

## End Of The Line

Hurray For The Riff Raff

I was thinking about you that night  
We were down by the river where the bugles blow  
I hid myself, nowhere to go  
Went down by the river where the bugles blow  
I hid myself, nowhere to go  
I was thinking about you that night

Now they say good souls, they travel far  
But did you take with you your old guitar?  
Oh, they say good souls, they travel far  
Did you take with your old guitar?  
I was thinking about you that night

Well, everyone's trying to make a little work  
And everyone's trying to make it first  
I was thinking about you that night