

River Of Love And Loss

The White Buffalo

I should have listened to my mom
She always knew best
But I'm a little goddamn old for that now
At least I guess

So I walked down to the river
Where I find my one true love
She must have floated on down from the mountaintop
From above

But the water rose so quickly
The heartless fury of the flood
And it swept my woman off her feet
Into the mud

So I return to the river
Fill my pockets up with stones
I'm gonna rest under there, underwater
With her bones

Oh, but I don't sink for nothing
My body only floats
I take the current on out to the ocean
And carry on

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You know she always knew best
But I'm a little goddamn old for that now
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