

The Highwaymen

"Big River"

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

I met her accidentally in st. paul {minnesota}.
And it tore me up every time heard her drawl, southern drawl.
Then I heard my dream was back down stream cavortin in Davinport,
And I followed you big river when she called.

Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river.
A freighter said she's been here but she's boy she's gone.
I found her trail in memphis, but she just walked up the block.
She raised a few eyebrows and then she went on down alone.

well I pulled in to natches next day down the river
but the warden was there to make the round to stay very long
when I left it was raining, so nobody saw me crawl
Big river why you doing me this way

Now, won't you batter down by baton rouge, river queen, roll it on.
Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New orleans.
Go i've had enough; dump my blues down in the gulf.
She loves you, Big River, moren than me.

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Thanks to mike o.

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