

## Across the Great Divide

The Band

Standin' by your window in pain, a pistol in your hand  
And I beg you, dear Molly, girl  
Try and understand your man the best you can

Across The Great Divide, just grab your hat, and take that ride  
Get yourself a bride, and bring your children down to the river  
side

I had a goal in my younger days, I nearly wrote my will  
But I changed my mind for the better  
I'm at the still, had my fill and I'm fit to kill

Across The Great Divide, just grab your hat, and take that ride  
Get yourself a bride, and bring your children down to the river  
side

Pinball machine, and a Queen, I nearly took a bust  
Tried to keep my hands to myself, you say it's a must  
But who can you trust?

Harvest moon shinin' down from the sky, a weary sign for all  
I'm gonna leave this one horse town, had to stall till the fall  
Now I'm gonna crawl, across The Great Divide

Now Molly dear, don't you shed a tear  
Your time will surely come, you'll feed your man chicken every  
Sunday  
Now tell me, hon, what you done with the gun

Across The Great Divide, just grab your hat, and take that ride  
Get yourself a bride, and bring your children down to the river  
side