

Many Rivers To Cross

Harry Nilsson

Many rivers to cro-oss
But I just can't seem to find, my way over
Wandering, I am lo-ost, as I travel along
The white cliffs of Do-over

Many rivers to cro-oss
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
Well I've been licked, washed up for years
And I merely survived because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your ow-own
My woman left me and she didn't say why
Well I guess I have to try-y-y-y-y

Sweet thing

Sweet thing

And this loneliness just won't leave me alone
You know it's such a drag to be on your own
My woman left me but she didn't say why
So I guess I have to try, try

Many (many), many (many) rivers to cross
(Many rivers to cross) But just where to begin
I'm playing for time
There have been times I found myse-elf sitting in limbo
Alone, alone, for my lifetime

Many rivers to cro-o-oss
But I just can't seem to find, my way over
Wandering, I am lo-ost as I travel alo-ong (fade)
more Harry Nilsson Lyrics

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