

Bill Monroe

"Sold Down The River"

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Where is the love that you promised 'neath the pine?
Gone like the flowers in the fall
You crossed your heart, now you're double crossing
mine
You've been pretending after all

I was sold down the river to a port of broken dreams
Drifting in sorrow down the stream
Sold down the river on a ship that won't return
When it anchors in the sea of broken dreams

I never dreamed that your love would grow so cold
Hiding behind the rainbow's end
You must be blind for the glitter of the gold
Gold that can never find a friend

I was sold down the river on the port of broken dreams
Drifting in sorrow down the stream
Sold down the river on a ship that won't return
When it anchors in the sea of broken dreams

You'll never know what it means to sit and cry
After your heart is broken too
Someday you'll learn and your soul will burn and die
When some one double crosses you

I was sold down the river to a port of broken dreams
Drifting in sorrow down the stream
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When it anchors in the sea of broken dreams

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