

River Lea

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Brian Burton

$\text{♩} = 86$

B **C#** **D#m** **G#**

B **C#**

D#m **C#**

B **C#**

1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y tells me it's 'bout time that I moved on, that I

need to learn to light - en up and learn how to be young. But

my heart is a val - ley, it's so shal - low and man - made, I'm

D#m



C#



sca - red to death — if I let you in — that you'll see I'm just a fake. —

B



C#



(1.) Some-times I feel lone - ly in the arms — of your touch, — but I
2. I should prob - 'ly tell — you now — be - fore — it's way too — late, — that I

D#m



C#



know that's — just me — 'cause noth - ing ev - er is — e - nough. —
nev - er meant — to hurt — you or lie — straight to your face. — Con -

B




C#




When I was a child — I grew up by the Ri - ver Lea, — there was
— si - der this — my a - po - lo - gy, — I know it's years in ad - vance — but I'd

D#m **C#**




some-thing in the wa - ter, now that some - thing's in me. Oh, I can't go
ra - ther say it now in case I nev - er get the chance. No, I can't go

B **C#** **D#m** **C#**




back, but the reeds are grow-ing out of my fin - ger-tips, I can't go
back,

B **C#** **G#**



back to the ri - ver. But it's in my

D#m **C#** **D#m**



roots, in my veins, it's in my blood and I stain ev - 'ry

C# G# D#m C#

heart that I use to heal the pain. — Oh, it's in my roots, in my veins, it's in my

D#m C#

blood and I stain ev - 'ry heart that I use to heal the pain. —

G# D#m C#

— So I blame it on the Ri - ver Lea, — the Ri - ver Lea, — the

D#m C#

Ri - ver Lea. — Yeah, I blame it on the Ri - ver Lea, — the Ri - ver Lea, — the

1.   2.  

Ri - ver Lea. Ri - ver Lea. So I blame it on the

Ri - ver Lea, the Ri - ver Lea, the Ri - ver Lea. Yeah, I blame it on the

Ri - ver Lea, the Ri - ver Lea, the Ri - ver Lea.

Ri - ver Lea, Ri - ver Lea.

C# G#

Ri - ver Lea, Ri - ver Lea.

N.C.

Ri - ver Lea, Ri - ver Lea.