

# Drought

AHI

I never been to Cincinnati  
Well maybe I'll take some time to make that ride on the road to the west coast  
Nor have I been to Salt Lake City  
But I'm on my way to San Jose and don't know when I'm coming home

I've been looking for the well  
And I'm looking for the water  
But in this city now  
It's all dust and mortar  
I've been praying for the rainfall  
Hoping for a small cloud  
But this far from you, girl  
I should expect a drought

I've never been this long without you  
Over twenty-  
five hundred miles and forty hours with the fuel gauge in the red  
You know I'm dying to be somebody  
I wish you were here with me in the shotgun seat as we play these old cassettes

I've been looking for the river  
As I'm headed to the ocean  
But in this city now  
The dry land is broken  
I've been searching for the answers  
As I'm running from my doubts  
But with the glass half empty  
I should expect a drought

Oh-oh-oh, it's gonna be a long dry summer  
And you are my water  
Oh-oh-oh, it's gonna be a long dry summer  
And you are my water

I never been to Manhattan  
Well only one wintertime, on the low eastside, but I had no time to stop  
We're gonna go to New York City  
I can't wait 'til I get home, you pack your clothes, and we'll walk the promenade

I've been looking for the well  
And I'm looking for the water  
But in this city now  
It's all dust and mortar  
I've been praying for the rainfall  
Hoping for a small cloud  
I'm coming back to you, girl  
And we'll end this drought

Oh-oh-oh, it's gonna be a long dry summer  
And you are my water  
Oh-oh-oh, it's gonna be a long dry summer  
And you are my water  
It's gonna be a long, long, long  
A long dry summer

Mmmmm, you are my water