Jim Ed Brown & The Browns, Cool Water

(Words and music by Bob Nolan)

All day I've faced a barren waste Without the taste of water, cool water Old Dan and I With throats burnt dry And souls that cry for water Cool water Cool, clear water.

Keep a movin', Dan, don't you listen to him, Dan He's a devil, not a man And he spreads the burning sand with water Dan, can ya see that big, green tree Where the water's runnin' free And it's waitin' there for me and you? Cool water Cool, clear water.

The nights were cool and I'm a fool Each star's a pool of water Cool water But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn And carry on to water Cool, clear water.

The shadows sway and seem to say Tonight we pray, for water, Cool water And way up there He'll hear our prayer And show us where there's water Cool, clear water.

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