

## Big River

Delbert McClinton

I taught the weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry  
I taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky  
The tears I cried for that woman, they're gonna flood you, Big  
River  
I'm gonna lay right here until I die

Well I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
Tore me up every time I heard her drawl, Southern drawl  
I heard my Queen, went back downstream towards ol' Davenport,  
Well I followed you, Big River, when you called

I followed you to St. Louis later on River Queen  
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gone  
I caught her trail in Memphis, but she just walked up the block  
She raised her two eyebrows and she walked on down alone

Whoa batten on down Baton Rouge, River Queen  
Take that woman on down to Orleans, New Orleans  
I'm gone, I've had enough, dump my blues down in the gulf  
She loves you, Big River, more than me  
Oh, she loves you, Big River, more than me