

Down By the River

The Meters

Be on my side or be on your side, there is no reason for you to
hide, this much madness is too much sorrow, it's impossible to
make it today, hey, hey, ooh-ooh She could drag me over the ra
inbow, send me away. Down by the river i shot my baby down by t
he river, dead - shot her dead. You take my hand, i'll take you
r hand, together we may get away.