that water roam
If I cry, I'll take some rye
And at least I'll be at home

I tried and tried
To find myself
So normal to be lost again

See, my soul it choked
From all that smoke
And needed a little first aid

But a dude can grow
And this fool knows
It's time to leave the pain

Now, I'm chanting my song
Singing so long
And hopping on the southbound train

I'm going down to the river
Throwing these chains off me
If I die, won't ask why
Because at least I will be free

Yeah, I'm going down to the river
On the banks under the moon
If I cry, I'll drink some rye
And it can't come too soon

See, the stream too low
Creek too slow
And I know it's the river for me

Mountain too high
City is why
I know it's the river for me

Stream too low
Creek too slow
I know it's the river for me

Mountain too high
City is why

I'm going down to the river

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