

Cross The River

Carly Simon

CROSS THE RIVER

WRITER CARLY SIMONA hot cloud was hangin'around We were a rowdy crowd
Drinkin'beer and smokin' at the end of the pier Danny was shufflin' through a magazine Clippin'out pictures of
a car To get us out of here Laura was hounding him to get a bike
Warning him the time was now Or he'd be out on his ear, she'd disappear If only we could cross the river We
couldn't get a jump-start on life The whispers across the Hudson
Grow louder in our ears Louder in our ears every night
We were all somewhat out of school Jersey by birth, relaxing but not on a holiday An appalling amount of time
spent at the mall Not a tragedy, but not exactly the Milky Way Looking for a bigger laugh, a better store, A
cutter guy, a shorter working day, better pay If only we could cross the river We couldn't get a jump-start on life
The whispers across the Hudson Grow louder in our ears Louder in our ears Louder in our ears every night
When Laura and Danny broke up She set her sights on Billy Stone Well, I had just split from Jonathan So by
chance, I was all alone Danny and I got along as well We spent hours on the phone Just talkin'on the phone
When I was twenty and crazy as a joke I went to bed with a broker
When I was broke I got used to doormen and limousines
And Christmas cards from friends signed by a machine And woman, they were calling me "Ma'am" As they
cleaned up after me If only we could cross the river But something is holding us back A way of life that's too
familiar Like the lines are to the railroad track If only we could cross the river We couldn't get a jump-start on
life The whispers across the Hudson Grow louder in our ears Louder in our ears every night Dear Laura, I know
it's been years Since I crossed the bridge back to the Palisades How are your kids? Mine are both swell little
fellas Here are some clippings of me and Brad
At a charity ball and a White House sup I've perfected my smile for the camera Chin is up I miss you all so
much If only I could cross the river But something me holding us back
A way of life that's too familiar Like the lines are to the railroad Lines are to the railroad
If only we could cross the river
We couldn't get a jump-start on life
The whispers across the Hudson
Grow louder in our ears
Louder in our ears
If only we could cross the river
But something is holding us back
A way of life that's too familiar
Like the lines are to the railroad
Lines are to the railroad
Railroad track

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