

Banks of the Brandywine- Form & Lyrics

- C1 (1/2)
- INSTRUMENTAL GROOVE
- V1
- C2
- V2
- BRIDGE
- INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE
- TRANSITION
- V3
- C3

There's an echo underground
There's an echo underground
There's an echo and it sounds so hollow hollow
An echo underground
There's an echo underground
In the ink black dark by the banks of the river

Hey man what do you see
Tangled in the roots of a hickory tree?
Red suitcase on the cold cold ground
Another Jane Doe from another coal town oh
Lay down on the banks of the river

There's an echo underground
There's an echo underground
There's an echo and it sounds so hollow hollow
An echo underground
There's an echo underground
In the ink black dark by the banks of the river

Look him in the eye
Can you look him in the eye
Can you look him in the eye so hollow hollow
With the passing of the light
You can sink into the night
In the ink black dark by the banks of the river

Immigrant boy with a pretty young wife
Gonna hitch a ride to an easier life
Copper red hair gettin' ground to rust
Underneath the wheels of a coal train
Nothing but a lost soul far from home
A name on an anonymous stone

Grab your bag and run away run away
All of the ghosts of the line have gone away
You're better off far away anyway
One way ticket home (x2)

Round here it's understood
Out of wedlock and you're out for good
Swingin' in the air on a rope so strong
Her baby cried loud but he didn't cry long oh
No more tears on the banks of the river

(Full Chorus)