

## River Of Tears

Madeleine Peyroux

Stop all this talk, turn off the telephone  
Open up another bottle, send those people home  
Let it get real quiet, turn that lamp way down low  
I'm gonna float down this river of tears

I remember how we spoke on the days he was dry  
Even now that he's gone he can make a woman cry  
But he saw through me deaf dumb and blind  
He knew his way down this river of tears

"Dashed hopes and best intentions" people say  
He could sit and drink the way a monk could pray  
So grab that silver flask, pour yourself another glass and  
Watch me rage down this river of tears

Turn out the stars now, darken every one  
Watch the clouds cover that big yellow moon  
Close the blinds, mute the sun  
There's nowhere left to run

Picked up that old decanter that he used to drink from  
Turned on his stereo just to hear it hum  
Daddy I'm gonna wrap myself in blankets and listen to you sing  
And I'm gonna float down this river of tears