

Dry River

Dave Alvin

I was born by a river, but it was paved with cement
Yeah I was born by a river, but it was paved with cement
Still I stand out in that old dry river, and wish that I was so
aking wet

Someday it's gonna rain, someday it's gonna pour
Someday this old dry river, it well, won't be dry anymore

I played in the orange groves, 'til they bulldozed the trees
I played in the orange groves, 'til they bulldozed down all the
trees
Now I stand out in those dead stumps, and I smell the blossoms
on the leaves

Someday it's gonna rain, someday it's gonna pour
Someday those old dead trees, won't be dead anymore

I fell in love with a woman, but she did not love me
Well, I fell in love with you baby, but you did not love me
Now I'm as dry as that old river, and I'm as dead as those old
trees

Someday it's gonna rain, someday it's gonna pour
Someday this old heart of mine's gonna fall in love once more

Someday it's gonna rain, someday it's gonna pour
Someday this old dry river, it won't be dry anymore