

## **Junkies Cowboy**

### **"Dragging Hooks"**

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Can't lose the taste of this river mud  
Black water in my lungs  
They say you can't step in the same river twice  
Well I've been steppin' in this river  
Seems like most of my life, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks  
Pull that sheepshank tight  
Cast into the river, boys  
We're dragging for lost years tonight

See that man he's lost his wife  
Said she's be home by eight  
But that was well on three weeks ago  
Now he's walking those banks, searcher reduced to her  
fate, yeah

See that boy he's lost his girl  
Flash flood stole her away  
Now he keeps a vigil on that suspension bridge  
Praying for that river to return her one day, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks  
Tie that clove hitch tight  
Cast into the river boys  
We're dragging for lost love tonight

Can't lose the taste of this river mud  
Black water in my lungs  
They say even the weariest river in the end will find the  
sea  
But here among the cattails all we discuss is breaking  
free, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks  
Pull that sheepshank tight  
Cast into the water boys  
We're dragging for lost souls tonight, so

Sharpen up those dragging hooks  
Pull that sheepshank tight

Cast into the water boys  
We're dragging for lost souls tonight

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