

Deep Water

Nicki Bluhm and The Gramblers

There I was in Arizona
playing stud with a dead man's hand
In the thick of a nasty downswing
Getting coffee-housed by a well dress manBut my main concern was a big stack
Who knocked a times then he let him down
I knew right then it wasn't going to be pretty
I had to vamoose but I didn't know how.Thought I was cool as a cactus
holding trips, waiting for the ace
My poker face I guess needs some practice.
I finally learned how deep water tastesI got stopped in Salt Lake City
I was trying to pass when I heard the howl
That policeman said "you sure are pretty"
It's a gawl-darn shame I gotta take you downThought I was free as a pheasant,
flying low chasing my dreams
It's kinda strange out there in the desert.
I finally learned what deep water means.Thought I was free as a pheasant,
flying low chasing my dreams
It's kinda strange out there in the desert.
I finally learned what deep water means.
I finally learned what deep water means.

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