

Abbey Lincoln - The River

Tom: C

I come from down in the valley, where mister when you're young
 They bring you up to do like your daddy done
 Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
 We'd ride out of that valley down to where the fields were green
 We'd go down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
 Oh down to the river we'd ride
 Then I got Mary pregnant, And man that was all she wrote
 And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
 We went down to the courthouse, And the judge put it all to rest
 No wedding day smiles no walk down in the aisle, No flowers no wedding dress
 That night we went down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
 Oh down to the river we did ride
 I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company

But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
 Now all them things that seemed so important
 Well mister they vanished right into the air
 Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
 But I remember us riding in my brother's car
 Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
 At night on them banks I'd lie awake
 And pull her close just to feel each other breath she'd take
 Now those memories come back to haunt me, They haunt me like a curse
 Is a dream a lie if it don't come true, Or is it something worse that sends me
 Down to the river though I know the river is dry
 That sends me down to the river tonight
 Down to the river, My baby and I, Oh down the river we'd ride
 oh oh oh oh oh oh "The exact amount of oohing depends on version"

Acordes

