

Watching the River Flow

Deep Purple

What's the matter with me
I don't have much to say
Daylight sneakin' through the window
I'm still in this all-night cafe

Walkin' to and fro beneath the moon
Out 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 on 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 contentedly
And watch the river flow

People disagreeing on all just about everything, yeah
Makes you wonder why
Oh yesterday I saw someone on the street
Who just couldn't help but cry

Oh, this ol' river keeps on rollin', though
Whatever way the wind does blow
I just sit here
And watch the river flow

And people disagreeing on all just about everything, yeah
Makes you wanna stop and read a book
Only yesterday I saw someone on the street
Who was really shook

Oh, this ol' river keeps on rollin', though
Whatever way the wind does blow
As long as it does I'll just sit here
And watch the river flow

Yes as long as it does I'll just sit here
And watch the river flow