

# Hell And Highwater

Joe Cocker

Well I was standing at the junction  
Trying to kill some time  
She was sitting high on a bar stool  
Drinking some cheap red wine  
I asked how she was doing  
She said she was doing fine  
When she asked me for a cigarette  
I recognised the signs

Well I knew just what she wanted  
And I swear it wasn't love  
She just needed something to keep her head above  
Hell and highwater

Try and make it through the night  
Hell and highwater  
Sometimes it's hard to keep your head above  
Hell and highwater  
Sometimes it don't feel right  
Hell and highwater  
Well the girl's just trying to keep her head above  
Hell and highwater

A rainy night at a station  
In an old half way hotel  
The kind of place to make you feel  
One stop away from hell  
Where the angels meet the drifters  
Where many strong men fell  
I asked her if she had a name  
She said call me Jezebel

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I picked up my suitcase  
I was heading for the door  
When a voice behind with a scarlet smile  
Said honey you'll be back for more

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