

Floating Bridge

Gregg Allman

Well, I never will forget that floating bridge
Well, I never will forget that floating bridge
Well, I never will forget that old floating bridge
Tell me five minutes underwater, when I was hit
When I was going down, I throwed up my hands
Yeah, when I was going down, I throwed up my hands
Now when I was going down, I throwed up my hands
Lord, please, please take me on dry land
Now they carried me out the water and they laid me on the bank
Now they carried me out the water and they laid me on the bank
They carried me out the water, they laid me on the bank
'Bout a gallon of muddy water I had drank
Now they dried me off and they laid me on the bed
Now they dried me off and they laid me on the bed
Now they dried me off, they laid me on the bed
Just like muddy water running through my head
Now, my mother often taught me, don't you be no bum
But my mother often taught me, don't you be no bum
But my mother often taught me, son, don't you be no bum
Go somewhere, settle down, find your someone
Now the people standing on the bridge was screaming and crying
Well, the people on the bridge was screaming and crying
Now the people on the bridge was standing screaming and crying
Lord, I thought sure enough I was dying
Now I never will forget that floating bridge
Well, I never will forget that floating bridge
I never will forget that old floating bridge
Tell me, five minutes underwater when I was hit
Tell me, five minutes underwater when I was hit

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