

Bruce Hornsby **"The River Runs Low"**

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B. R. Hornsby/John Hornsby

The rain held back again
Haven't felt a drop since you went away
Outside of town, the hills are brown
I guess way out there you'd call 'em golden
Lines outside the welfare store
The clock is stopped at the bank next door
They yelled like hell when the boys left home
Now just like you they're all gone

The river runs low tonight
Eyes are closed on the waterline
The river runs low tonight
And you're always drifting through my mind
The river runs low tonight
And nobody waits for the tides to rise
But I'm gonna wait till you make
The river run high

The old man's gettin' on
Keeps the morning paper in his overcoat
It keeps him warm in the cold storm
And he told me today I look a little lonely
Up in the air they're heading south
The sky is light to the west of town

With a little cash I could get around
You know I'd come out there and find you

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