Rick Nelson, Bridge Washed Out

The bridge washed out I can't swim and my baby's on the other side When I awkoke this a morning the rain was a pouring down I was gonna wed the little river girl just over the bridge across town Now I'm a runnin' up and down the river and my nerves are drivin' me wild Because the bridge washed out I can't swim and my baby's on the other side Rain oh rain stop a fallin' dark clouds hurry from the sky The preacher and my bride are waitin' and the weddin' bells are startin' to chime I can't kiss and hold her and it's drivin' me out of my mind Cause the bridge washed out I can't swim and my baby's on the other side [guitar] Now I got one foot in the river one foot solid on the ground

Now I got one foot in the river one foot solid on the ground I try to swim that ragin' old river but I know if I try I'd drown There's not a boat around me they walked on out with the tide Cause the bridge washed out I can't swim and my baby's on the other side Cause the bridge washed out I can't swim and my baby's on the other side