Junkies Cowboy "Dragging Hooks River Song Trilogy"

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Can't lose the taste of this river mud

Black water in my lungs

They say you can't step in the same river twice

Well I've been steppin' in this river

Seems like most of my life, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks

Pull that sheepshank tight

Cast into the river, boys

We're dragging for lost years tonight

See that man he's lost his wife

Said she's be home by eight

But that was well on three weeks ago

Now he's walking those banks, searcher reduced to her fate, yeah

See that boy he's lost his girl

Flash flood stole her away

Now he keeps a vigil on that suspension bridge

Praying for that river to return her one day, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks

Tie that clove hitch tight

Cast into the river boys

We're dragging for lost love tonight

Can't lose the taste of this river mud

Black water in my lungs

They say even the weariest river in the end will find the sea

But here among the cattails all we discuss is breaking free, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks

Pull that sheepshank tight

Cast into the water boys

We're dragging for lost souls tonight, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks

Pull that sheepshank tight

Cast into the water boys

We're dragging for lost souls tonight

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