

Too Many Rivers

Ernest Tubb

I wish I could come back to you dear
'Cause I know that you want me to
But too much waters run under that old bridge
And there's too many rivers between me and you

There's too many rivers to cross dear
And too many dreams have been lost
And there's too many long nights that I've turned and I've tossed
There's too many rivers to cross

Now don't think for a moment that I blame only you
For we both killed the fruit on the vine
And when you try to put love back together
There's always a few little pieces you can't find
Lord there's too many rivers