

# Tune Yards, Water Fountain

No water in the water fountain  
No side on the sidewalk  
If you say Old Molly Hare, whatcha doin? there?  
Nothing much to do when you're going nowhere

Woohaw!  
Woohaw!  
Gotcha  
We're gonna get the water from your house (your house)

No water in the water fountain  
No wood in the woodstock  
And you say old Molly Hare  
Whatcha doin? there?  
Nothing much to do when you're going nowhere

Woohaw!  
Woohaw!  
Gotcha  
We're gonna get the water from your house (your house)

Nothing feels like dying like the drying of my skin and lawn  
Why do we just sit here while they watch us wither til we're gone?  
I can't seem to feel it  
I can't seem to feel it  
I can't seem to feel I'll kneel  
I'll kneel I'll kneel the cold steel

You will ride the whip  
You'll ride the crack  
No use in fighting back  
You'll sledge the hammer if there's no one else to take the flak  
I can't seem to feel it  
I can't seem to find it  
Your fist clenched my neck  
We're neck and neck and neck?

No water in the water fountain  
No phone in the phone booth  
And you say old Molly Hare  
Whatcha doin? there  
Jump back, jump back Daddy shot a bear

Woohaw!  
Woohaw!  
Gotcha  
We're gonna get the water from your house (your house)

I saved up all my pennies and I gave them to this special guy  
When he had enough of them he bought himself a cherry pie  
He gave me a dollar  
A blood-soaked dollar  
I cannot get the spot out but  
It's okay it still works in the store

Greasy man come and dig my well  
Life without your water is a burning hell  
Serve me up with your home-grown rice  
Anything make me shit nice

Se pou zanmi zwen, se pou zanmi zwen  
And the two-pound chicken tastes better with friends  
A two-pound chicken tastes better with two  
And I know where to find YOU so

Listen to the words I said  
Let it sink into your head  
A vertigo round-and-round-and-round  
Now I'm in your bed  
How did I get ahead?  
Whoop!  
Thread your fingers through my hair  
Fingers through my hair  
Give me a dress  
Give me a press  
I give a thing a caress  
Would-ja, would-ja, would-ja

Listen to the words I say!  
Sound like a floral bouquet  
A lyrical round-and-roundandroundandround  
Okay  
Take a picture it'll last all day  
Run your fingers through my hair  
Do it 'til you disappear

No water in the water fountain  
No side on the sidewalk

We're gonna get the water from your house  
We're gonna get the water from your house  
We're gonna get the water from your house

(One potato, 10 straws  
Science in action  
Now, until next time  
Let the power of the cosmos be with you  
Yes, yes, yes!)