

# Shit Creek

## Old Crow Medicine Show

She said take your trouble to the river  
Let the muddy water wash it away  
If the truth don't float back up to the top  
You can bid our love good day  
So I took to the edge,  
I dove on in,  
The current went and stole me away  
Rocks and gravel I ain't got a paddle  
To dig my dying grave See a trail of tears come trickling down  
Where the water's got a bitter taste  
My heart is heavy and my boots ain't steady  
And the waves keep slapping my face  
I can hear her voice in the howling rain  
Saying it's sink or it's swim  
But the deed's all done I'm going down  
And I won't be back again (Chorus) God damn this river  
And its wandering ways  
And the love we made  
Was shallow indeed  
I'm sinking like a ship I'm a runaway devil  
And I ain't got a paddle  
Going up shit creek There's a bend up ahead by the dead bulrushes  
Where the cottonmouth coil and play  
I've been floating by levies and rusted out Chevys  
For now on fifteen days  
In the fog, in the moon, in the Mississippi mud  
Everywhere I see her face  
But I'm only a pebble in the belly of the devil  
In a godforsaken place (Chorus) Lie la lie la lie la.  
So I reach for the reeds and the roots of the willows  
That rise like a ghost from the bank  
Hear the roar and the crash of every lost soul  
That sprung a leak and sank  
When my body is a bag of broken bones  
With a farewell breath I call  
God damn you lover there will never be another  
And it's over the waterfall  
God damn this river  
And its wicked ways

And the love we made  
Was bittersweet  
I'm sinking like a ship,  
I'm a runaway devil  
And I ain't got a paddle  
(Chorus) Lie la lie la lie la.

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