

Back To the River

The Pretty Reckless

There's blue skies all around me
And the world looks just the same
It's hard to be criminal when you all know my name
Sometimes I wonder, sometimes I wanna be free
Well, you can be king of me and I'll be the queen

No one listens to me, the words I have to say
There ain't no doubt about it, I'm just trying to get away
I'm going back to the river where no one will find me
I'm going back to the river, back to the sea

When I was just a baby, my mama taught me
"Girl, you best believe in Jesus if you'll make it in the world
"
I'm going back to the river where no one knows my name
I'm going back to the river, back to the Seine
Here we go

There's blue skies all around me
And the world looks just the same
It's hard to be criminal when they all know your name
Sometimes I wonder, sometimes I wanna be free
Well, you can be king of me
And I'll be the queen

No one listens to me, the words I have to say
There ain't no doubt about it, I'm just fading into gray
I'm going back to the river where the devil can't find me
I'm going back to the river, back to the sea