

## Down The River

Ratboys

Close my ears, eyes go down the river  
Lights are clear, they're working to catch my view  
Walking down the shore, I'm trying to meet New Hampshire  
But New England is mean, I really wish that it weren't true

Left a six pack of Heineken on her grave  
The world can hardly wait

So take my meaning and throw it in the river  
And if it drowns I guess it's not a witch  
I love to dream of her breath of heaven  
'Cause life is not a maze, it's just a straight line ending in  
a ditch

Left a six pack of Heineken on her grave  
The world can hardly wait

And can the preacher ever really reconcile me  
Because my sins, they reach so far and wide  
And maybe hell, maybe it's just a waiting room  
Or maybe it's a place where the cowards run and hide

But all I know is that I left a six pack of Heineken on her grave  
The world can hardly wait