

River Jordan

Dog Is Dead

Fear is only one thing I remember
A lonesome lad, a heavy hearted guy
I grabbed myself a pretty girl and took her home that night
And it goes on

You'd be happy if we see December
Then I'll find another one of your kind
Grab yourself a pretty girl and take her home tonight
And it goes on

You'd be happy if we see December
Then you'll find another one of my kind
If you'd meet the river bed I know that I'd be sure
And it goes on

You crossed a line
How original
Who started the battle?
Who's firing the guns?

And it goes on
And it goes on
And it goes on
And it goes on