

Bill Anderson

"On His Way Down To The River"

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He stopped at Fifth on Broad near where the Opry used
to be
For one last tiny thought of singing there in '53
He walked into a pawnshop with a ring of gold and
watch of silver
Then he continued east on Broad Street on his way
down to the river
He stopped at Third on Broad dropped his envelope in
a mailbox
A hundred bucks from Maud his old friend from the
Broadway nightspot
The world had passed him by and he had nothing more
to give her
So he continued east on Broad Street on his way down
to the river
He stopped at First on Broad he saw the barges and
the bridge
A ship was comin' in and he thought Lord mine never
did
Some say it was on purpose while some others beg to
differ
They say he slipped and fell on his way down to the
river

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