

# Jayhawks

## "Come To The River"

Visit "[Come To The River](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My harp is tuned to the mourning wind  
My flute to the voice that weeps within  
And I taught the widows' hearts to sing  
You're such a nasty little girl

If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river  
If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta drown, drown, drown

Turned back, had a fall from grace  
Now we find each other face to face  
The wells you drank from all ran dry  
Now you are standing all alone

If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river  
If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river

I hope this letter finds you well  
You're such a nasty little girl

If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river  
If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta drown, drown, drown

My harp is tuned to the mourning wind  
My flute to the voice that weeps within

If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river  
If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river

If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta come to the river  
If you wanna taste the water  
Gotta drown, drown, drown

