

Underground

Arlo Guthrie

Words and music by Arlo Guthrie
There's a river running underground
That roll along the clay
That took my body when I laid it down
And carried it far away
It's too damned dark for you to see
So I did not protest
My soul shook free, you can't have me
But you may keep the rest
The waters weep, the sickles reap
My hands are cold with sweat
The eagle screams with frightened wings
The dust does not forget
There's a river running underground
That rolls along the clay
That tempts the sould to the ocean cold
To with the body lay