

Where the River Flows

John Fogerty

Where the river flows
Where the river flows

I was walkin' the main road, comin' into town
I came upon a stranger lying on the ground
He said, "I've been in prison and now I'm on the run
I'm feelin' kinda weary, gotta make it home"

Where the river flows
Where the water goes
I'll be over there, waitin' over there
Where the river flows

Well, I didn't have a lot to give but I gave him what I could
Listened while he talked about bad times and the good
And early in the mornin' I took an old man home
Left him by the river, left him all alone

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