

## Poison In The Well

10,000 Maniacs

Tell me what's gone wrong.  
I tilt my head there, under the faucet, but when I turn it on -  
- dry as paper.  
Call the neighbors.  
Who's to blame for what's going on?  
In the dark without a clue I'm just the same as you.

O, they tell us there's poison in the well,  
that someone's been a bit untidy and there's been a small spill  
.  
Not a lot, no, just a drop.  
But there you are mistaken, you know you are.  
I wonder just how long they knew our well was poisoned but they  
let us just drink on.

O, they tell us there's poison in the well,  
that someone's been a bit untidy and there's been a small spill  
.  
All that it amounts to is a tear in a salted sea.  
Someone's been a bit untidy, they'll have it cleaned up in a week.  
But the week is over and now it's grown into years since I was  
told that I should be calm, there's nothing to fear here.  
But I drank that water for years, my wife and my children.

Tell me, where to now, if your fight for a bearable life can be  
fought and lost in your backyard?

O, don't tell us there's poison in the well,  
that someone's been a bit untidy, that there's been a small spill.  
All that it amounts to is a tear in a salted sea.  
Someone's been a bit untidy, they'll have it cleaned up in a week.