

# Sweet River Roll

## Waterdeep

Homebound Henry's got a tumor in his head  
He wakes up sweating every morning after dreaming he was dead  
He used to think that life was boring, but now that's not the case  
He turns to his wife in the evening  
He says "Honey I'm afraid I'm gonna lose this race" Sweet River roll  
All over me  
Sweet River roll, hey  
All over me Soaking wet Juliet, she lives in a well full of tears  
Her husband left her for some bimbo after twenty-two years  
Now she's got to start all over, but she's just so terrified  
She thinks it woulda been so much easier if he woulda just died Sweet River roll  
All over me  
Sweet River roll, hey  
All over me Now I'm lookin' out my car window sittin' in the pouring rain  
Although your house is fifteen miles away, I can still feel your pain  
Now I've thought and prayed and worked it  
Through about a hundred times or more  
How your soul just cries to everyone to help you get up off the floor Right now it's morning, you're probably  
sleepin'  
I bet you're totally unaware  
Of the flood of kisses you hold back by the way that you despair  
It ain't me I'm talking about here, or anybody else you can touch  
That's all I want to say right now, I don't want to say too much Except Sweet Jesus roll  
Roll all over me  
Sweet Jesus roll, hey  
All over me Sweet Jesus, oh you has to roll, hey  
You gotta roll all over me  
Sweet Jesus, oh You has to roll, hey  
And use to set me free  
Ahh just set me free, hey

Songwriters

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