

# Camper Van Beethoven, She Divines Water

How can I believe that everything in this world is going to be fine?  
How can I believe that everything in this world has its place and time?  
When I lay down to sleep, I feel the world spin  
Slightly off axis, it's shaped like a fig  
And when I lie next to you, I shiver and shake  
You tell me you love me, I dream I'm awake  
How can I believe that everything in this world is going to be fine?  
And how can I believe that everything in this world has its place and time?  
'Cause when I lay down to sleep, I have the same dream  
Of a world-famous actress in a pink limousine  
And she flies through the sky in that pink Cadillac  
While the boys of the Press, we drink vodka in back  
And she tells us our fortune by crumbling leaves  
And she teaches us card tricks, the Jack makes us weak  
She divines water by dancing a jig for the boys of the Press  
She will whistle a pitch