Down The River Chris Knight

BmI was 18 my brother was 21 One saturday evenin when all the work was done We went down to the river we had some trot lines to run BmMy brother walter had a fight the week before Knocked a boy named wilson through the pool hall door They said you dont mess with wilson unless you want a war I put the boat in the water and i made the engine run I loaded the lantern against the sinking sun And my brother walter was loading his gun And we went down the river Down past the coal docks we were running our lines Heard some drunken boaters racing up behind It was wilson and his cousin they had trouble on their minds They passed on by us probably going to tend their pots We headed up the river with the fish we d caught But before we made the landing i thought i heard a shot BmBack down the river My brother walter fell over the side And i couldnt find him no matter how i tried And i looked along the bank but i couldnt find where they d hide They drug the river they searched it up and down Couldnt find his body so they decided that he d drowned But i knew better cause wilson bragged around town Bm

So one night i floated down right above wilsons shack

Bm D

I hid in the woods untill i saw him walk out back

A G

I put a bullet in his head and dropped him in his tracks

D A Bm

Then we went down the river

Bm D

Down below the trestle where the water runs slow

Bm D

I chained him to an anvil then i let him go

A G

And five years later well i aint told a soul

Bm D

And i aint done much fishin i hardly wet a line

Bm D

The death of my brother is still heavy on my mind

A G

I ve been thinking wilsons cousin better find a place to hide

D A Bm D A Bm

Cause i m goin down the river yeah i m goin down the river