

[The Little Shenango](#) song lyrics

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They took a little boat ride from the Leech's Corners bridge.
The snow melt was comin' down, and they were reckless kids.

They didn't have life vests, and wore heavy winter clothes,
And they didn't have a clue how fast the snow melt goes.

By the time they got to Crooked Creek, the sun was settin' down.
The temperature was droppin', and the water a-racing down.

To make it through them high speed turns as darkness came and fell,
They set that boat up sideways, and then they paddled fast as hell.

It finally got so dark that they missed a right-hand curve.
They hit brush a-goin' sideways, and darn near overturned.

With one paddle lost and gone, they were clinging to that brush,
The gun whale nearly under, and floodwater comin' in a rush.

It was really do or die time as they pushed off in the dark.
There weren't no other choice, and the odds seemed pretty stark.

The gorge began to narrow, makin' the water even faster.
Was there any way to survive, or were they headed for disaster?

The water began to roil, the boat lurched up and down.
They were soaked with ice water, and thought they're gonna drown.

As they rode that rolling river, they worked closer to the shore.
Trees were flashing by, and they were frozen to the core.

With all of his strength, one guy grabbed a little tree.
He was hoping it would stop them, but instead, he ripped it free.

As they came up to the town, the river began to widen.
The water, it slowed down, and their outlook began to brighten.

They came upon a little beach, and finally got themselves ashore.
They learned their lesson well, and didn't ride the snow melt any more.

Oh, they learned their lesson well, and didn't ride the snow melt any more.
Yeah, they learned their lesson well, and didn't ride the snow melt any more.