

## That Song About the River

Don Williams

I have seen the paddle wheelers  
Rolling south on a summers' day.  
I've seen the lovers at the guardrails  
With stars in their lemonade  
And I've heard the hobo's gather,  
Heard their banjo's brace the blade.  
Heard them sing about the river,  
Called it the lazy man's parade.

Sing me that song about the river,  
Green going away.  
You know I always did feel like a drifter  
'Bout this time of day.

Last night I stood by the highway,  
Pretended I was on my way.  
You know a hundred thousand headlights  
Couldn't match the milky way  
And when the moonlight touches the water,  
Surely somethin' touches me  
And I go reachin' for the river  
Like it's reachin' for the sea.

So, Sing me that song about the river,  
Green going away.  
You know I always did feel like a drifter  
'Bout this time of day.

Somethings go on forever  
But truth don't ever stray.  
The wind may brush the water  
But the river won't persuade.

So, Sing me that song about the river,  
Green going away.  
You know I always did feel like a drifter  
'Bout this time of day...