

# Goin' Down The River

Jane Siberry

You're goin' down the river  
You're a little boy on a little boat  
And the white sheets are blowing  
They're blowing like all get out

No one can stop you now  
No one can muss your hair  
No one can criticize  
No one can tell you lies

You can do whatever you want  
You can say whatever you like  
You can wear whatever you want  
Your shirt is plaid, your pants are striped

This ain't no dying of the light  
This ain't no final boarding call  
This ain't no swan song  
This is the promise of all  
'Cause you're going down the river of life

You're a little boy on a little raft  
And the white sheets are streaming back  
There's figures on the river bank  
They're all apologizing  
But you don't have to worry now

You don't have to listen to them  
You can say whatever you want  
You can be whoever you like  
You're free now you're free now  
You can do whatever you like  
Your shirt is plaid, your pants are striped

This ain't no dying of the light  
This ain't no final boarding call  
This ain't no swan song  
This is the promise of all  
'Cause you're going down the river of life

The river's going faster  
Hey Huck, hold onto your hat  
You'd better look out now  
No, I'm sorry, I didn't mean that

The flying fish are flying up  
Flying up for you to see  
There's bear on the riverbank  
Fishing for those flying fish

Wishing for those flying fish  
Don't you love those flying fish?  
You're free now you're free now  
You can say whatever you like

This ain't no dying of the light  
This ain't no final boarding call

This ain't no swan song  
This is the promise of all  
'Cause you're going down the river of life  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye