

UB40, Many Rivers

Many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find my way over
Wandering I am lost as I travel along
The white cliffs of dover
Many rivers to cross and it's only my will
That keeps me alive
I've been licked, washed up for years and,
I merely survive because of my pride.

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
My woman left and she didn't say why
Well I guess, I gotta try.
Many rivers to cross but where to begin,

I'm playing for time
There'll be times when I find myself thinking
Of committing some dreadful crime.

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But I can't seem to find my way over
Wandering I am lost as I travel along
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