

Don Williams, Standing Knee Deep In A River

Friends I could count on I could count on 1 hand with a left over finger or two. I took them for granted
They roll by just like water & I guess we never learn, go through life parched and empty stand
Sometimes I remember the good people I've known, some I've forgotten I suppose. One or two still
They roll by just like water & I guess we never learn, go through life parched and empty stand
So the side walk is crowded the city goes by, I just rushed through another day & a world full of
They roll by just like water & I guess we never learn, go through life parched and empty stand
Go through life parched and empty, standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst.