Ol' Man River

Sam Cooke

Ol' man river.
That ol' man river.
He don't say nothin'
But he must know somethin'
Cause he just keeps rollin'
He keeps rollin' along.
Rollin' along.
He don't plant tators
He don't plant cotton.

Them that plants 'em is soon forgotten.

But ol' man river

He keeps rollin' along.

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 jail.

I gets weary

Sick of tryin'

I'm tired of livin'

Feared of dyin'

But ol' man river

He's rollin' along.

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