

## Ol' Man River

Aretha Franklin

Here we all work, on one jar or another  
Why should I work while he rolls blaze?  
I get tired, so tired and weary  
Got to keep tolling day by day

Ol' man river, ol' man river  
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin'  
Ol' man river keeps on rollin' along, ah ah

No, he don't plant cotton, he don't plant taters  
Them what plants 'em is soon forgotten  
Ol' man river keeps on rollin' along

Well, you and me, we sweat and strain  
Our bodies all achin' and wracked with pain  
Tote that barge, you better lift that bale  
Get a little drunk and you land in jail

I get weary, so sick of tryin'  
I'm tired of livin', but afraid of dyin'  
Ol' man river, he keeps on rollin' along

Well, you, you and me, we sweat and strain  
Our bodies all achin' and wracked with pain  
Oh, tote that barge, you better lift that bale  
Get a little drunk and you land in jail

I get weary, so sick of tryin'  
Tired of livin', but afraid of dyin'  
Ol' man river, he keeps on rollin' along  
Ol' man river keeps on rollin' along, yeah  
Ol' man river keeps on rollin' along