

Standing Knee Deep in a River

Joe Cocker

Friends I could count on
I could count on one hand
With a left over finger or two
I took them all slip away
Where they are I wish I knew

They roll by just like water
And I guess we never learn
Go through life parched and empty
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst

Sometimes I remember
Sweethearts I've known
Some I've forgotten I suppose
One or two still linger
Oh and I wonder now
Why I ever let them go

They roll by just like water
And I guess we never learn
Go through life parched and empty
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst

The sidewalk is crowded
The city rolls by
And I rush through another day
In a world full of strangers
Turn there eyes to me
And just look the other way

They roll by just like water
And I guess we never learn
Go through life parched and empty
Standing knee deep in a river dying of thirst