

## Many Rivers to Cross

UB40

Many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering I am lost as I travel along  
The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will  
That keeps me alive  
I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survive because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left and she didn't say why  
Well, I guess, I've got to try

Many rivers to cross but just where to begin  
I'm playing for time  
There'll be times when I'll find myself  
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime

I've got many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering, I am lost as I travel along  
The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will  
That keeps me alive  
I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survive because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left and she didn't say why  
Well, I guess, I've got to try

I've got many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering I am lost as I travel along  
The white cliffs of Dover

'Cause I've got many, many rivers to cross  
Wandering I am lost as I travel along  
I've got many rivers to cross

Many, many, many, many