

Goin' Down The River

Jane Siberry

You're goin' down the river
You're a little boy on a little boat
And the white sheets are blowing
They're blowing like all get out

No one can stop you now
No one can muss your hair
No one can criticize
No one can tell you lies

You can do whatever you want
You can say whatever you like
You can wear whatever you want
Your shirt is plaid, your pants are striped

This ain't no dying of the light
This ain't no final boarding call
This ain't no swan song
This is the promise of all
'Cause you're going down the river of life

You're a little boy on a little raft
And the white sheets are streaming back
There's figures on the river bank
They're all apologizing
But you don't have to worry now

You don't have to listen to them
You can say whatever you want
You can be whoever you like
You're free now you're free now
You can do whatever you like
Your shirt is plaid, your pants are striped

This ain't no dying of the light
This ain't no final boarding call
This ain't no swan song
This is the promise of all
'Cause you're going down the river of life

The river's going faster
Hey Huck, hold onto your hat
You'd better look out now
No, I'm sorry, I didn't mean that

The flying fish are flying up
Flying up for you to see
There's bear on the riverbank
Fishing for those flying fish

Wishing for those flying fish
Don't you love those flying fish?
You're free now you're free now
You can say whatever you like

This ain't no dying of the light
This ain't no final boarding call

This ain't no swan song
This is the promise of all
'Cause you're going down the river of life
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye