

## Pat Boone

### "Down To The River"

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By Pat Boone  
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I found you in a Louisiana roadside park, beat up broke  
down no place left to turn, I took you back to Texas  
under a harvest moon, we found a little place to call  
our own, we shared all the hopes and dreams of our  
younger years, married at the tender age of twenty-  
one, rollin' down the highways, dirt roads and the  
byways, you liked to drive so I would go shotgun.

Chorus

We'd go down to the river, where I could hold your  
body close to mine,  
We'd listen to the rhythm, of that old water rollin',  
You can stay with me until the morning light.

Somewhere through the year somebody turned your  
head, and has taken my sweet love so far from me,  
yeah he swept you off to Boulder, where the air it gets  
much colder, than this southern boy would ever like to  
see, I think of calling you on lonely nights, when being  
alone gets the best of me, yeah but this here whiskey  
bottle, will take me to a place, where you and I will  
always be.

Chorus

When you came back home everybody said I was a  
fool, 'cause I took you back without a word to say, But I  
couldn't go on living thinkin' about all I missin', and I  
don't give a damn about what those people say.

Chorus

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