

## **Cold Chisel**

# **"Water Into Wine"**

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City papers blow around me  
As the mornin' hits the sky  
On the ocean ships are waitin' high  
So am I  
City sweeper goes around me  
He don't need no reason why  
If I don't seem in a hurry now  
I've arrived  
Come on baby won't you save me  
Turn this water into wine  
Love, emotion, like an ocean  
How can I hold back the tide  
Baby meet me on the corner  
When you hear that whistle blow  
If I don't seem like I oughta  
The one you used to know  
Come on baby won't you save me  
Turn this water into wine  
Love, emotion, like an ocean  
How can I hold back the tide  
I'm on high ground  
Put this weight down  
Of one thing you can be sure  
On the ocean ships are sailin'  
But I don't need them anymore  
Come on baby won't you save me  
Turn this water into wine  
Love, emotion, like an ocean  
How can I hold back the tide  
Come on baby won't you save me  
Turn this water into wine  
Love, emotion, like an ocean  
Turn this water into wine

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