

# Wine from the Water

Alan Parsons

You can take me up, you can wind me down  
There's no escape, but I'll never drown  
No wires or strings, No rough and smooth  
Just fires and stings, Watch me closely, Watch my every move  
I can count your money while I check your hand  
And you know I just can't lose  
Wine from the water, Gold from a tree  
I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve  
Look for a mirror, There's nothing there  
I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air  
I can break these chains, While I'm upside down  
Well it may seem strange, I don't hit the ground  
Now you see my hand, Is quicker than your eye  
You should know by now, What you see here, all of it's a lie  
I can count your money while I check your hand  
And you know I just can't lose  
Wine from the water, Gold from a tree  
I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve  
Think of a number, I'll get it right  
Throw me in the river, Tie my hands up tight  
I can wind you up, I can turn you round  
No cunning stunts, till the lady's found  
No coils or springs, just nice and smooth  
No Knaves or Kings, Find the lady, Watch my every move  
I can count your money while I check your hand  
And you know I just can't lose  
Wine from the water, Gold from a tree  
I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve  
Look for a mirror, No, nothing there  
I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air  
Wine from the water, Gold from a tree  
Now I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve  
Think of a number, I'll get it right  
You can throw me in the river, Tie my hands up tight  
Wine from the water, Gold from a tree  
Now I wouldn't fool you, There's nothing up my sleeve  
Look for a mirror, There's nothing there  
I get rings out of nowhere, Money from thin air

Songwriters

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