

The River Runs

Lee Roker

Mississippi darkness hear the drumbeat of the rain
Stuck outside of Memphis you can hear the flyer train
Standin' at the crossroads 51 and 42
Well, the rain is sort of miles close my eyes and think of you
And the river runs

Rollin' in like a thunder you can see the lightning strike
Drivin' down the black top, rollin' through the night
From Jackson down to Mobile all along the Gulf Coast shore
Well, the rain is fallin' harder than it ever did before

And the river runs, I'm running too
Those days are done, those days are true
I'm movin' on, to higher ground
Hear the echoes of the sand
And the river runs

Pourin' through the drivin' rain
The devil sits you here
Windscreen wipers marking time
Your fingers grip the wheel

Well, I'm searchin' for the Graceland
With luck for sacred things
And there ain't no use in cryin'
Just close your eyes and sing

And the river runs, I'm running too
Those days are done, those days are true
I'm movin' on, to higher land
Hear the echoes of the sand
And the river runs
The river runs
The river runs