

Still Waters

Annie Whitehead & Alistair Anderson

Well, I was shackled up down in Mobile
With a girl from New York City
She woke me up one night to tell me
That we weren't alone She said, she saw the ghost
Of a woman staring at me
I told her not to worry
But in the morning when I woke up, she was gone So I headed on to Florida where
I tangled with some sailors
And as I lay bloody on the wharf
I cursed the ship they sailed on Wouldn't you know, twenty four hours later
That ship sank into the ocean
Disappearing like an unwanted memory
Beneath the waves I guess it's 'cause still waters run
Run deep in me
'Cause I got this crazy way, crazy way
I'm swimming in still waters And I was woke up just before dawn
By an old man crying in the rain
He was drunk and he was lonely
And as he passed by he sang a hymn And as I lay there listening
Well, I almost joined him in that song
But instead I just held my peace
And waited 'till that old man moved along Then later on that day
About a quarter mile out of town
I found his body hanging in
A grove of pines, swaying in the wind And as he swang that rope sang
Another hymn to Jesus
And this time, though I don't know why
I somehow felt inclined to sing along I guess it's cause still waters run
Run deep in me
'Cause I got this crazy way, crazy way
I'm swimming in still waters Yes, and there are projects for the dead
And there are projects for the living
Thought I must confess sometimes
I get confused by that distinction And I just throw myself into the arms
Of that which would betray me
I guess to see how far providence
Will stoop down just to save me And it's all because, still waters run
Run deep in me
'Cause I've got this crazy way, crazy way

I'm swimming in still waters

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