## John Fogerty, Where The River Flows

Where the river flows, where the river flows.

I was walkin' the main road, comin' into town, I came upon a stranger, lying on the ground. He said "I been in prison, and now I'm on the run, I'm feelin' kinda weary, gotta make it home."

## [Chorus:]

Where the river flows, where the water goes, I'll be over there, waitin' over there, where the river flows.

Well I didn't have a lot to give, but I gave him what I could, Listened while he talked about the bad times and the good. And early in the mornin', I took an old man home, Left him by the river, left him all alone.

[Chorus x3]