Susquehanna (The River Called Her Name)

She left her home right out of school

She left behind her town

She wanted more to life than just a faded wedding gown

So California called her name,

And she set off all alone …

To make it writing music – or to be one more unknown

Oh Susquehanna, the river called her name

Susquehanna – life is not a game

Susquehanna – like the river she would roam

Near the Susquehanna River was her home

The city ways were cruel to her,

No comfort could she find

Her music opened doors for her, then slammed them right behind

And her tears flowed like the river,

Though she tried with all her might

So many with the same dream – without a job in sight

Oh Susquehanna, the river called her name

Susquehanna – life is not a game

Susquehanna – like the river she would roam

Near the Susquehanna River was her home

Then her music sailed upon the charts

She worked both night and day

Her six-string was a friend to her and took her on her way

But the Susquehanna Valley and its people stole her heart

Could she write her songs back home now – or must she live apart?

Oh Susquehanna, the river called her name

Susquehanna – life is not a game

Susquehanna – like the river she would roam

Near the Susquehanna River was her home

Now she sings of children

And of those who work the land

She sings out of a studio she’s built with her two hands

And her music travels far and wide through XM radio

And she sits along that riverbank to watch the waters flow

Oh Susquehanna, the river called her name

Susquehanna – life is not a game

Susquehanna – like the river she would roam

Near the Susquehanna River was her home