

# 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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