

The River; 1873

Virginia Coalition

I used to be a riverboat captain
Before the mutiny, woah Lord
I used to be a down-home funk prescriber
On the banks of the river Jubilee Eating lotus with my brother
We spun a tale
That left him at the bottom of the river
And me in a local jail Build a boat out of wood and memories
Watch it slip through the night
We sailed our sad little vessel Going down to Saint Mary's County
That's where I met your mother, dear
Lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-lady love
With your eyes on fire
Lady love
With your eyes on fire If he won't dance with you
I'm sure you can find my shoulder
If he won't dance with you
I'm sure you can find my shoulder Morgan Creek had a lesson for me
It seemed to drift down from above
It said steer clear of that whiskey bottle
Or you'll lose the ones you love Build a dream out of time and circumstance
Dreamt it'd be about every night
God sailed my sad little soul Going down to Saint Mary's County
That's where I met your mother, dear
Lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-lady love I see my brother and band of the angels darling
On the other side of that river bed
Gonna drag me back to Jubilee my son
Gonna drag me back to Jubilee Lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-lay-Lady love
With your eyes on fire
Lady love
With your eyes on fire

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>