

One More River to Cross

Canned Heat

Freddie said he came from a small town
Known as the number one boy
But he and Maria were courtin'
Their hearts were filled with joy

But Freddie ran off to the city
To have himself a good time
Had such fun in the city
He left poor Maria behind

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own
One more river to cross
Then I'll find my home

Freddie began to read a lot
To see how things should be
Ran into a policeman
And taste the bitter fruit from the tree, hey now, hey now

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own
One more river to cross
Then I'll find my home

Freddie loved that child, Maria
He certainly loved to live
Folks said they'd already all told him
But he'd take what he'd loved to give, my-my, my-my

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own
One more river to cross
Then I'll find my home, yeah-yeah-yeah

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own
One more river to cross
Then I'll find my home, my-my-my

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own, yeah-yeah-yeah
One more river to cross
Then I'll find my home, woo-woo-hoo

One more river to cross
Then I'm on my own, woo-woo-woo