

UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES

The bridge down by the riv-er
With arch-es ov-er-head
It's home-like there to me
That's where each night I make my bed.-

(Chorus)

Un-der-neath the Arch-es, I dream my dreams a-way,
Un-der-neath the Arch-es, On cob-ble-stones I lay,
Ev-'ry night you'll find me Tired out and worn,
Happy when the day-light comes creep-ing,
Her-ald-ing the dawn, Sleep-ing when it's rain-ing,
And sleep-ing when it's fine,
I hear the trains rat-tling by a-bove,
Pave-ment is my pil-low, No mat-ter where I stray,
Un-der-neath the Arch-es, I dream my dreams a-way.

It's just a friend-ly jun-gle
It has an op-en door
A love-ly spot Drop in why not?
There's al-ways room for more.

(Chorus)

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