John Hiatt, Crossing Muddy Waters

My baby's gone and I don't know why she let out this morning Like a rusty shot in a hollow sky left me without warning Sooner than the dogs could bark and faster than the sun rose Down to the banks in an old mule car she took a flatboat across the shallow

CHORUS:

Left me in my tears to drown she left a baby daughter Now the water's wide and deep and brown she's crossing muddy waters

Tobacco standing in the fields be rotten come November And a bitter heart will not reveal A spring that love remembers When that sweet brown girl of mine her black eyes are ravens We broke the bread and drank the wine From a jug that she'd been saving

CHORUS

Baby's crying and the daylight's gone that big oak tree is groaning In rush of wind and river of song I can hear my sweetheart moaning Crying for her baby child or crying for her husband Crying for that river's wild to take her from her loved ones

CHORUS TWICE