

Harlem River Blues

Justin Townes Earle

Lord, I'm going uptown
To the Harlem River to drown
Dirty water gonna cover me over
And I'm not gonna make a sound I'm on a roll, mama, I gotta go
Gotta get there while I still can
Troubled days are behind me now
And I know they're gonna let me in When you see me walking up the FDR
With a-singing and a-clapping my hands
Tell my mama I love her, tell my father I tried
Give my money to my baby to spend 'Cause Lord, I'm going uptown
To the Harlem River to drown
Dirty water gonna cover me over
And I'm not gonna make a sound Good times come and they go
Even a good man'll break
He'll let his troubles bury him whole
Even though he knows what's at stake So I'm taking no chances
Carrying over while I'm still good in His grace
And I'm no fool, mama, I know the difference
Between tempting and choosing my fate So Lord, I'm going uptown
To the Harlem River to drown
Dirty water gonna cover me over
And I'm not gonna make a sound Lord, I'm going uptown
To the Harlem River to drown
Dirty water gonna cover me over
And I'm not gonna make a sound Lord, I'm going uptown
To the Harlem River to drown
Dirty water gonna cover me over
And I'm not gonna make a sound

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