

Rough & Tumble

Roger Whittaker

If you looking for us, we'll be down by the river,
My old dog Rough and I.
Sitting side by side, looking down at the water,
Silently glide by.
And it seems to us that time is like water,
It flows unendlessly.
And I'm alive, for I wont leave Rough
He's live for he wont leave me.

If you looking for us, we'll be down by the river,
Where Rough stares at the sky.
And I know that he hears
Something that I can't hear,
No matter how I try.
He turns his good ear to the sound,
To hear it strong and true.
I turn my head and lord be praised,
I can hear it too.

When oh, when oh,
Are you coming home?
When oh, when oh,
Are you coming home?

Hey Rough can you hear you Tumble call,
Within singing crowed?
Can Tumble hear you calling her?
She must - It's very loud.
And did someone strike a mighty chord,
Upon the heavenly harp.
Now I recognize a voice or two,
As usual singing sharp.

When oh, when oh,
Are you coming home?
When oh, when oh,
Are you coming home?

If you looking for us, we'll be down by the river,
Where time just rolls on by.
Looking down at the water, flowing by for ever,
Or staring at the sky.
And until we've made up both our minds,
On, how it's going to be.
Then I got Rough and I guess old Rough,
Knows that he's got me.
He knows that he's got me.

Common Rough, let's go home!