

## Standing Knee Deep in a River

Joe Cocker

Friends I could count on  
I could count on one hand  
With a left over finger or two  
I took them all slip away  
Where they are I wish I knew

They roll by just like water  
And I guess we never learn  
Go through life parched and empty  
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst

Sometimes I remember  
Sweethearts I've known  
Some I've forgotten I suppose  
One or two still linger  
Oh and I wonder now  
Why I ever let them go

They roll by just like water  
And I guess we never learn  
Go through life parched and empty  
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst

The sidewalk is crowded  
The city rolls by  
And I rush through another day  
In a world full of strangers  
Turn there eyes to me  
And just look the other way

They roll by just like water  
And I guess we never learn  
Go through life parched and empty  
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst