

# Waterslide

Am C

I met the river's daughter

Dm Am

She was standing by the water

Am C

I asked her, "Where you going?",

Dm Am

She said "I don't know"

Am C

So, I asked her once again

Dm Am

The prerogative of men

Am C

She looked me in the eye

Dm Am

Said, "I'll go..... with the flow"

F Dm

From mountain high to oceans wide

Am C

Downhill on the waterslide

F Dm

Waiting for the falling rain

Am C

To wash me to the sea

Am

Again

I met her mother beneath a tree

I said, "Why can she not stay with me?"

She turned and spoke with watery eyes

"That's the way it is, just don't ask why"

From mountain high to oceans wide

Downhill on the waterslide

Waiting for the falling rain

To wash us to the sea

Again

Old man river came crawling by

Briefly turned and caught my eye

"My girl must go, she'll leave with me

And travel for all eternity"

From mountain high to oceans wide

Downhill on the waterslide

Waiting for the falling rain

To wash her to the sea

Again

I took my chance, and I jumped in

In that moment my new life begins

With her in the cloudy sky

Over waterfalls, through Easter tides

From mountain high to oceans wide

Downhill on the waterslide

Waiting for the falling rain

To wash me to the sea

Again