

# Six Mile Water

## Therapy?

Me and you used to be like brothers  
On the nights we got drunk to each other  
You know me, I used to have some wit  
It ended up in a shit-filled sandpit We come from across the border  
We drink the six mile water  
This mongrel needs a new home  
This mongrel needs a new home That time when things got better  
We'd take trips across the wire  
Like the night we took the mad acid  
Swore we saw the city hall on fire We come from across the border  
We drink the six mile water  
This mongrel needs a new home  
This mongrel needs a new home I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, but I'm not ready for home Bukowski Day, I'm gonna miss it  
We'd get together each month for a day  
All the memories I have are  
Decked out in Presbyterian gray We came from across the border  
We drank the six mile water  
This mongrel needs a new home  
This mongrel needs a new home I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, but I'm not ready for home Now, me and you don't talk of one another  
It never really started out that way  
I always meant to write you a letter  
I always meant to call you some day We came from across the water  
We drank the six mile water  
This mongrel needs a new home  
This mongrel needs a new home I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, but I'm not ready for home  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry

Songwriters

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