

Waylon Jennings "River Boy"

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I was born and raised on the river
It's the only life that I know
People 'round here have put a name on me
And I hear it wherever I go

They call me river boy, river boy
Good for nothin' river boy
This old world don't hold a whole lot of joy
When you're nothin' but a river boy

I do a lot of fishin' on the river
To make my livin', you see
When I take my catch to the market place
The people call out to me

And they say, "River boy, hey, river boy
You got any fish today there, river boy?"
I sell my ware but nobody cares
About the feelin's of the river boy

There's a pretty girl, works at the market place
I see her there everyday
But when I try to talk to her
I can hear her papa say

"Come away from that river boy, he's a river boy
Nothin' but riff-raff, them river boys
No girl of mine is gonna waste her time
On a good for nothin' river boy"

So I head my boat back up the river
Back to my old fishin' place
I'm afraid this ol' river's gonna overflow
From the tears a-fallin' down my face

I'm nothin' but a river boy, river boy
A good for nothin' river boy
This old world don't hold a whole lot of joy
When you're nothin' but a river boy

River boy, river boy
A good for nothin' river boy

River boy [unverified]

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