

## Same Ol' River

Jeff Black

I wish that I could be an indian  
On a painted pony so fast  
No one could ever catch me  
Or get caught up in my past  
I'd ride and cross many rivers  
Use many moons to tell time  
And I'd tell all the young warriors  
(Many moons ago this was mine all mine)

Same old river same old sea  
Same old water rushing over me  
Same old moon same old sun  
Same old race that we've always run

I wish that I could be a pirate  
And sail the ocean blue  
Way before the big liners  
Started sailing there too  
I'd bury most of my treasure  
So I wouldn't leave a big hole  
And the only real sense of pleasure I'd get  
Is that I would sail free in my soul

I wish that I could be a slave y'all  
It really wouldn't matter what kind  
I'd sing a song for fallen angels  
And try to be free in my mind  
Then when no one was looking  
I'd drop my harness and plow  
I'd find my old contemporaries  
And wipe the shame from their brow  
I wish that I could be an outlaw  
Riding from the laws of time  
An old vigilante against the seasons  
That I can't help but rewind  
I'd always keep my revolver  
Steady and fast at my side  
And I'd rob a train bound for glory  
If I thought I needed a ride