

Whippoorwill River

Vince Gill

My dad was a man with two hard workin' hands
He always took time out for me
Well, I'd come home from school, load up that canoe
He'd say, "What's the bet gonna be?"

We'd float that boat down old Whippoorwill River
Catch us a big one or two
Well, he taught me about life
And its simple pleasures, whatever else that he knew

Then I met a girl with a head full of curls
A pure and innocent heart
Oh, I knew she was the one and when weekends would come
Wild horses couldn't keep us apart

We'd run those ponies down Whippoorwill River
And I'd steal a sweet kiss or two
She taught me about love
And its simple pleasures, whatever else that she knew

Well, I married that girl and we have a son
And he looks like my daddy used to
Oh, his mom and I, always find time
To do things that he likes to do

Well, he loves to go fishing on Whippoorwill River
And ride in his granddad's canoe
We teach him about life
And its simple pleasures and pass down a memory or two

Yeah, he loves to go fishing on Whippoorwill River
And catch him a big one or two
He's learning about life
And its simple pleasures and making a memory or two
Ooh