Don't Cross the River

There's a little girl out lyin' on her own She's got a broken heart She's not the kind to take you down for long She knows and plays it smart

(Ah--) And if she's comin' she's showed no mark She's heard no whistle blowin' from the dark She feels like leavin' and she don't know why Without no bridges she's trapped, so I sigh

Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide Don't try denyin' livin' on the other side All your life You were on your own

If you want you can ride my train And soon forget the reason that you're leaving You'll lose yourself and then sometime Maybe even save yourself some grievin'

Oh, oh, oh, oh

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