# River

## Belle Jewel

I'm seventeen and you're so old with hair on your chin and a heart of gold.
Concert halls and a coffee house my friends all day what's this about?
But we drove to the river and the moon shined like silver
but our timing was wrong three years come and gone.
Now it's November and your grand dad's old sweater.
But our timings still wrong one year just hold on.

But you want the coast and i want the city but that's okay cause you think I'm pretty.
And you showed me off on a silver plater you say amen you wish you had her.
So we drove to the river and the moon shined like silver but our timing was wrong three years come and gone.
Now it's November and your grand dad's old sweater.
But our timings still wrong one year just hold on.
Lyrics Submitted by Cool

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