

# Small Fred, Crossing The Charles

I guess it must say something  
That I was the last to know  
I never saw the signals flashing danger  
Falling out of love with me  
Was hard on you I know  
To wake up in the morning to a stranger.

CHORUS:

Crossing the Charles the water's shining  
And the sailboats running free  
On this dirty old river  
Winding down to the sea  
Hello to the rumbling city  
Goodbye to the windy sky  
Wonder when I'm gonna get over your leaving.  
Less than lovers, not quite friends  
Waiting for the wound to mend  
You still work your magic without trying  
Funny how many memories  
The shortest love can hold  
A sight, a sound, a word can leave me crying

CHORUS

I've thought it over and over again  
Looking for the one to blame  
Down a darkened street leading nowhere  
I've left behind the anger now  
I'm riding out the pain  
Still reaching out and wishing you would be there.

CHORUS