

## **Robert Hunter**

# **"Cruel White Water"**

Visit "[Cruel White Water](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Up near the border where the cruel white water  
Drowns vagabond who sleeps too low  
Me and my companion, famous Jack O'Lanterns  
Tracked the misty mountain through the snow

Ran across the hidden chord, couldn't learn the  
changes  
Blue Pacific called, I had to go  
There was holly on the ivy in the apparition mountains  
The warmest bed I found was ten below

Courted lady Greensleeves, she threw me out the  
window  
I landed like a feather in the trees  
Took off across New Mexico and landed in the Bayou  
But the catfish was too lean, I had to blow

Don't lie for gold, no, no, no  
Don't lie for love, turns out cold  
If life depends, just get out whole  
Don't lie for less, no, no, no, no

Marie, Marie Helena  
You're my amour, you're my own heart  
Oh, Marie, Marie Helena  
Oh Marie, Marie Helena

Left the life of ease and caught the black iron steamer  
Across the barren waste to your arcade  
I sang, 'Take me to your leader in my strangest country  
tenor'  
The bed I meant to lay was halfway made

Leftover pieces aren't exactly what I needed  
They didn't have much meaning on their own  
There was some talk of deviation from what was never  
mentioned  
So I set out to find the wrong way home

Home inside the hour, tuning my guitar  
Well, I get that sudden urge I know too well  
I finished my rendition of don't pity my condition

Then I looked around to find what I could sell

Can't sell your soul, leave that alone  
Can't change your role, Big Daddy Low  
Don't break your back less than love  
Don't trade your love stars above

And Marie, Marie Helena  
My firelight, you steal my heart  
Oh Marie, Marie Helena  
Oh Marie, Marie Helena

Caught up with Jack O'Lanterns in a town called Make It  
Hurt  
Preaching three card Monte in the Live And Let It  
Church  
The choir was down and dirty, drawin' bad and bettin'  
worse  
Left at ten to six in a padded hearse

I might find companions in the after-hour taverns  
Tell a tale or two I've never heard but the strangest  
song I know  
Is 'What the thunder says to lightning'  
And I never could recall a single word  
Except

Up, near the border where the cruel white water  
Drowns the vagabond who sleeps too low  
Me and my companion, famous Jack O'Lanterns  
Tracked the misty mountains through the snow

Don't lie for gold, no, no, no  
Don't lie for love, turns out cold  
If life depends, just get out whole  
Don't lie for less, no, no, no, no

Marie, Marie Helena  
You're my amour, you're my own heart  
Oh Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie Marie, Marie Helena

Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie Marie, Marie Helena

Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie, Marie Helena  
Marie Marie, Marie Helena

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.