

Don't Ask for the Water

[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

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