

Paradise

Dave Hause

I want to ride the river but the river is dry, too dry
We tried to climb a mountain but we got too high, too high
Like foam from the lip of a rabid dog
We cling to a promise with lungs full of smog
I want to ride the river but the river is dry, too dry

Oh, my sweet lord

This could be a paradise
This could be a paradise
But we're skin and bone
Our teeth are all gone
This could be a paradise

I want to ride the river but the river went dry, too dry
We tried to climb a mountain but we got too high, too high
How low can you go when you're held by a spell
Dig a little deeper for a new kind of hell
Just dig a little deeper it's a new kind of hell

A new kind of help, I need somebody
Help, not just anybody

My sweet lord
You don't call to say you love me anymore
But I need one more chance
She said they're boys and now their blood it's on my hands

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But we're skin and bone
Our teeth are all gone
This could be a paradise

It was heaven knowing you
It was heaven knowing you
It was heaven knowing you
It was heaven knowing you

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This could be a paradise
But we're skin and we're bone
Our teeth are all gone
This could be a paradise