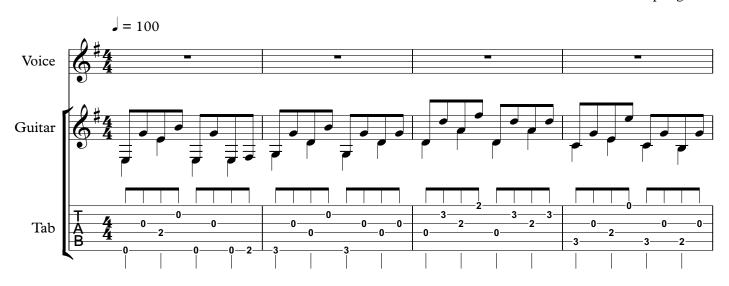
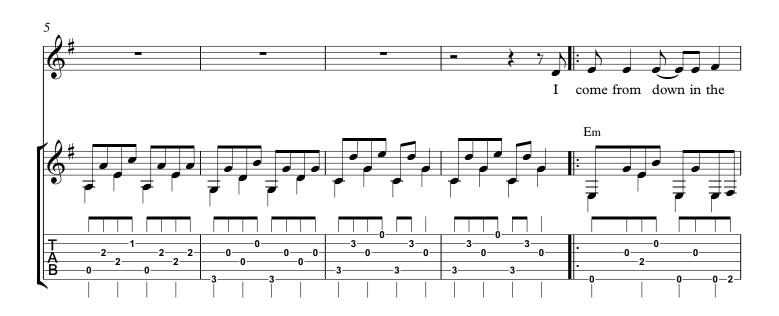
The River

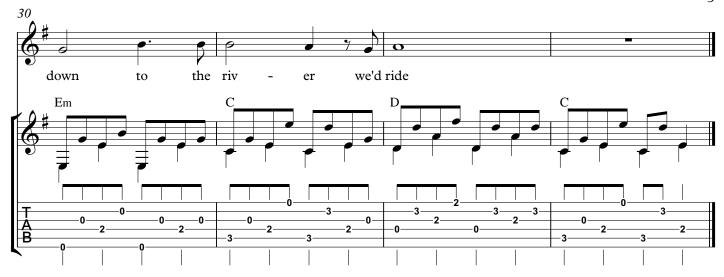
Bruce Springsteen











I come from down in the valley
Where mister when you're young
I come from down in the valley
Where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school
When she was just seventeen
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river And into the river we'd dive Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant
And man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse
And the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle
No flowers no wedding dress

That night we went down to the river And into the river we'd dive Oh down to the river we did ride

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy Now all them things that seemed so important Well mister they vanished right into the air

Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car

Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake

And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take

Now those memories come back to haunt me

They haunt me like a curse

Is a dream a lie if it don't come true

Or is it something worse

That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry

That sends me down to the river tonight

Down to the river

My baby and I

Oh down to the river we ride