

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]