

JOHN CADLEY &



Henry Jankiewicz, fiddle; John Dancks, bass; John Cadley, guitar and vocals; Ted Williams, mandolin and vocals; and Mark Allnatt, banjo, guitar and vocals.

Wild River

(Words and Music by John Cadley)

Every night when the sun goes down,
I drive my car past the lights of this town

Down to a place that only I know,
where I sit and watch the Wild River flow.

And I watch that river like it was my life,
rushin' by so fast in the darkness of night

Oh how it rushes! I can't see where it goes—
I just sit and watch the Wild River flow.

Wild River, oh how you roll
Wild River, deep within my soul
Wild River, callin' my name
Wild River, runnin' through my veins.

Every day I take my car and drive,
down to a place where I work from nine to five
Nobody knows, nobody sees, the wild river deep inside of me.

They think that I am just a workin' man
They don't know—what I do ain't what I am
I got my dreams deep down where no one goes
Down where the Wild River flows.

CHORUS

Now it's evening, sun sinkin' low, I drive my car,
you know where I go,
Down to the river, she calls to me—I sit and listen carefully.

She says, "Boy, ain't you just like me?—
churnin' and turnin' inside your boundaries."

She says, "Boy, ain't I your destiny?—
just a Wild River longing to be free."

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