

Down to the River

Darrell Scott

Now me and some buddies were down by the river
There were drinkers and dopers and abstainers by choice
There was red wine and white lines blue smoke and good times
But when we all sang, we had us one voice singing

Let's all go down to the river at midnight
We'll swim muddy waters 'n pick us a tune
And we won't give a damn if it's Rock, Folk, Country or Blues

Well the sirens were screaming the blue lights a flashin'
I got me a ride in a humorless car
They read me my rights and they sensed my conviction
They said, "You shall be released when we know what you are"
Well the kangaroo court was now in session
Exhibit A was a blaring radio
They said son is it clear what is to be expected
I said sir your music ain't got no soul

Let's all go down to the river at midnight
We'll swim muddy waters 'n pick us a tune
And we won't give a damn if it's rock, folk, country or blues

Now Woody fed Ramblin some old hobo chili
And Ramblin fed Dylan 'neath a banana tree

And Guy and Townes made a stew down in Texas
And brought the whole hog down to Tennessee, hey

Let's all go down to the river at midnight
We'll swim muddy waters 'n pick us a tune
And we won't give a damn if it's rock, folk, country or blues
Let's all go down to the river at midnight
We'll swim muddy waters n pick us a tune
And we won't give a damn if it's rock, folk, country or blues
Let's all go down to the river
Oh, let's all go down to the river

There were two crows that built a nest in a windmill dairy
Windmill wasn't much but about halfway up in the dairy
Was a crow's nest it was like this big around and it's
Made out of barbwire only takes two to make a murder
Of crows well the crows they go in there and catch baby rattle snakes
They had motor for lunch they are lying there just skin and bones
Just skin and bones skin and bones far out
And I've been trying to write a song about it ever since