

## **Greg MacPherson**

# **"The Day The Water Dried Up From The Tap"**

Visit "[The Day The Water Dried Up From The Tap](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I walked beside the old train station  
I looked inside the store front windows  
There wasn't anybody in there

There wasn't anybody on the street  
Mid afternoon in late July  
The sun was burning on the parks  
The trees were silent  
A thousand years of thinking hard and writing none of  
it down

Down the street a water main break  
On the roof alcohol and something hard

The day the water dried up from the taps  
All the fear and aggravation  
The day the water dried up from the taps  
On the street a conversation

On the street a conversation  
Foul language and a muscle car  
There wasn't anybody in there

There wasn't anybody on the street  
Flashing like teeth or flashing lights  
The sun was burning on the parks  
The trees were silent  
A thousand years of thinking hard and writing none of  
it down

Down the street a water main break  
On the roof alcohol and something hard

The day the water dried up from the taps  
All the fear and aggravation  
The day the water dried up from the taps  
On the street a conversation

Visit [Greg MacPherson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

