

Sweet River Roll

Waterdeep

Homebound Henry's got a tumor in his head
He wakes up every morning after dreaming he was dead
He used to think that life was boring, but now that's not the case
He turns to his wife in the evening, he says "Honey I'm afraid
I'm gonna lose this race."

Sweet River, roll all over me
Sweet River, roll all over me
Soaking wet Juliet- she lives in a well full of tears
Her husband left her for some bimbo after twenty-two years

Now she's got to start all over, but she's just so terrified
She thinks it woulda been so much easier if he woulda just died

And I'm lookin out my car window sittin' in the pouring rain
Although your house is fifteen miles away, I can still feel your pain

I've thought and prayed and worked it through about a hundred times or more
How your soul just cries to everyone to help you get up off the floor
Right now it's morning, you're probably totally unaware
Of the flood of kisses you hold back by the way that you despair

It ain't me I'm talking about here, or anybody else you can touch
That's all I want to say right now, I don't want to say too much
Except Sweet Jesus, roll all over me
Sweet Jesus, roll all over me...

You gotta come down and just set me free