

Marilyn Monroe, The River Of No Return

If you listen you can hear it call
Wail-a-ree [wail-a-ree]
There is a river called THE RIVER OF NO RETURN
Sometimes it's peaceful and sometimes wild and free!
Love is a trav'ler on THE RIVER OF NO RETURN
Swept on for ever to be lost in the stormy sea
Wail-a-ree I can hear the river call [no return, no return]
Where the roarin' waters fall wail-a-ree
I can hear my lover call come to me [no return, no return]
I lost my love on the river and for ever my heart will yearn
Gone gone for ever down THE RIVER OF NO RETURN
Wail-a-ree wail-a-re-e-ee
She'll/He'll never return to me! [no return, no return, no return]