

Pulp, Down By The River

Nadadum dadadada dada da...

Take me down to the river where I would not go before
Through the trees and the rushes to a place we both know
And I'm feeling much younger as I kneel on the ground
Dip my toe in the water of the river where I watched you drown

Nadadum nananana nana na...

Oh when the river ran dry that next year

I could not find your body

Now I'm standing here ready at last to dive down and reach you again

And I long to be with you

Now these cold nights have come oh I go down to the river

but the river will stop for no-one

Though I ask it it keeps flowing on

When I ask it, it tells me you're gone

Dadow...