

# Heavy Water

## Squatters

I walked out in the city night  
A burnin' in my eyes like it was broad daylight  
And it was hot, down there in the crowd  
The stars went out behind a thunder cloud  
Chatter in the air, like a telegraph line  
Big drops hissing on the neon sign  
Thumping in my heart and it's hurting me to see  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring heavy water on me  
Ohh oh, pouring heavy water on me  
Ohh oh, heavy water  
She was a Southern girl, we stared man to man  
I moved like a stranger in this strange land  
She was a round hole, I was a square peg  
I watched the little black specks running down her leg  
Didn't seem to mind that dirty rain coming down  
Shirts hanging open, she was wet and brown  
Thumping in my heart and it's hurting me to see  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring heavy water on me  
Ohh oh, pouring heavy water on me  
Ohh oh, pouring heavy water  
Heavy water  
Pouring heavy water  
What goes up has to fall back down  
It's no night to be out dancing in a party town  
When it runs hot and it runs so wide  
Running in the street like a thin black tide  
Chatter in the air like a telegraph line  
Big drops hissing on the neon sign  
Thumping in my heart and it's hurting me to see  
Smokestack blowing, now they're pouring heavy water on me  
Ohh oh, pouring heavy water on me