Kris Kristofferson "Shipwrecked in The Ighties"

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Well you fight like the devil to
Just keep your head above water
Chained to whatever you got
That you can't throw away
And you're shooting through space
On that river of life that you're riding
And it's swirling and sucking you
Deeper on down everyday.

So you turn to your trusty old partner
To share some old feelings
And you find to your shock that
Your faithful companion is gone (so long, tonto)
And the truth slowly dawns that you're
Lost and alone in deep water
And you don't even know how much longer
There is to go on

Like an old holy Bible you've clung to For so many seasons

With the rules of survival in words You could still understand. When they proved something wrong You believed in so long you go crazy And you're so close to foldin' the cards That you hold in your hand

Singing, holy toledo I can't see the light anymore (hank williams said that)
All those horizons that I used to guide me are gone (I'm damn sure van morrison said that ...)
And the darkness is driving me farther away from the shore
(I said that.)
Throw me a rhyme or a reason to try to go on.

(come on, danny, throw me a line, baby!)

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