

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
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