

Don Gibson, Driftwood On The River

I'm just driftwood on the river floatin' down the tide
I don't care where this old river carries me
I keep drifting just because my heart is broken inside
And I'm tired of wishing for what cannot be
I'm just driftwood on the river and I'm drifting on
Till the weary river meets the deep blue sea
Where the deep blue sea may help me to forget someone
Yes the careless one who has forgotten me
[ac.guitar - choir]
In my heart I don't feel bitter over what has been
I feel sorry for the one I must forget
And instead of being someone with the world to win
I'm just driftwood on the river of regret mhm