

By Erick Hovey

Out on the prairie where the tall grass grew
Broke out the plow but nobody knew
The wind came up, the rain came down
Black gold movin all around

Blowin, flowin

CHORUS:

Down the river of love (3times)

The woman died left me all alone
Laid her to rest in the shiftin ground
The wind came up, the rain came down
She rode the Mississippi to the cold dead zone

Blowin, flowin

CHORUS:

It's the middle of the day and its dark outside
The cold winds, blowin dust in my eyes
Cry for loss, of love and land
The snows tum black and melt to sand

Blowin, flowin

CHORUS: (Repeat 8 times)

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