

The River

The Cult

I come from down in the valley
Where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do, Like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school,
She was just seventeen
We'd drive out of this valley
Down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river
and into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary Pregnant and man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteen birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse and the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle
No flowers no wedding dress

that night we went down to the river
and into the river we'd dive
o down to the river
and into the river we dived

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
Now all those things that seemed so important
Well mister they vanished right in the air
And I act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
but I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tan and wet down by the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
now Those memories come back to haunt me, well they haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it something worse that sends me

Down to the rive
o i know the river is dry
that sends me down the river tonight