

# Don't Ask for the Water (Demo)

Ryan Adams

I hate this old place  
What it represents  
And I hate who I was  
Who I ended up since  
If you learned how to swim  
Just in case you drown  
Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll swallow you down  
And she's ten miles of peace  
In the hardest of nights  
And her belfry's got arch  
But her rooftops are all right  
But down here in the sewer  
I'm smelling a rat  
Don't ask her for the whiskey  
'Cause her water's all that  
And what horses we rode  
Through what somber fields  
With our lovers at war  
And the dust on our heels  
And the infidels screamed  
"It's all but a lie"  
Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll teach you to cry  
Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll teach you to cry  
And her weapon of choice  
Is a red patterned dress  
And a sack full of stones  
With her hands on her chest  
And a book full of quotes  
And a tight fastened lip  
Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll sink like a ship  
Don't ask her for the water  
'Cause she'll sink like a ship

Songwriters

RYAN ADAMS  
Published by

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