

Rockin' On The River

Jerry Jeff Walker

Hey, if you want to go rockin' on a Saturday night
I know a place down the river where the rhythm is right
The joint is always jumping and there's always a crowd
Libations are delightful and the music is loud

Everybody's dancing and they're dancing in pairs
Sliding back the tables and they're stacking up chairs
The band is playing hot and singing sweet harmony

Won't you go rockin' on the river with me?
Why don't you go rockin' on the river with me?

They got a honky-tonk piano, got a sliding trombone
The meter is amazing, baby, so is the tone
The bass rhythm section, it'll tear you apart
Baby-faced drummer breaks the little girls' hearts

Johnny plays guitar and Tony's blowing his sax
They just got back from Memphis, where they're laying down tracks
Shirley, she's the singer, she can set your soul free

Won't you go rockin' on the river with me?
Why don't you go rockin' on the river with me?

You pay your money at the door, you get a stamp on your hand
And if you leave the building, you can come back again
The barbecue is funky and the peppers are hot
And if it isn't legal, leave it out in the lot

Everybody dresses in a scandalous style,
The waitress does her best if you just tip her and smile
You can take my dreams into reality

Won't you go rockin' on the river with me?
Why don't you go rockin' on the river with me?