

# Alan Jackson, If Love Was A River

If love was a river  
And I was a drowning man  
Would you get in the water  
Would you lend me a hand  
If love was a river  
Would you sit on the land  
If love was a mountain  
High above this town  
Would you climb to the top  
Would you never look down  
If love was a mountain  
Would you go around  
Love rarely knocks so many times upon your door  
And heaven only knows if it will come back anymore  
If love was a firefly  
Sitting in your hand  
Would you laugh when it twinkled  
Let it go again  
If love was a firefly  
Would you understand  
If love was a party  
With everyone you know  
Would you dance if I asked you  
Would you smile and say no  
If love was a party  
Would you even go  
Love rarely knocks so many times upon your door  
And heaven only knows if it will come back anymore  
If love was a fast train on a one-way track  
Would you turn in your ticket  
Would you never look back  
If love was a fast train  
Would you even pack?