

Ryan Adams, Drank Like A River

Well, he was kneely-eyed
When he returned to the town he'd come from
He's brown bagging it tonight behind some tavern
Somebody wrecked his life, and I'll bet you it was his darling
Somebody wrecked his life, and I'll bet you it was his darling

So he drank like a river when their wedding bells rang
Watched from the steeple as the choir girls sang
Died in a gutter on his feet and his hands
Same hands that had once touched her face

Well, he was kneely-eyed
When he returned to the town he'd come from
He's hanging out drinking beer with his brother-in-law
He was a drinker at night, and in the morning he was unnerving
He was a drinker full time, the day that he lost his darling

So he drank like a river when their wedding bells rang
Watched from the steeple as the choir girls sang
Died in a gutter on his feet and his hands
Same hands that had once touched her face