

Woman Across The River

Johnnie Taylor

Across the river, a good woman cried,
All because a foolish man had lied.
She gave up all she had, to show how much she cared,
But the man told so many lies, now another man is over there.

That woman across the river,
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine.

Word got around, that I had jilted her
And men came running, came running from near and far
How could i be such a fool, i'll never never never know
Now the man, whose got her now, he's a lucky so and so

That woman across the river,
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine

Oh...What a shame, but who could I blame

I met her one day, about a week ago
She said "I don't even want to talk to you,
Cause i don't love you any more",

That woman across the river,
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine.

That woman across the river,
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine.

If I hadn't jilted her, she would still be mine....