

# Ol' Man River

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Ol' man river  
That ol' man river  
He don't say nothing  
But he must know something  
That ol' man river  
He just keeps rolling along

He don't plant tater's  
And we all know he don't pick cotton  
But them that plant'em are soon forgotten  
That ol' man river  
He just keeps rolling along  
Oh yes he does

You and me we sweat and toil  
Our bodies all naked and racked with pain  
Now listen  
Lift that bar you better tote that bail  
And if ya get a little drunk  
You'll land in jail

I'm so weary  
I'm sick of trying  
I'm tried of livin'  
But afraid of dyin'

That that god darn old river  
He just keeps rolling along  
Keep on rolling along

Keep on rolling along  
Ol' man river don't you stop your way  
Keep on running from the north  
The south, the east or west