

Grateful Dead "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 I'm 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,
cavorting 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 she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's
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, I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen
roll on
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down
to the gulf
She loves you big river more than me

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