

Hank Williams Jr., Big River

Well I taught the weeping willow how to cry
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky
And the tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you Big River
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die
Oh I met her accidentally in St Paul Minnesota
And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl southern drawl
Then I heard my dream was back downstream cavortin' in Davenport
And I followed you Big River when you called
Then you took me to St Louis later on down the river
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone boy she's gone
I found her trail in Memphis but she just walked up the block
She raised a few eyebrows and went on down alone
[steel - guitar]
Now won't you batter down by Baton Rouge River Queen roll it on
Take that woman on down to New Orleans New Orleans
Go on I've had enough dump my blues down in the gulf
Oh she loves you Big River more than me
Yeah I taught the weeping willow how to cry cry cry
And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky
And the tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you Big River
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die