

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 sameThere'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 sameBlow like a bubble on a windy day

Start to flutter when I hear you say

That you feel too good to go awayAnd 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 laceAnd you make me feel fine

Warm as the mountain sunshine

On the edge of the snow line

In a meadow of ColumbineOh, 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 sameAnd 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 changeBlow like a bubble on a windy day

Start to flutter when I hear you say

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And you've made my world a warmer place

By the sparkling of your diamond face

On a frayed spot, put a little laceAnd 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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