

# Badlands, The River

Just a young man in an old steel town  
I'm getting older now, it's time to look around  
My brother John loves his needle & spoon  
A cigarette hangs from his lip  
Everyone 'round thinks he's so bad  
He's really not that cool, no

And I know the reasons why  
Deep inside he's not alive  
He was born by a river  
You know he'll die by the river now  
'Cause deep inside my river's run dry

So many times did mother swallow her pride  
Just to keep my old man's dreams alive  
And I know, and I know someday we're gonna move on outta here  
She says "Jesus, Lord, don't give me no bad thoughts and bury me here."

And I know the reasons why, and I know the reasons why  
She was born by a river  
Her blood flows through the river now  
And deep inside my river's run dry  
She was born by a river  
Her blood flows through the river now  
'Cause deep inside my river's run dry

Oh, take hold my hand and pray  
Someday baby we're gonna find a way  
Oh, oh

I know the reasons why  
'Cause deep inside she lost her life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

She was born by a river  
Her blood flows through the river now  
Deep inside the river's run dry  
She was born by a river  
You know, we'll die by the river now  
'Cause deep inside my river's run dry  
Yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Ooh, yeah

We're born by the river now  
You know, she'll die by the river now  
Yeah, yeah, hummmm