Walking by the river
Watching my tears roll out to the sea
Walking by the river
Stormy trouble will never drown for me

If pain was a sailor
I could sail a ocean-liner
If pain was a jailer
I could shackle that ocean-liner
If pain was a tailor
I could sew that ocean-liner
To a river-boat, to rest on
On up to South Carolina

'Stead of walking by the river Watching my tears roll out to the sea Walking by the river Oh, stormy trouble won't ever drown for me

See, I must be fool enough
To hang out in a hurricane
Long enough to wash away
My whole family name
And fool enough to wait
In ten feet of rain
If I drown, I got nobody
But myself to blame

Yeah, blues with whiskey
I stay drunk all the time
Yeah, if bad news was risky
I'd be convicted of every crime
Yeah, if happiness was money
I'd never have a lousy dime
If I could just raise the price of a ticket
I'd head on up the line

'Stead of walking by the river
Watching my tears roll out to sea
Walking by the river
Stormy trouble won't drown for me
Still walking by the river
Watching my tears roll out to the sea
Walking by the river
Stormy troubles ain't gonna drown for me
Walking by the river
Been watching my tears roll out to the sea
Walking by the river
Stormy trouble ain't gonna drown for me