

## Johnny Burnette

### "Big River"

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Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry,  
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue  
sky.  
And the tears that I cried for that woman are gonna  
flood you Big River.  
And I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

I met her accidentally in St. Paul (Minnesota).  
And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl,  
Southern drawl.  
Then I heard my dream was back Downstream cavortin'  
in Davenport,  
And I followed you, Big River, when you called.

Then you took me to St. Louis later on (down the river).  
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy,  
she's gone.  
I found her trail in Memphis, but she just walked up the  
bluff.  
She raised a few eyebrows and then she went on down  
alone.

Now, won't you bat it down by Baton Rouge, River  
Queen, roll it on.  
Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New  
Orleans.  
Go on, I've had enough; dump my blues down in the  
gulf.  
She loves you, Big River, more than me.

Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry  
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue  
sky.  
And the tears that I cried for that woman are gonna  
flood you Big River.  
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

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