

Down On The Riverbed

Dave Alvin

Down on the riverbed
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I asked my lover for her hand

A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
The church on the hill is what she said

A monster cloud like a big black hand
A monster cloud like a big black hand
A monster cloud like a big black hand
As she drew houses in the sand

Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
And I knew it was time to go