

Dead In the Water

Randall Bramblett

I run out of gas on the Huey Long Bridge
And the moon was drownin' in the mud
Don't think about walkin' back to town
Don't think about jumpin' it's too far down
Dead in the water
 Hidin in a whisper tree
 Preacher on the corner
 Shoutin' to an empty street
 Mama been flyin
 Drinkin that benzedrine
 She's scrubbin the floor with a toothbrush
 But she just can't get it clean
Dead in the water
 Hidin in a whisper tree
 Man on the corner
 Shoutin to an empty street
 Hey, hey
 Hidin' in the saw grass
 Drinkin' from a shot glass
 While the black wind howls
 While the police scowl
 Starin at the night sky
 While you're makin up a good lie
 When the lights come on you got to be strong
 Better think of something sweet
 'Fore they put you in the back seat
Dead in the water

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