

The Tide Is My Witness

Cautious Clay

I'm in the throws of my existence
But I needed more than just one witness
I wanna drive drive drive tonight

I needed more than just one witness
Just like a litmus, you change your mind with the quickness

I guess your more like a tide
Washed up
'Cause you're pulling away from me
You're pulling away from me

So if you wanna lead a broken life
Call me for the good advice
I'm eating Tostitos, doing do-se-
do's in the confines of my own home
So in times like this, I just go for it

But you still like the tide, tide, tide
'Cause you're pulling away from me
You're pulling away from me

Your grandfather's tribe was Kru
They had such a strong sense of their ethnicity
The Kru were famous for the skills in navigating and sailing the Atlantic
That's how the word "crewman" was created, the "c-r-e" comes from the word "kru"