

# Big River>

## Grateful Dead

Well, I taught that weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry  
Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky  
Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you, big river  
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that southern drawl  
Well, I heard my dream went back downstream, cavorting in Davenport  
And I follow you big river when you called Well, I followed her down to St. Louie later on down the river  
Trader said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gone  
Well, I followed her down to Memphis but she just walked off the bus  
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone Well, I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen  
roll on  
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans  
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf  
She loves you big river more than me

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