

# Deep Water

Vundabar

Walking through days and doors  
As buzzards swore to swallow you up  
What do you take me for?

Basics  
Baby food  
Bad tattoos  
Testosterone  
Runt  
What do they make you for?

Don't you know I would hit the ground running  
Even if I got knocked down to get there  
Don't you know I've been looking for something  
In the rain dripped and the wind blown

See every maker make a few  
Mistakes  
The cracks in the bust  
And I will make some more

And let the water run to smooth the rough  
The cracks and the ruts  
There's nothing truer for

Don't you know I would hit the ground running  
Even if I got knocked down to get there  
And don't you know  
I've been looking for something  
And the rain drips and the wind blows

Deep water!

Hand me a perfect ball, it's not at all  
But this is the prize  
What will you take it for?