

## Watchtower

### "Sweet River Roll"

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Homebound Henry's got a tumor in his head  
He wakes up every morning after dreaming he was  
dead  
He used to think that life was boring, but now that's not  
the case  
He turns to his wife in the evening, he says "Honey I'm  
afraid I'm gonna lose this race."

Sweet River, roll all over me  
Sweet River, roll all over me

Soaking wet Juliet- she lives in a well full of tears  
Her husband left her for some bimbo after twenty-two  
years  
Now she's got to start all over, but she's just so  
terrified  
She thinks it woulda been so much easier if he woulda  
just died

And I'm lookin out my car window sittin' in the pouring  
rain  
Although your house is fifteen miles away, I can still  
feel your pain  
I've thought and prayed and worked it through about a  
hundred times or more  
How your soul just cries to everyone to help you get up  
off the floor  
Right now it's morning, you're probably sleepin', totally  
unaware  
Of the flood of kisses you hold back by the way that you  
despair  
It ain't me I'm talking about here, or anybody else you  
can touch  
That's all I want to say right now, I don't want to say too  
much

Except Sweet Jesus, roll all over me  
Sweet Jesus, roll all over me...  
You gotta come down and just set me free

