

Water Into Wine

Cold Chisel

City papers blow around me
As the mornin' hits the sky
On the ocean ships are waitin' high
So am I

City sweeper goes around me
He don't need no reason why
If I don't seem in a hurry now
I've arrived

Come on baby won't you save me
Turn this water into wine
Love, emotion, like an ocean
How can I hold back the tide
Baby meet me on the corner
When you hear that whistle blow
If I don't seem like I oughta
The one you used to know

Come on baby won't you save me
Turn this water into wine
Love, emotion, like an ocean
How can I hold back the tide
I'm on high ground
Put this weight down

Of one thing you can be sure
On the ocean ships are sailin'
But I don't need them anymore
Come on baby won't you save me

Turn this water into wine
Love, emotion, like an ocean
How can I hold back the tide
Come on baby won't you save me
Turn this water into wine
Love, emotion, like an ocean
Turn this water into wine

Songwriters

Prestwich, Steven WilliamPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>