

## Clarks, The "The River"

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I come from down in the valley  
Where mister when your young

They bring you up to do  
Like your daddy done  
Well Mary we met in high school  
She was just 17  
We'd drive outta this valley  
And to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we'd ride

well I got Mary pregnant  
And man that was all she wrote  
Before my 19th birthday  
I got a union card and a wedding coach  
We went down to the courthouse  
The judge brought it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisles  
No flowers, no wedding dress

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we'd ride

I got a job working construction  
For the Johnstown company  
Lately there ain't been much work  
On account of the economy  
All those things that seemed so important  
Well they just vanish in the air  
And I act like I don't remember  
Mary acts like she don't care  
And I remember us riding in my brother's car  
About 10 and went around the reservoir  
At night on the banks i'd lye awake  
and pull her close to hear each breath she takes  
Those memories come back to haunt me  
Well they haunt me like a curse

is a dream a lie that don't come true, or is it something worse?

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we'd ride

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