

Blues on the River

Joe Strummer

White clear rum and blues on the river and run
Loveless in the darkness, flooding to the rain and run
Signaling with my red cigarette
Won't somebody please connect?
It's long gone dark and no moon yet
Well, blood strong rum, take your blues to the river and run

Listen to the long haul volunteers
Singing to the tune of shifting gears
Those desperado racketeers
They never fade too far to steer
And there's a team in the sewer of a jail
Digging a hole with a two-inch nail
And while a rat goes to sell his tale
They won't believe that the bid can fail

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Everybody knows somebody on the run
And we've all considered a gun
And from floor number forty-one
Don't the drop look like it could be fun?
No matter how deep the river is
Find somebody who you swim with
There's always bound to be a bridge
And the world looks different from the ridge

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