Kristofferson Kris "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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