## Green River, Hanging Tree

I come running to the shelter of the hangin' tree Down by where the creek runs dry How many boys have hung above me Leaving how many girls alone to cry Alone, alone, alone to cry

This cruel wind brings in one last storm
I need the shelter of the hangin' tree
Branches block drops of mornin' water claims of love are made
Flash flood, eternal love
Flash flood, eternal flood
Runnin', runnin', runnin' past that hangin' tree

I come runnin' to the shelter of the hangin' tree
Down by where the creek runs wild
Drenched by bad bad love
Gonna hang myself out to dry
Hang myself, hang myself, gonna hang myself out to dry
Out to dry, hang 'em high
Part the red sea
Part it and let me through

Appears on Sub Pop 200 compilation