

Greatful 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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