Moody River

Haunted George

Moody river more deadly
Than the vainest knife
Moody river your muddy waters
Took my baby's life
Last Saturday evening
I came to the old oak tree
It stands beside the river
Where you were to meet me
On the ground your glove I found
With a note addressed to me
It read, dear love, I've done you wrong
Now I must set you free
No longer can I live
With this hurt and this sin
I just couldn't tell you
That guy was just a friend
Moody river more deadly
Than the vainest knife
Moody river your muddy waters

Took my baby's life
I looked into the muddy water
And what could I see?
I saw a lonely, lonely face
Just lookin' back at me
Tears in his eyes
And a prayer on his lips
And the glove of his lost love
Was at his fingertips
Moody river more deadly
Than the vainest knife
Moody river your muddy waters
Took my baby's life
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Took my baby's life

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