

Ol' Man River

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Ol' man river
That ol' man river
He don't say nothing
But he must know something
That ol' man river
He just keeps rolling along

He don't plant tater's
And we all know he don't pick cotton
But them that plant'em are soon forgotten
That ol' man river
He just keeps rolling along
Oh yes he does

You and me we sweat and toil
Our bodies all naked and racked with pain
Now listen
Lift that bar you better tote that bail
And if ya get a little drunk
You'll land in jail

I'm so weary
I'm sick of trying
I'm tried of livin'
But afraid of dyin'

That that god darn old river
He just keeps rolling along
Keep on rolling along

Keep on rolling along
Ol' man river don't you stop your way
Keep on running from the north
The south, the east or west