

Filthy Water

Fruit Bats

Icebergs are scraping big holes across the bottoms
Of luxury liners across the crooked seas
Mantises are praying in the dirt in fields of garlic
Ooh, filthy water

Purple mountains and golden hills and silver boulders
Where wagon ruts fill up with water that rolls away
The thought of the distance is a big old weight off your shoulders
Ooh, filthy water

Honeycombs drip with royal jelly up in the tall pines
The stinger digs in & it burns like a forest fire
Suck out the poison with your mouth you're sure to be fine
Ooh, filthy water