

On the River

Whiskey Myers

Ol' Jebediah, don't you let me down
You promised me a place from here much better
There's aftermath, to them ties and tracks, you're a rail dog
But would you give it all up for me?
You said you'd save a dime a day
And build a log cabin down there by the river
Where we can raise the kids the best there is
Not worry 'bout your arrowhead and quiver

Yeah, this place ain't saving grace
You can't buy more peace than it pays
There's war paint, more blood than there ain't
And there's smoke down there on the river

Ol' Jebediah gave it two more years
And he's landed a job with the man selling off land plots
He buried away the gold he made
And he saved enough to build that home for Mary
Another dime a day kept the wolves away
Made a deal with the tribe and he hoped the chief would keep it
It all came down to the plan he made
Yeah there's a fiery grave for the beardless ones
Who need it

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