

# The Gun Club

## "Flowing"

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Underneath where finds me  
all the brothers are gone  
I can see the passing refugees

Flowing

They are flowing

Nobody saw it get to my head  
no, they can't find me  
calling loud in the dark ravine

Flowing

Oh, I am flowing

Flowing back the village river bed  
as the water flows underneath my head

All the brothers have gone back overseas  
girlies pass me by  
I had the meanest heart you've ever seen

Flowing

Oh I'm flowing

If I could crawl out of this yawning earth  
go find Suzy-Boo  
we'd smoke gold in the dreamland too

Flowing

We are flowing  
Flowing by my river to the sea  
by my mean old spirit in the trees

I turned my face to the sound above  
no, they can't see me  
old bones, just food for the trees

Flowing

Oh, I'm flowing

There was lies and fires in the hills  
down the living streets  
their smoke blows back my memories

Flowing

Oh, I'm flowing

Flowing down river to the sea  
flowing mean old bones in the stream  
If these bones could ever sail a while  
for an extra mile  
they'd flow just like the river Nile

Flowing

They are flowing

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