

D:a:d, Rock River

I was out in the wild
Trying to catch some supper
And bring it home to sweet mama..
But when the pony headed back
To our home valley..
I knew I'd been gone too long:

- And I crossed the Rock River the day before she died

I reached home just afer dark..
Looking for mama
But she was nowhere on our land..
So I kicked the frontdoor open
Saw the rope above her
And the shadow of the dirty gunman...

- And I crossed the Rock River the day before she died

I chased him through Arkansas
From Texas to Missouri..
He took me up north
From Saint Antoine To Saint Louis
He was haunted
But I had the time
I wanted him back
To the scene of the crime

- And he crossed the Rock River the day before he died...

Well, we reached Rock River
And we reached the other side..
He looked back
Kinda fraid for his life
I pulled my trigger
And I hitted him
Right between the eyes
And then I roped him up to mama
To the roaches & the flys...

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