

The River

Jet Black Stare

i'm sick of nine to five
i'm sick of living day to day
so i had to hitch a ride
to take me to the only place

to listen to the sweet sound of the river calling
calling out to you
you know you'll go around
things will turn around
she'll be there for you
listen to the sweet sound of the river

we used to go there all the time
the town seemed so close
when i need to feel the love
and let the trouble's wash away

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calling out to you
you know you'll come around
things will turn around
she'll be there for you
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