

## Beat Farmers

### "Watching The River"

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Mr. Jenson down the road  
He's sixty-seven years old  
His wife is dead and his son lives in Oregon  
And the clock won't spare him nothing  
The conclusion is forgone  
And he keeps on watching the river roll along

You can look outside your window  
At the hustling of the day  
But nighttime falls and you know that it won't last long  
One man eats beans for supper  
One eats filet mignon  
And you keep on watching the river roll along

Living like tomorrow is a universe way  
As the sands run out with a dispassionate yawn  
Never yielding to the wisdom  
That there ain't no Avalon  
We just keep on watching the river roll along

Did you tell your wife you love her?  
Did you tell your kids the same?  
Did you hold them in your arms with all your brawn?  
Cause you won't be here forever  
And the next day they'll be gone  
As you keep on watching the river roll along

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