## Virginia Coalition "The River; 1873"

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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-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-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-Lady love With your eyes on fire Lady love With your eyes on fire

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