

# River Fool

Ian Noe

Well, down in old Southfork Kentucky  
There lives a man everybody knows  
Spends his days in a muddy haze  
Tangled in the cattail poles  
Working on an ancient bottle  
In the shade of a yellow pine  
Just a river fool  
On good ol' mountain wine

Takes a 4-10 out for hunting  
Sometimes if he paddles far  
Might even bring his old six string  
Hammer that CCR  
And if it don't feel right for picking  
He might dance in the kudzu vine  
Just a river fool  
On good ol' mountain wine

Just a river fool  
On good old mountain wine  
Shooting at the moon  
And squalling like a mountain lion  
And you can hear him  
All the way in Jackson  
Past the Wolf Creek line  
Just a river fool  
On good ol' mountain wine

Now he lays down every evening  
Kicked back on the gravel bar  
About as free as a man can be  
Counting those Kentucky stars  
Dreaming all by his lonesome  
Content with his place in time  
Just a river fool  
On good ol' mountain wine

Just a river fool  
On good old mountain wine  
Shooting at the moon  
And squalling like a mountain lion  
And you can hear him  
All the way in Jackson  
Past the Wolf Creek line  
Just a river fool  
On good old mountain wine  
He's just a river fool  
On good ol' mountain wine