

# Harlem River Blues (Reprise)

**Justin Townes Earle**

Lord, I'm goin' 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 walkin' up the empty yard, just a-singin' and a-clappin' 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 goin'  
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  
Sayin' I'm no fool, mama, I know the difference between tempting and choosing my fate 'Cause Lord, I'm goin'  
uptown to the Harlem River to drown  
Dirty water gonna cover me over and I'm not gonna make a sound Lord, I'm goin' uptown to the Harlem River  
to drown  
Dirty water gonna cover me over and I'm not gonna make a sound Lord, I'm goin' uptown to the Harlem River  
to drown  
Dirty water gonna cover me over and I'm not gonna make a sound

Songwriters

JUSTIN TOWNES EARLE Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>