

The River Runs Low

Bruce Hornsby & the Range

The rain held back again
Haven't felt a drop since you went away
 Outside of town, the hills are brown
I guess way out there you'd call 'em golden
 Lines outside the welfare store
The clock is stopped at the bank next door
They yelled like hell when the boys left home
Now just like you, they're all goneThe river runs low tonight
 And eyes are closed on the waterline
 The river runs low tonight
And you're always drifting through my mind
 The river runs low tonight
 And nobody waits for the tide to rise
 I'm gonna wait till you make
 The river run high
 Whoa-oh... Whoa, oooh...
 The old man's gettin' on
 Keeps the morning paper in his overcoat
 It keeps him warm in the cold storm
 And he told me today I look a little lonely
 Up in the air they're heading south
 The sky is light to the west of town
 With a little cash I could get around
You know I'd come out there and find youWhoa...
 The river runs low tonight
 And eyes are closed on the waterline
 The river runs low tonight
 And you're always drifting through my mind
 The river runs low tonight
 And nobody waits for the tide to rise
 But I'm gonna wait till you make
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 I'm gonna wait till you make

 The river run highWhoa-oh-oh... Whoa, oooh... oooooo... la-laaa...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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