

River of Tears

Joni Green

She sits a - lone on a cheap bar stool think - in' Life has passed her
Time gets a - way, and you wake one day. Re - al - ize it's just too

4
by. late. Sig - nals for a - noth - er shot. Throws it back, and drains it dry. She looks
Way too late to mend your ways, and the De - vil's at your gate. With no

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a - cross the room. Her eyes are o - pen wounds. Her voice is flat and dead. She turned
way out, you find your fears just drive you blind. The clouds a - head, you see, are ne -

CHORUS

12
to him and said, ver sil - ver lined. "I've swam the O - cean of Heart - ache. Cried that Ri - ver of Tears.

River of Tears

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16

Ne - ver found calm seas. I ain't been hap - py in years. Just so tired of try -

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in'. I've cried a ri - ver of tears."