

Joan Osborne

"Brokedown place"

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Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true
one.
All the birds that were singing are flown, except you
alone.

Going to leave this brokedown palace,
On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.
Make myself a bed in the waterside,
In my time, I will roll, roll roll.

Make myself a bed by the waterside I will lay my head.
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,
Sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.
Its a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.
Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left
home.

Goin home, goin home, by the riverside I will rest my
bones,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Going to plant a weeping willow,
On the banks green edge it will grow, grow, grow.
Sing a lullaby beside the water,
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.

Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words
can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

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