

Something in the Water

Charlie Robison

I was a boy, I was a good little boy,
a very good boy when I was ten
Well I was quiet as a mouse at my Grandma's house,
it was just me and a friend
He said take a big drink up above the sink
there was a bottle on the very top shelf
I took a big chug-a-lug then I hit the rug
and he left me there by myself

Chorus

Whoa my mind's moving kinda slow there must be,
must be something in the water
Whoa this thing follows me wherever I go there must be,
must be something in the water

I was a boy, I was a very good boy,
a very good boy at seventeen
I saw a sight under the main street light,
she was the cutest thing I ever seen
Every time I tried to throw her a line
well my knees they just got weak
And I was passed a cup so I drank it up
and I was face down on the street

Chorus

Whoa this thing follows me wherever I go there
must be must be something in the water
Whoa my mind's moving kinda slow there
must be must be something in the water

Well I'm older now and I don't know how
but ten years they gone and came
My wife she left what's left of my life
just a spinnin' down the drain
But I still got my buddies and I still got my pals
And I still got my buddies and I still got my pals

Chorus

I said there must be, there must be something in the water