

# 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

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