

The River by Michelle Dockrey and Tony Fabris

||: Bm A F#m G Bm A F#m G **:||**

Bm A F#m G Alright, okay, I give in
 Bm A F#m G I can't fight and I can't move and I can't win
 Bm A F#m G I'm staring at the pages 'til I hate every letter
 Bm A F#m G And there's always someone else who has already said it better
 Em Em G G And the lines all come out crooked and the words are upside-down
 Bm Bm A A A A And there's never any room to turn around

D D C9 G So tell me a story, aren't all stories true?
 D D C9 G Tell me a story and I'll tell it back to you
 Bm Bm G G There's always someone else there, up the river, up the river
 A A Got to find my own way up the river

||: Bm A F#m G Bm A F#m G **:||**

Bm A F#m G Good luck, farewell, bon voyage
 Bm A F#m G To the basement and the attic and garage
 Bm A F#m G In the clutter of the world we keep on diving for our treasure
 Bm A F#m G And with cobwebs in our hair we come parading for your pleasure
 Em Em G G And it looks like all I've got's a broken lamp and one old shoe
 Bm Bm A A A A Just wait 'til I recall what I can do

D D C9 G So tell me a story, aren't all stories true?
 D D C9 G Tell me a story and I'll tell it back to you
 Bm Bm G G There's always something out there, up the river, up the river
 A A Got to find my way back up the river

JUST ONCE: Bm A F#m G Bm A F#m G

Em Em G G Lullabye, stay awake, no one knows your great mistake
 Bm Bm A A Cities, countries, castles, cats, and gentlemen in dashing hats
 Em Em G G Straight & narrow path you you stray from, run a game & run away from
 Bm Bm A A Home, where the heart is laughter, what comes after ever after?
 Em Em G G Hit the road, hit the bottle, fear of flying, hit the throttle
 Bm Bm A A Go! Didn't you love that book? That day, the way the buildings shook
 Em Em G G The man in the moon, man in space, lost a planet, lost a race
 Bm Bm A A A A Sex and hate and joy and pain and love, love, love, love, love

||: Bm A F#m G Bm A F#m G **:||**

Bm A F#m G Come on, take my hand, here we go
 Bm A F#m G Through the woods and through the desert and the snow
 Bm A F#m G Well I swear we got there last time but I don't remember how
 Bm A F#m G And the map is lost, the road is gone, and what do I do now?
 Em Em G G I'm slashing through the jungle word by word and line by line
 Bm Bm A A A A You have to blaze a new trail every time

D D C9 G So tell me a story, aren't all stories true?
 D D C9 G Tell me a story and I'll tell it back to you
 Bm Bm G G There's always someplace calling, up the river, up the river
 A A Got to find a new way up the river

||: Bm A F#m G Bm A F#m G **:||**
Studio: Rpt/Fade. Live: End on Bm