

## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## The Jayhawks "Come To The River"

Visit "Come To The River" on MotoLyrics.com

My harp is tuned to the mourning wind My flute to the voice that weeps within And I taught the widows' hearts to sing You're such a nasty little girl

If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta drown, drown, drown

Turned back, had a fall from grace Now we find each other face to face The wells you drank from all ran dry Now you are standing all alone

If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river

I hope this letter finds you well You're such a nasty little girl

If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river

My harp is tuned to the mourning wind My flute to the voice that weeps within

If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta come to the river If you wanna taste the water Gotta drown, drown, drown

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.