

John Mayall

"Dirty Water"

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Well I don't need you hangin' round my door
Tryin' to drag me back down to the shore
And I ain't gonna drink your dirty water no more
Well I got wet from my head down to my legs
And I drank dirty water down to the dregs
But I won't do it again I don't care who begs

Dirty water - now what's that for
Dirty water - I ain't drinkin' no more
I ain't drinkin' no more

You got a lie underneath your tongue where it
can't be seen
And you want to put the truth on guillotine
But you might as well put out a fire with gasoline
Well you can serve dirty water from a golden cup
You can try to lock up the truth but the door won't shut
'Cause the truth just keeps comin' out like blood from a
cut

Chorus

You can try to sweeten dirty water up with grenadine
But I can still read you just like a magazine
And I ain't gonna drink no more till the water runs clean

Chorus

Baby you got the kind of love that I can't afford
And I don't have a taste for what's in that glass you
poured
Now I ain't gonna drink that dirty water no more

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