

# 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