

## Whippoorwill River

Vince Gill

My dad was a man with two hard workin' hands  
He always took time out for me  
Well, I'd come home from school, load up that canoe  
He'd say, "What's the bet gonna be?"

We'd float that boat down old Whippoorwill River  
Catch us a big one or two  
Well, he taught me about life  
And its simple pleasures, whatever else that he knew

Then I met a girl with a head full of curls  
A pure and innocent heart  
Oh, I knew she was the one and when weekends would come  
Wild horses couldn't keep us apart

We'd run those ponies down Whippoorwill River  
And I'd steal a sweet kiss or two  
She taught me about love  
And its simple pleasures, whatever else that she knew

Well, I married that girl and we have a son  
And he looks like my daddy used to  
Oh, his mom and I, always find time  
To do things that he likes to do

Well, he loves to go fishing on Whippoorwill River  
And ride in his granddad's canoe  
We teach him about life  
And its simple pleasures and pass down a memory or two

Yeah, he loves to go fishing on Whippoorwill River  
And catch him a big one or two  
He's learning about life  
And its simple pleasures and making a memory or two  
Ooh