

# Goodbye to a River

Don Henley

The rains have come early, they say  
We're all gonna wash away  
Well, that's all right with me  
If heaven's torrent can wash clean  
The arrogance that lies unseen  
In the damage done since we have gone  
Where we ought not to be  
Goodbye to a river  
Goodbye to a river  
So long

Lakes and levees, dams and locks  
They put that river in a box  
It was running wild  
And men must have control  
We live our lives in starts and fits  
We lose our wonder bit by bit  
We condescend and in the end  
We lose our very souls  
Goodbye to a river  
Goodbye to a river  
So long

The dirty water washes down  
Poisoning the common ground  
Taking sins of farm and town  
And bearing them away  
The captains of industry  
And their tools on the hill  
They're killing everything divine  
What will I tell this child of mine

(Solo)

I make a church out of words  
As the years dull my senses  
And I try to hold on to the world that I knew  
I struggle to cross generational fences  
And the beauty that still remains—  
I can touch it through you  
Goodbye to a river  
Goodbye to a river  
So long

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Goodbye to a river  
So long

Goodbye to a river  
Goodbye to a river  
So long

Goodbye to a river  
Goodbye to a river  
Roll on