I missed the train I was left outside for hours in the rain Then I started swimming But I never found home again I started fresh I found a clean slate, a place to lay my head Then goes the rising From the dead People like to tell you What you know, what you don't know People like to tell you Who you are, who you can't be Underneath the greasy black soil runs water We all need water We all need water People like to tell you What you want, what you don't want People like to say It's not a fight when they're up right Underneath the greasy black soil runs water We all need water We all need water You never tell Such a sweet girl survived live in hell I just kept on smiling Til I finally felt a thrill I started fresh I found a safe place where I could hang my dress Still goes the rising There in my head People like to tell you What you know, what you don't know People like to tell you Who you are, who you can't be Underneath the greasy black soil runs water We all need water We all need water People like to tell you What you want, what you don't want People like to say It's not a fight when they're up right Underneath the greasy black soil runs water We all need water We all need water We all need, we all need We all need water (Yeah) We all need, we all need (The greasy black, yeah, the greasy black soil) (The greasy black, yeah, the greasy black soil) We all need, we all need

(The greasy black, yeah, the greasy black soil) (Yeah)

People like to tell you (Yeah)
What you know, what you don't know
People like to tell you (Yeah)
Who you are, who you can't be
Underneath the greasy black soil runs water (Yeah)
We all need water (Yeah)
We all need water (Yeah)
People like to say
It's not a fight when they're up right