

## **Bruce Hornsby**

# **"Mandolin Rain / Black Muddy River"**

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The song came and went  
Like the times that we spent  
Hiding out from the rain under the carnival tent  
I laughed and she'd smile  
It would last for a while  
You don't know what you got till you lose it all again

Listen to the mandolin rain  
Listen to the music on the lake  
Listen to my heart break  
Every time she runs away  
Listen to the banjo wind  
A sad song drifting low  
Listen to the tears roll  
Down my face as she turns to go

A cool evening dance  
Listening to the bluegrass band takes the chill  
From the air till they play the last song  
I'll do my time  
Keeping you off my mind  
But there's moments that I find  
I'm not feeling so strong

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Listen to the music on the lake  
Listen to my heart break  
Every time she runs away  
Listen to the banjo wind  
A sad song drifting low  
Listen to the tears roll  
Down my face as she turns to go

Running down by the lakeshore  
She did love the sound of a summer storm  
It played on the lake like a mandolin  
Now it's washing her away once again

The boat's steaming in  
I watch the sidewheel spin  
And I think about her when  
I hear that whistle blow

I can't change my mind  
I knew all the time  
That she'd go  
But that's a choice I made long ago

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When the last rose of summer pricks my finger  
And the hot sun chills me to the bone  
When I can't hear the song for the singer  
And I can't tell my pillow from a stone  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river  
And sing me a song of my own  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river  
And sing me a song of my own

When the last bolt of sunshine hits the mountain  
And the stars start to splatter in the sky  
When the moon hits the southwest horizon  
With the scream of an eagle on the fly  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river  
And listen to the ripples as they moan  
I will walk alone by the black muddy river  
And sing me a song of my own

Black muddy river, roll on forever  
I don't care how deep or wide, if you've got another  
side  
Roll muddy river, roll muddy river, black muddy river,  
roll

When it seems like the night will last forever  
And there's nothing left to do but count the years  
When the strings of my heart begin to sever  
And stones fall from my eyes instead of tears  
I will walk alone, by the black muddy river  
And dream me a dream of my own  
I will walk alone, by the black muddy river  
And sing me a song of my own, sing me a song of my  
own

