

Ernest Tubb, Too Many Rivers

I wish I could come back to you dear cause I know that you want me to
But too much waters run under that old bridge
And there's too many rivers between me and you
There's too many rivers to cross dear and too many dreams have been lost
And there's too many long nights that I've turned and I've tossed
There's too many rivers to cross
[steel - ac.guitar]
Now don't think for a moment that I blame only you
For we both killed the fruit on the vine
And when you try to put love back together
There's always a few little pieces you can't find
Lord there's too many rivers...