

Deeper Well (#3)

Emmylou Harris

The sun burned hot, it burned my eyes
Burned so hot I thought I'd died
Thought I'd died and gone to Hell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I went to the river but the river was dry
I fell to my knees, and I looked to the sky
I looked to the sky, and the spring rain fell
I saw the water from a deeper well Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well I was ready for love, I was ready for the money
Ready for the blood and ready for the honey
Ready for the winnin', ready for the bell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I found some love and I found some money
Found that blood would drip from the honey
Found I had a thirst that I could not quell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well Well, I did it for kicks and I did it for faith
I did it for lust and I did it for hate
I did it for need and I did it for love
Addiction stayed on tight like a glove
So I ran with the moon and I ran with the night
And the three of us were a terrible sight
Nipple to the bottle, to the gun, to the cell
To the bottom of a hole of a deeper well Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well I rocked with the cradle and I rolled with the rage
I shook those walls and I rattled that gage
I took my trouble down a dead-end trail
Reachin' out a hand for a holier grail
Hey there, mama, did you carry that load?
Did you tell your baby 'bout the bend in the road
'Bout the rebel yell, 'bout the one that fell?
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well... Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well, lookin' for the water from a deeper well

Songwriters

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