Skillet blonde baby gonna milk it dry
Ain't got no horseshoes, but got sparkle in his eye
Warm and cuddled in a burlap sac
Step on the crack, gonna break your mother's back

Have you made it where you want to be?
In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?
Have you made it where you want to be?
In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?

Runt of the litter, kissed the pavement ever since Told him to stand up straight, but he's hooked and bent Feels like a sticky-rim soda can Half full, half empty, couldn't tell you where he's been

Have you made it where you want to be?
In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?
Have you made it where you want to be?
In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?

Have you made it? Tell me, have you made it?
My, my, my, my
Have you made it? Tell me, have you made it?
My, my, my, my, my
Have you made it? Tell me, have you made it?
My, my, my, my, my
Have you made it? Tell me, have you made it?
My, my, my, my, my

Embracing the fog like a friend in the bay Charted a boat, headed out to sea Found religion, but did he find Jesus? Walking on the water or lost in mystery

Have you made it where you want to be? In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?
Have you made it where you want to be?
In the river
Have you made it where you want to be?

Have you made it where you want to be?
My, my, my, my
Have you made it where you want to be?
Oh
Have you made it where you want to be?
My, my, my, my, my
Have you made it where you want to be?