

THE COOL, COOL RIVER

THE COOL, COOL RIVER MOVES LIKE A FIST THROUGH THE TRAFFIC
ANGER AND NO ONE CAN HEAL IT SHOVES A LITTLE BUMP INTO THE MOMENTUM
IT'S JUST A LITTLE LUMP BUT YOU FEEL IT
IN THE CREASES AND THE SHADOWS WITH A RATTLING DEEP EMOTION
THE COOL, COOL RIVER SWEEPS THE WILD, WHITE OCEAN

YES BOSS. THE GOVERNMENT HANDSHAKE YES BOSS. THE CRUSHER OF LANGUAGE
YES BOSS. MR. STILLWATER, THE FACE AT THE EDGE OF THE BANQUET
THE COOL, THE COOL RIVER THE COOL, THE COOL RIVER

I BELIEVE IN THE FUTURE I MAY LIVE IN MY CAR
MY RADIO TUNED TO THE VOICE OF A STAR
SONG DOGS BARKING AT THE BREAK OF DAWN
LIGHTNING PUSHES THE EDGE OF A THUNDERSTORM
AND THESE OLD HOPES AND FEARS STILL AT MY SIDE

ANGER AND NO ONE CAN HEAL IT SLIDES THROUGH THE METAL DETECTOR
LIVES LIKE A MOLE IN A MOTEL A SLIDE IN A SLIDE PROJECTOR
THE COOL, COOL RIVER SWEEPS THE WILD, WHITE OCEAN
THE RAGE OF LOVE TURNS INWARD TO PRAYERS OF DEVOTION
AND THESE PRAYERS ARE THE CONSTANT ROAD ACROSS THE WILDERNESS
THESE PRAYERS ARE THESE PRAYERS ARE THE MEMORY OF GOD
THE MEMORY OF GOD

AND I BELIEVE IN THE FUTURE WE SHALL SUFFER NO MORE
MAYBE NOT IN MY LIFETIME BUT IN YOURS I FEEL SURE
SONG DOGS BARKING AT THE BREAK OF DAWN
LIGHTNING PUSHES THE EDGES OF A THUNDERSTORM
AND THESE STREETS QUIET AS A SLEEPING ARMY
SEND THEIR BATTERED DREAMS TO HEAVEN, TO HEAVEN

FOR THE MOTHER'S RESTLESS SON

WHO IS A WITNESS TO, WHO IS A WARRIOR

WHO DENIES HIS URGE TO BREAK AND RUN

WHO SAYS: HARD TIMES? I'M USED TO THEM

THE SPEEDING PLANET BURNS I'M USED TO THAT

MY LIFE'S SO COMMON IT DISAPPEARS AND SOMETIMES EVEN MUSIC

CANNOT SUBSTITUTE FOR TEARS

If you have corrections or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

**This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by
SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION**

<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>

**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**