

Many Rivers to Cross

Cher

Many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find my way over
Wandering I am lost
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

Yes, I've got many rivers to cross
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
'Cause I've been licked, washed up for years
And I merely survive because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
'Cause my man left me and he didn't say why
So I guess I'll have to cry

I've got many rivers to cross
But just where to begin, I'm playing for time
'Cause there've been times I find myself
Thinking of committing, a dreadful crime

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
My man left me and he didn't say why
So I guess I'll have to cry

I've got many rivers to cross
But just where to begin', I'm playing for time
But I've been licked and washed up for years
And I merely survive because of my pride
Many rivers to, oh, cross