

# Haunted River

Brian Setzer

With that he cold new england wind  
Blowin' through my hair  
As my blood and whisky  
Run through me as one  
Didn't anybody hear her silent scream  
Didn't anybody see his twisted grin

All the neighbours wept and cried  
By her shallow grave  
And her momma prayed the lord her soul to take  
And her daddy stood alone he swore revenge  
And the haunted river flowed with blood again  
Late one night he crossed The river by himself  
The waters surged to reach for him through the night  
And the storm raged on and on

On and on and on and on  
Everybody wondered what ever happened to  
The old reverend brown who preaches sunday mess  
And the sea turned calm and blue  
By the oceans door  
And the haunted river flowed with blood no more