

Chaka Khan, Roll Me Through The Rushes

(D. Lasley and L. Marrano)

Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Roll me through the rushes just like Moses

Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Guide me to the new woman who waits
Current, leave me on the banks
By the cottage
When we will dine with silver cups
And golden plates

Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Roll me through the rushes just like Moses

I've prepared for my last journey
You know I've worked all my life
To make this basket strong
But a woman alone on a river
She can't stay in the water too long

I've been chilled, I've lost my will
And I've stayed away from rivers
Much too long
I really must stay in this dirty dirty city
Till I found out that my strength was gone

Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Roll me through the rushes just like Moses
Just like Moses

Make my journey, make it short in space
Let me lose this hardness that I got now, Lord
Water, wash away all traces of hate
I will do what you say
If you just show me how, river

Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Roll me through the rushes just like Moses
Roll me through the rushes like Moses
Roll me through the rushes
Just like Moses on the Nile

River, river (sail)
River, river (sail)
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