

# Water In Hell

## Broken Social Scene

The newspaper writer, tears you like a thread  
You're lookin' for your sailor boy  
The music's uncertainly, disconcertin' me  
We're lookin' for your sailor boy From what I can tell  
There's water in hell The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over  
The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over  
The second time, the second time it's older  
It's too bad, the monkeys on your shoulder Well, the truth be a liar on stone cold messiah  
Time to let the cash roll in  
These ain't the kind of men I wanna defend  
It's the year two thousand and ten From what I can tell  
There's water in hell The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over  
The shuck and jive, the shuck and jive is over  
The second time, the second time got older  
It's too bad, the monkey's gone No one likes to lose  
No one likes to lose  
No one likes to lose There's water in hell  
There's water in hell  
There's water in hell  
There's water in hell There's water in hell  
There's water in hell  
There's water in hell

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