

# Deep Water

Music and lyrics Thomas Crawford

Franck is fishing in the dying night  
Peaceful dreaming in the dawning light  
I know this day's gonna be just right  
Fishing on deep, deep water

All alone in the dark of the night  
The silence keeps away his fright  
Only the gentle sound  
From the boat kissing the water  
Kissing the deep, deep water

At a family reunion  
A beautiful delusion  
How big you've grown

We all agreed  
If there's anything you need  
You're not alone

One man, two beers, three shots and more  
Never felt this seasick before  
He leaves for the city  
Deep, deep water

Out on the street he feels a relief  
The misty rain reminds him of these  
Peaceful nights in the rocking boat  
Out on the deep, deep water

All alone in the dark of the night  
The cell is cold but he feels no fright  
Time stand still and when he close his eyes.  
He's back on deep, deep water

Wanna feel the heat and the beat  
Maybe a sweet love he will meet  
She'll be oh so pretty

In the bar the music is loud  
Laughing, dancing, kissing crowd  
Telling sweet little lies

Waitress arouses with a hand on his shoulder  
Her lips are moving: I'm the closer  
Rising water in his eyes  
Deep, deep water

Watch where you're going,  
Watch where you're going  
Big man are pushing

Don't you talk to me like that  
Don't you try bell the cat  
Eyes are black, eyes are black  
Can't turn back  
Fever burn, fever burn  
No return

He's all numb, everything turns red  
Even the water,  
The deep, deep water turns red  
Deep, deep water