

Off The Dam

Fred Eaglesmith

The fog is on a chainless wind
I'm outside your door again
I've got a broken record in my hand

The rivers breakin' up you know
I came to tell you adios
I don't expect you to understand
But I can hear the water falling off the dam

This town is full of last week news
Summer dreams and winter blues
The rattle around like an old tin can

Lovers parked down by the water
Farmers sons, bankers daughters
Their little worlds spinning in their hands
But I can hear the water falling off the dam

My silhouettes are tellin' me
I'm the not man I used to be

My intuitions danced across the sand

Icicle's drip off your soffits
I had a dream but I lost it
I guess she figured they were only plans
Could you hear the water falling off the dam

Your soft shoes and your catholic graces
Your angels and your powdered faces
Your sadness, all those one night stands

Make believe reservations
To make believe destinations
It seems so much bigger than I am
I can hear the water falling off the damn

Can't you hear the water falling off the dam
Baby, the waters falling off the dam