

# Somewhere Down The Crazy River

Robbie Robertson

Yeah, I can see it now  
The distant red neon shivered in the heat  
I was feeling like a stranger in a strange land  
You know where people play games with the night  
God, it was too hot to sleep  
I followed the sound of a jukebox coming from up the levee  
All of a sudden I could hear somebody whistling  
From right behind me  
I turned around and she said  
"Why do you always end up down at Nick's Cafe?"  
I said "I don't know, the wind just kind of pushed me this way."  
She said "Hang the rich."

Catch the blue train  
To places never been before  
Look for me  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Catch the blue train  
All the way to Kokomo  
You can find me  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Somewhere down the crazy river

Take a picture of this  
The fields are empty, abandoned '59 Chevy  
Laying in the back seat listening to Little Willie John  
Yea, that's when time stood still  
You know, I think I'm gonna go down to Madam X  
And let her read my mind  
She said "That Voodoo stuff don't do nothing for me."

I'm a man with a clear destination  
I'm a man with a broad imagination  
You fog the mind, you stir the soul  
I can't find, ... no control

Catch the blue train  
To places never been before  
Look for me  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Catch the blue train  
All the way to Kokomo  
You can find me  
Somewhere down the crazy river  
Somewhere down the crazy river

Wait, did you hear that  
Oh this is sure stirring up some ghosts for me  
She said "There's one thing you've got to learn  
Is not to be afraid of it."  
I said "No, I like it, I like it, it's good."  
She said "You like it now  
But you'll learn to love it later."

I been spellbound - falling in trances

I been spellbound - falling in trances  
You give me shivers - chills and fever  
I been spellbound - somewhere down the crazy river