She Divines Water

Camper Van Beethoven

How can I believe that everything in this world is going to be fine? How can I believe that everything in this world has its place and time?

When I lay down to sleep, I feel the world spin Slightly off axis, it's shaped like a fig And when I lie next to you, I shiver and shake You tell me you love me, I dream I'm awake

How can I believe tha everything in this world is going to be fine? And how can I believe that everything in this world has its place and time?

'Cause when I lay down to sleep, I have the same dream Of a world-famous actress in a pink limousine And she flies through the sky in that pink Cadillac While the boys of the Press, we drink vodka in back And she tells us our fortune by crumbling leaves And she teaches us card tricks, the Jack makes us weak She divines water by dancing a jig for the boys of the Press She will whistle [wrestle?] a pig