Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry
I've shown the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky
And the tears I've cried over that woman
Well, they're gonna flood you big river and I'm gonna sit right
here until I die

Well, I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota And it tore me up every time I heard her draw that southern draw  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{w}}$ 

Then I heard my dream was back downstream reporting in Davenpor t

And I followed you big river when you called

Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river Freighter said you'd been here but she's gone said boy she's go ne

Well, I found her trail in Memphis but she just walked up the b lock

She raised a few eyebrows then she moved on down along, yes, she did

Now I went back down to Baton Rouge my little queen rolling on Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New Orleans
Go on I've had enough dumped my blues down in the gulf
She loves you big river more than me

Yeah, when I pulled into Nachez yesterday down the river You know there's not much there to make you stay very long When I left it was raining so nobody saw me crying Big river why's she treating me this way

Well, I taught the weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry
I've shown the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky
And the tears I've cried over that woman
Well they're gonna flood you big river and I'm gonna sit right
here until I die
Yeah, I'm gonna sit right here until I die