

Blue Water

Doves

From the streets of San Jose
There coming back again
From the heat of San Tropez
There calling out again
Its deep, deep underground

If you let the water pull you down
Blue water
Feel the river pulling you down
Its deeper underground
And rocks that pass them by
Blue water
Feel the river pulling you down
Its deeper underground

The shops are all shut down

No reason to be found
There fighting, for the magic
There fighting, for the magazine
Its deeper underground

Let the water pull you down
Blue water
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And rocks that pass them by
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