

# The River Knows Your Name

John Hiatt

Oh the river knows your name  
And your tears falling like the rain  
All around you suffering and pain  
Oh the river knows your name

And the river hears you cry  
As the lightning cracks the open sky  
As your Momma sings a lullaby  
Oh the river she knows why

Let the river wash you down  
Beneath the surface with a rushing sound  
Like a freight train passing through a town  
Let the river wash you down

Let the river take away  
All the words you and I could never say  
In the silence Darling let us pray  
Let the river take it all away

Oh the river she knows your name  
From the Brazos to the Wabash to the Seine  
No two journeys are ever quite the same  
But the river knows your name  
Oh the river knows your name