

# Twisty River Bridge

Joe Ely

I recall that Twisy River Bridge  
Over that painted river bed  
They pumped about a gallon of Muddy Water  
Out of my salty head.

I woke up in St. James Devine  
All wrapped up in plaster and twine  
The nurse said I made the front page  
Of the River City Sunday Times.

Oh, that Twisty River Bridge  
Was damn near, the death of me  
Love, wine and Gasoline  
Don't mix with jealousy

Have you seen my Reena  
Did she, did she make it home?  
We had a little misunderstanding  
Talkin on the telephone

Tell her that I miss her  
But I dont miss what she done  
When she run off with that double talkin  
Son of a Preachers son

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