

# Waterdeep, Sweet River Roll

Homebound Henry's got a tumor in his head  
He wakes up every morning after dreaming he was dead  
He used to think that life was boring, but now that's not the case  
He turns to his wife in the evening, he says "Honey I'm afraid I'm gonna lose this race."

Sweet River, roll all over me  
Sweet River, roll all over me

Soaking wet Juliet- she lives in a well full of tears  
Her husband left her for some bimbo after twenty-two years  
Now she's got to start all over, but she's just so terrified  
She thinks it woulda been so much easier if he woulda just died

And I'm lookin out my car window sittin' in the pouring rain  
Although your house is fifteen miles away, I can still feel your pain  
I've thought and prayed and worked it through about a hundred times or more  
How your soul just cries to everyone to help you get up off the floor  
Right now it's morning, you're probably totally unaware  
of the flood of kisses you hold back by the way that you despair  
It ain't me I'm talking about here, or anybody else you can touch  
That's all I want to say right now, I don't want to say too much

except Sweet Jesus, roll all over me  
Sweet Jesus, roll all over me...  
You gotta come down and just set me free