

# Muddy Water

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

It's hot, it's mean, summer, to me  
Green grass, won't last, sky blue, me too  
Helicopter flying over shark bait, shark bite  
Cover up, sunburn, leather skin, heatstroke  
Make me dash across the amber coals to meet the sea  
So cold it freezes me, my teeth are chattering  
Give me over to the river, my place that loves me  
Gum leaves and tea trees, the river is immortal  
I'm parched, I'll cark the salty spray arrests  
And no amount of bottled water, could bottle the stress  
I think I'll stop breathing and sink, I'm a boy, I'm not a buoy  
I'm paralyzed, I'm paranoid, out of my element

I prefer the muddy water  
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It's hot, it's mean, the beach, to me  
Green grass, won't grow, sky blue, me too  
I don't care for cricket, and I don't care for waves  
And I don't care for amour propre or sandy bays  
So I'll jump into the river when you jump into the sea  
I feel the hungry fishes come to nibble at my feet  
I lay upon the driftwood underneath the willow tree  
And let the muscle men on the beach, bask in vanity  
I shall choose this life for me  
Any day, anyway, any day, anyway, any day, anyway

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