

Kentucky Headhunters, Runnin' Water

Did ya hear the sound of a wipper willow,
Smell the smell of a moonshine still,
Through the top of the clouds,
I call your name,
But the runnin water took you a way.

Hear the hown dog's howl,
through the cold wind blow,
Through the clouds,
And the coal black smoke,
And the burnin sky i see your face,
Like the runnin water girl you've gone away.

Like the runnin water,
Going through your mind,
A new invison,
Of a wilder life.

As the boats go by,
Our true love dies.

Like the runnin water,
Is so unkind.

Tomorrow morining,
I'll bring you home,
If you promise me that you'll never roam,
But the wells gone dry,
And you'll never stay,
Like the running water,
You'll always stray.

Like the running water,
You'll always stray.

Like the running water,
You'll always stray.