

# 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 William Published by  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>