

T7 – The river

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 when she was just seventeen Wed ride out of that 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 nineteenth 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 On down to the river we did ride

(Instrumentaal)

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 them things that seemed so important, well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care.

But I remember us riding in my brothers car
Her body tan and wet down at 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,
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