

## Down by the River

Pulp

Nadadum dadadada dada da...

Take me down to the river where I would not go before

Through the trees and the rushes to a place we both know

And I'm feeling much younger as I kneel on the ground

Dip my toe in the water of the river where I watched you drown

Nadadum nananana nana na...

Oh when the river ran dry that next year

I could not find your body

Now I'm standing here ready at last to dive down and reach you  
again

And I long to be with you

Now these cold nights have come oh I go down to the river but t  
he river will stop for

No-one

Though I ask it it keeps flowing on

When I ask it, it tells me you're gone

Dadow...