Amy Speace "Row Row Row"

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Heading down the Susquehanna
In a boat made of pine
Floating down this gentle river
To forget what once was mine
I know you love another
Even though you swear you're true
So I built this boat with your betrayal
And I'm floating far from you

Back to the land of my grandmother
To the hills where she lay
The Allegheny mountain valley
Where the city melts away
And someday I may forgive you
If I find the grace for that
But now I'm bound through Pennsylvania
And I just may not come back

Row row row this drifting boat
By the light of the moon
Gently lead me back to hope and back to loving you
Right back to you
I met you first in California by the side of Highway One
With your hair down to your shoulders haloed by the
setting sun
I was driving to Elmira so I offered you a ride
You said you'd come as far as Kansas
Then you remained right by my side

Chorus

I fell for you by Minnesota you said you'd fallen days before
I pledged my love then paid for breakfast
Gave you the key to my front door
I thought I'd be your one and only
That hand in hand we'd bear the years
But like this river we divided
May these waters drown these tears

Chorus

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