Ol' Man River

Andrea Bocelli

Here we all work 'long the Mississippi Here we all work while the white folk play Pullin' them boats from the dawn till sunset Gettin' no rest till the judgment day

Don't look up and don't look down You don't dare make the white boss frown Bend your knees and bow your head And pull that rope until you're dead

Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River
He must know somethin', but he don't say nothin'
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along

He don't plant taters, and he don't plant cotton And them what plants 'em is soon forgotten But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along

You and me, we sweat and strain
Bodies all achin' and wracked with pain
Tote that barge and lift that bale
Get a little drunk and you lands in jail

I gets weary and sick of tryin'
I'm tired of livin', but feared of dyin'
And Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' along