

# Counting Crows, Crossing Muddy Waters

(Original by John Hiatt)

My baby's gone and I don't know why  
She let out this morning  
like a rusty shot in a hollow sky  
Left me without warning  
sooner than the dogs could bark  
and faster than the sun rose  
Down to the banks in an old mule car  
she took a flatboat across the shallow

CHORUS:

Left me in my tears to drown  
she left a baby daughter  
Now the water's wide and deep and brown  
She's crossing muddy waters  
Tobacco standing in the fields  
be rotten come November  
And a bitter heart will not reveal  
a spring that love remembers  
When that sweet brown girl of mine her black eyes are ravens  
We broke the bread and drank the wine  
from a jug that she'd been saving

REPEAT CHORUS

Baby's crying and the daylight's gone  
That big oak tree is groaning  
In rush of wind and river of song  
I can hear my sweetheart moaning  
Crying for her baby child  
or crying for her husband  
Crying for that river's wild  
to take her from her loved ones

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE