

## Woman Across The River

Across the river a good woman cried  
All because a foolish man had lied  
She gave up all she had to show how much she cared  
But the man told so many lies, now another man is over  
there

That woman across the river  
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine

Word got around that he had jilted her  
And men came running came running from near and far  
How could I be such a fool, I'll never, never, never  
know  
That the man, he's got to know, he's a lucky so and so

That woman across the river  
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine  
solo

I met her one day, about a week ago  
She said, "I don't even want to talk to you  
'Cause I don't love you any more"

That woman across the river  
Sweet woman across the river, she was mine