

## **Ryan Adams**

# **"Don't Ask for the Water"**

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I hate this old place  
What it represents  
And I hate who I was  
Who I ended up since  
If you learned how to swim  
Just in case you drown

Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll swallow you down

And she's ten miles of peace  
In the hardest of nights  
And her belfry's got arch  
But her rooftops are all right  
But down here in the sewer  
I'm smelling a rat

Don't ask her for the whiskey  
'Cause her water's all that

And what horses we rode  
Through what somber fields  
With our lovers at war  
And the dust on our heels  
And the infidels screamed  
"It's all but a lie"

Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll teach you to cry

Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll teach you to cry

And her weapon of choice  
Is a red patterned dress  
And a sack full of stones  
With her hands on her chest  
And a book full of quotes  
And a tight fastened lip

Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll sink like a ship

Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll sink like a ship

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