

# The Matinee

## "Sweetwater"

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sweetwater rolling

my old man told me don't give up  
count your blessings when you fill that cup  
this dried up town it's only in your way

you pay your dues and choose your fights  
keep on heading for those frisco lights  
i swear that's where your fortune lies in wait

sweetwater rolling, take me back to where it is i am  
going  
i can hear the music calling, down the river tonight

now my old man he taught me stand your ground  
the city moves a hundred miles an hour  
just don't forget to keep your head up high  
there's nothing wrong with a little pain  
the driest desert needs a bit of rain  
now make me proud and stretch those eyes real wide

sweetwater rolling, take me back to where it is i am  
going  
i can hear the music calling, down the river tonight (x2)  
i can hear the music calling, down the river tonight

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