

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
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, go!
	Bm	Bm	A	A						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	: