

Watching the River Flow
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Recorded March 1971 and Album: Greatest Hits, vol 2
 (1971)

F
 What's the matter with me,
 Bb
 I don't have much to say,
 F
 Daylight sneakin' through the window
 G C
 And I'm still in this all-night cafe.

F
 Walkin' to and fro beneath the moon
 Bb
 Out to where the trucks are rollin' slow,
 F
 To sit down on this bank of sand
 C F
 And watch the river flow.

Wish I was back in the city
 Instead of this old bank of sand,
 With the sun beating down over the chimney tops
 And the one I love so close at hand.

If I had wings and I could fly,
 I know where I would go.
 But right now I'll just sit here so contentedly
 And watch the river flow.

Bridge:
 C
 People disagreeing on just about everything, yeah,
 F
 Makes you stop and all wonder why.
 Dm G
 Why only yesterday I saw somebody on the street
 C
 Who just couldn't help but cry.

Oh, but this ol' river keeps on rollin', though,
 No matter what gets in the way and which way the wind does blow,
 And as long as it does I'll just sit here
 And watch the river flow.

Bridge:
 People disagreeing everywhere you look,
 Makes you wanna stop and read a book.
 Why only yesterday I saw somebody on the street
 That was really shook.

But this ol' river keeps on rollin', though,
 No matter what gets in the way and which way the wind does blow,
 And as long as it does I'll just sit here

 F Bb . . .
 And watch the river flow.
 . F Bb . . .
 Watch the river flow,
 . F Bb . . .
 Watchin' the river flow,
 . F Bb . . .
 Watchin' the river flow,
 F C
 But I'll just sit down on this bank of sand

F
And watch the river flow.