

Walk Down the River

The Mallett Brothers Band

You walked in 'bout a half past three
Told me that you liked the likes of me
Said maybe we could get on outta this place
Maybe cut down the woods, cut to the chase

Maybe keep on walkin you could hold my hand
We'll walk together to the Rio Grande
Go down to the bayou, make a new plan
We ain't got a lotta time 'fore the ship comes

So baby tell me your philosophy
Walk down the river and swim with me
Tell me what you think this all means
Tell me your secrets, take off your jeans

Well you're bringin' me joy and you're bringin' me pain
And there ain't no girls like them girls in Maine
And baby I don't even know your name, but I can call you baby tonight
I could call you baby, if that's alright

And we could keep on walkin you could hold my hand
We'll walk together to the Rio Grande
Go down to the bayou, make a new plan
We ain't got a lotta time 'fore the ship comes

So baby tell me your philosophy
Walk down the river and swim with me
Tell me what you think this all means
Tell me your secrets, take off your jeans

But baby I did not know
I didn't know that you were gonna let me go
And if I had only known before I wouldn'ta walked in through that door
I wouldn't have walked in through that door

Ah but we could keep on walkin you could hold my hand
We'll walk together to the Rio Grande
Go down to the bayou, make a new plan
We ain't got a lotta time 'fore the ship comes

So baby tell me your philosophy
Walk down the river and swim with me
Tell me what you think this all means
Tell me your secrets, take off your jeans

Lyrics submitted by Will Mallett.

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