

## Bottom Of The River

Delta Rae

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

If you get sleep or if you get none  
The cock's gonna call in the morning, baby  
Check the cupboard for your daddy's gun  
Red sun rises like an early warning  
The Lord's gonna come for your first born son  
His hair's on fire and his heart is burning  
So go to the river where the water runs  
Wash him deep where the tides are turning

And if you fall  
If you fall

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

The wolves will chase you by the pale moonlight  
Drunk and driven by a devil's hunger  
Drive your son like a railroad spike  
Into the water, let it pull him under  
Don't you lift him, let him drown alive  
The good Lord speaks like a rolling thunder  
Let that fever make the water rise  
And let the river run dry

And I said

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way, a long long long way  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down