

Glen Campbell, Love Is A Lonesome River

On a street in some big city lives the girl I love so well
She left me for another now there's nothing much to tell
As I try to fit my life in a different mode I find
That love is a lonesome river running through the lonesome mind
I took a plane to back when I was just a child that played
Time sure changed this old town oh it's not the same today
As I try to meet old friends none do I find
Cause love is a lonesome river running through the lonesome mind
[strings]
There's trees along this river that are overgrown with pines
There's pools along this river where the sun will never shine
As I look into my heart and count my loss I find
That love is a lonesome river running through the lonesome mind
Yes love is a lonesome river running through the lonesome mind