

River

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I'm standing here
Pitching stones at the streetlight
Standing in a pool of yellow light
The Buicks and the Fords roll by
Lately I just want to cry.

CH0 – We carve a shape
Into the stone of our winter
And we warm our hands
At the All-Night News
No use trying to get older
I want to go where the brown, brown river goes.

Goin' down
To the Greyhound station
Gonna buy myself a beer
Tell some total stranger
How I'm gonna get out of here.

In the mad fluorescence
And the pools of diesel oil
The call of other destinations
That used to start
My blood to boil.

CH0 – (Repeat)

BRIDGE – One's a poet, one's an artist
One's a common thief
They're gonna make it big in the city
And that's their shared belief
My sister spends all her time at the movies
She's gonna be a star
My mother and my father gave up

My brother likes to work on cars.

CH0 – (Repeat)

There's a railroad bridge

High over the river

With the rusting steel and the rotting track

The only thing that scares me more than being here

Is the thought of ever going back.

CH0 – (Repeat)

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