

Ripplin' Waters

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I got ripplin' waters to wake me
To the morning, my woman and love
And tall pine trees are pointing us easily to Heaven above
Blue spruce flaming on the grate in the evening
Takes the chill away fine
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same There's a worn red chair by the window
That we found at a sale down the way
When some old women said that
They needed more room for the winter
People like pulling out the stuffing when they sit down
And so it passes the time
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same Blow like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flutter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away And you make me feel fine
And you've made my world a warmer place
By the sparkling of your diamond face
On a frayed spot, put a little lace And you make me feel fine
Warm as the mountain sunshine
On the edge of the snow line
In a meadow of Columbine Oh, little Jennifer, I'd give a penny for
What you've got on your mind
It seems like most of the time you're lying there dreaming
Maybe in your vision you'll see how our mission
Is slightly less than divine
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same And now ripplin' waters flow through pipes
In the walls and they're keeping me warm
And the closest I've been to my family for days is my music
But to silently stare in the morning sky
It's like hearing her calling my name
You cut the telephone line and the story might change Blow like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flutter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away And you make me feel fine
And you've made my world a warmer place
By the sparkling of your diamond face
On a frayed spot, put a little lace And you make me feel fine
Warm as the mountain sunshine
On the edge of the snow line
In a meadow of Columbine

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