

Ely Joe

"Twisty River Bridge"

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I recall that Twisty River Bridge
Over that painted river bed
They pumped about a gallon of muddy mater
Out of my crazy head

I woke up in St. James Devine
All wrapped up in plaster and twine
The nurse said, I made the front page
Of the River City Sunday Times

Oh, there that Twisty River Bridge
Was damn near, the death of me
Love, wine and gasoline
Don't mix with jealousy

Now have you seen my Reena
Did she make it home?
We had a little misunderstanding
Talkin' on the telephone

Tell her that I miss her
But I don't miss what she'd done
When she run off with that double talkin'
Son of a Preacher's son

Oh, there that Twisty River Bridge
Was damn near, the death of me
Love, wine and gasoline
Don't mix with jealousy
Love, wine and gasoline
Don't mix with jealousy

That Twisty River Bridge
That Twisty River Bridge

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