

## Drowning Elvis

Darlingside

Dead in the water  
Circles on the mooring each day  
The murmuring loons across the bay  
Where I used to walk the surface with you

Pull me under  
I've been dreaming

Dead in the water  
Looking for a reason to stay  
To usher out the current in your wake  
When I used to walk the surface with you

Pull me under

Dead in the water  
Which only makes it harder to say  
I'm a messed up cowboy Jesus  
You're the horse who gets away  
And I used to walk on water with you