

The Grateful Dead

"Big River"

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Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,
Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.
Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big
river,
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

I met her accidentally in st. paul, minnesota,
She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that
southern drawl.
Well I heard my dream went back downstream,
cavortin' in davenport,
And I follow you big river when you called.

Well I followed her down to st. louie, later on down the
river,
Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's
gone.
Well I followed her down to memphis, but she just
walked off the bus,
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down
alone.

Well I've gotten on down to baton rouge, river queen
roll on,
Take that woman down to new orleans, new orleans.
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down
to the gulf,
She loves you big river more than me.

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