

Kelly Joe Phelps, Crow's Nest

Come along to the riverside, sit down now
I just want to hear somebody else whine
If you've got tomorrow, I've got a blade
We can dig a hole into an old book
Then keep our secrets there

I know of another place beneath some overgrown vine
I can cut them back and help you down
There I'll listen to every song you know
I will clap when you are through
The maybe then I will kiss you
Oh and maybe then I will kiss you

I've been waiting for a long time to get these stories out
Tell me yours and I will tell you mine
Spin them sideways, over ground
Tie a rope around my shoulder
Tend to aching in the morning
And tend to aching in the morning

Come along to the riverside, lay down now
We can hold or not say all at all
We'll jump out the crow's nest, heave ashore
Wave the mighty skull and crossbones
Up that hill and back down
Up that hill and back down
And then up that hill and back down

So come along to the riverside...