

Floating Bridge
Estes, John Adams

Well I never will forget that floatin' bridge
Lord I never will forget that floatin' bridge
Lord I never will forget that floatin' bridge
They tell me five minutes time underwater I was hid

I was going down and I throwed up my hands
As I was going down I throwed up my hands
As I was going down I throwed up my hands
Saying, "Please Lord take me on dry land"

Well they carried me in the house and they laid me 'cross the bed
Well they carried me in the house, they laid me 'cross the bed
Well they carried me in the house, they laid me 'cross the bed
I couldn't hear nothing but muddy waters running 'round my head

solo

Oh my mother often told me, "Quit playin' a bum"
My mother always told me, "Quit playin' a bum"
Lord, my mother always told me, "Son, quit playin' a bum
Go out somewhere and make a crumb"

solo

All the people on the bridge was screamin' and cryin'
Well all the people on the bridge was screamin' and cryin'
All the people on the bridge stood screamin' and cryin'
Saying, "Lord have mercy, where's we fine"

solo