

## The 88

### "Dead On The Water"

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She had a mouth that was stolen  
From magazines she was holdin' it  
She kept her name in the papers  
It's good for calling in favors  
And in the back of my mind  
All the signs came down upon me  
Right down on me  
And I could see  
Yes I could see  
And I could see  
Well she could never care about me  
She had a face that was Snow White  
Like she'd been chasing it all night  
She came up smelling like roses  
And stuck their checks up their noses  
I felt it deep in my chest  
And the rest rained down upon me  
Right down on me  
And I could see  
Oh I could see  
And I could see  
Ah she could never care about me  
How does it feel to be loved  
Dead on the water  
But in the back of my mind  
All the signs rained down upon me  
Right down on me  
And I could see  
And I could see  
Oh I could see  
Well she could never care about me  
And I could see  
Yes I could see  
Yes I could see  
Well she could never care about me

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