

## **Motel Motel "River"**

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Lord I miss my sister  
When I am home  
Or when I go out for a drink  
Take me to the river  
See it slide on through  
And run over me  
Til I can barely breath

Maybe I wont be here tomorrow  
Maybe I wont be here anymore  
It's hard not to think about her  
It's hard not to care, when she's holding on to things  
like  
Gold rings  
I wanna see you in  
Tennessee  
Well you were wrong about  
Everything  
Please come down  
No need to get worked up.

Lord I miss my sister  
I think she misses me to

Alone in Chicago  
I saw that river dry up  
I saw the fish dry up to  
And I was thinking about you

Maybe I wont be here tomorrow  
Maybe I wont be here for the rest of my life  
It's hard not to get hurt  
It's hard not to care  
When she's holding on to things like  
Gold rings  
I wanna see you in  
Tennessee  
Well you were wrong about  
Everything  
Please come down  
Everything  
Please wont you come down

Everything  
Please let it all be good

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