

The Black Crowes

"Fork In The River"

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"Fork In The River"

The wine may have gone sour
But you can't blame the band
Like you can't blame the locusts
For drought on the land

You can't blame the sea
'Cause it's full of your tears
And you can't blame me
For wanting you here

There's a fork in the river
No time to think twice
A change in the weather
So keep close at night

A hissing in the wood pile
A voice on the wind
A fork in the river
Is where we begin

I once found a rainbow
Lyin' flat on the ground
But I just kept walkin'
Thinking more were around

The buzzard, the joker
The beggar, the throne
The roses, the sugar
No safe passage home

There's a fork in the river
No time to think twice
A change in the weather
So keep close an eye

A hissing in the wood pile
A voice on the wind
A fork in the river
Is where we begin

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