Old Man River

Ruth Brown And Her Rhythm Makers

Ol' man river, that ol' man river
He must know something, but he don't say nothing
That ol' man river, he just keep rollin' alongHe don't plant 'taters, he don't plant cotton
'Cause them that plants them is soon forgotten
And ol' man river, he just keeps rollin' along'Cause you and me, we sweat and strain
Body all achin' and wracked with pain
Tote that barge, lift that bale
Get a little drunk and you land in jailBut I get weary and sick of tryin'
'Cause I'm tired of livin' but I'm scared of dyin'
That ol' man river, he just keeps rollin' alongYou and me, we sweat and strain
Body all achin' and wracked with pain
Tote that barge, lift that bale
Get a little drunk and you land in jailBut I get weary and sick of tryin'
'Cause I'm tired of livin' but I'm scared of dyin'
That ol' man river, he just keeps rollin' along

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