

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?