

# The Bridge Washed Out

George Jones

When I awke this a morning  
The rain was a pouring down  
I was gonna wed the little river girl  
Just over the bridge across town.

Now, I'm a runnin' up and down the river  
And my nerves are drivin' me wild  
Because the bridge washed out, I can't swim  
And my baby's on the other side.

Rain. oh rain, stop a fallin'  
Dark clouds hurry from the sky  
The preacher and my bride is a waitin'  
And the weddin' bells are starting to chime.

I can't kiss and hold her  
And it's driving me out of my mind  
The bridge washed out and I can't swim  
And my baby's on the other side.

Now I got one foot in the water  
The other foot solid on the ground  
When I try to swim that ragin' ol' river  
I know if I try I'd drown.

There's not a boat around me  
They walked on out with the tide  
And the bridge washed out and I can't swim  
And my baby's on the other side.

Rain. oh rain, stop a fallin'  
Dark clouds hurry from the sky  
The preacher and my bride is a waitin'  
And the weddin' bells are starting to chime.

I can't kiss and hold her  
And it's driving me out of my mind  
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