

## Big River

Rosanne Cash

Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry  
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky  
And the tears that I cried for that woman are gonna flood you B  
ig River  
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl, Southern drawl  
Then I heard my dream was back downstream Cavortin' in Davenpor  
t  
And I followed you, Big River, when you called

Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river  
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gon  
e  
I found her trail in Memphis but she just walked up the block  
Raised a few eyebrows and then she went on down alone

Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it  
on  
Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New Orleans  
Go on, I've had enough, dump my blues down in the gulf  
She loves you, Big River, more than me