

# Many Rivers to Cross

Harry Nilsson

Many rivers to cross  
But I just can't seem to find, my way over  
Wandering, I am lost, as I travel along  
The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross  
And it's only my will that keeps me alive  
Well I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survived because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left me and she didn't say why  
Well I guess I have to try

Sweet thing

Sweet thing

And this loneliness just won't leave me alone  
You know it's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left me but she didn't say why  
So I guess I have to try, try

Many, many rivers to cross  
Many rivers to cross  
But just where to begin  
I'm praying for time  
There have been times I found myself sitting in limbo  
Alone, alone, for my lifetime

Many rivers to cross  
But I just can't seem to find, my way over  
Wandering, I am lost as I travel along  
The white cliffs of Dover

I've got too many rivers to cross...