

## Moody River

Johnny Burnette

Moody river, more deadly than the vainest knife\* Moody river, your muddy water took my baby's life  
Last Saturday evenin' came to the old oak tree  
It stands beside the river where you were to meet me  
On the ground your glove I found  
With a note addressed to me  
It read "Dear love, I've done you wrong"  
"Now I must set you free"  
"No longer can I live with this hurt and this sin"  
"I just couldn't tell you that guy was just a friend"  
I looked into the moody water and what could I see?

I saw a lonely, lonely face just lookin' back at me  
Tears in his eyes and a prayer on his lips  
And the glove of his lost love at his fingertips