

Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Brokedown Palace

fare you well, my honey
fare you well, my only true one
all the birds that were singing
are flown, except you alone

gonna leave this brokedown palace
on my hands and my knees, i will roll, roll, roll
make myself a bed by the waterside
in my time, in my time, i will roll, roll, roll

in a bed, in a bed
by the waterside i will lay my head
listen to the river sing sweet songs
to rock my soul

river gonna take me, sing me sweet and sleepy
sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home
it's a far gone lullaby sung many years ago
mama, Mama, many worlds i've come since i first left home

going home, going home
by the waterside i will rest my head
listen to the river sing sweet songs
to rock my soul

going to plant a weeping willow
on the banks' green edge it will grow, grow, grow
singing a lullaby beside the water
lovers come and go, the river will roll, roll, roll

fare you well, fare you well
i love you more than words can tell
listen to the river sing sweet songs
to rock my soul