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Grass Roots "Big River"

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Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry, Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky. Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river.

And Im a gonna sit right here until I die.

I met her accidentally in st. paul, minnesota, She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that southern drawl.

Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin in davenport,

And I follow you big river when you called.

Well I followed her down to st. louie, later on down the river,

Trader said shes been here, but shes gone, boy, shes gone.

Well I followed her down to memphis, but she just walked off the bus,

She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Well Ive gotten on down to baton rouge, river queen roll on,

Take that woman down to new orleans, new orleans. I give up, Ive had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,

She loves you big river more than me.

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