

# River of You

Trisha Yearwood

I told myself I'd stay away...  
I got no business 'round here today.  
You're so not good for me, and everybody knows,  
The way you break my heart again and again.  
But before I know, I'm too close  
One sweet look...

And then you pull me under,  
With a touch that's like no other.  
I'm drifting, drowning...  
There's nothin' I can do but fall into the river of you.

Well, I thought I saw love's reflection,  
Just to feel your cold rejection.  
Every tear adds to the water that I keep swimmin' in.  
Even I know, I'm a fool; a reckless fool for you.  
'Cause I keep comin' 'round here,  
Like I got nothin' to lose.

An' you pull me under,  
With a touch that's like no other.  
I'm drifting, drowning...  
There's nothin' I can do but fall into the river of you.

Well, you pull me under,  
With a touch that's like no other.  
I'm drifting, drowning...  
There's nothin' I can do but fall into the river of you.

You pull me under,  
With a touch that's like no other.  
I'm drifting, drowning...  
There's nothin' I can do but fall into the river of you.

Yeah, I fall into the river of you.

Well, you pull me under,  
Fall into the river.  
You pull me under.