

# Watchin' The River Flow

Colin James

What's the matter with me  
I don't have much to say  
Daylight sneakin' through the window  
And I'm still in this all-night cafe  
Walkin' to and fro beneath the moon  
Out to where the trucks are rollin' slow  
To sit down on this bank of sand  
And watch the river flow

Wish I was back in the city  
Instead of this old bank of sand  
With the sun beating down over the chimney tops  
And the one I love so close at hand  
If I had wings and I could fly  
I know where I would go  
But right now I'll just sit here so contentedly  
And watch the river flow

People disagreeing on all just about everything, yeah  
Makes you stop and all wonder why  
Why only yesterday I saw somebody on the street  
Who just couldn't help but cry  
Oh, this ol' river keeps on rollin', though  
No matter what gets in the way and which way the wind does blow  
And as long as it does I'll just sit here  
And watch the river flow

People disagreeing everywhere you look  
Makes you wanna stop and read a book  
Why only yesterday I saw somebody on the street  
That was really shook  
But this ol' river keeps on rollin', though  
No matter what gets in the way and which way the wind does blow  
And as long as it does I'll just sit here  
And watch the river flow

Watch the river flow  
Watchin' the river flow  
Watchin' the river flow  
But I'll sit down on this bank of sand  
And watch the river flow