

Ranches And Rivers

Joe Ely

In the cool of the evening
She calls me to dance
My back's about broken
From choppin' the plants
My soul is so thirsty
I can't sleep at night
She walks in my dreams

and brings me delightI was born to the workers

To toil and to strife
My father before me
He worked all his life
He took nothing for granted
He said son never bend
This heart that's been broken

Only her love can mendSome men could give you

Ranches and Rivers
With fences of Barbed Wire
To keep out the cold
But me, I got nothin'
No Titles to nothin'
Just a Love and a Fire

More Precious than goldYour daddy works me in the ground

He knows something's goin' down
Will you pack your things and ride with me

Songwriters

JOE ELYPublished by

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