

David Lindley, Well Well Well

(Danny O'Keefe, Bob Dylan)

The man who stole the water will swim forevermore
But he'll never reach the land on that golden shore
That faint white light will haunt his heart
Till he's only a memory lost in the dark

Dig a hole in the ground all the way down to hell
Till there ain't no more water in the well, well, well
When you're down on your knees with nothing left to sell
Try diggin a little deeper in the well, well, well

The water used to run so clear and so fresh
Now poisoned no longer sell fish
The man sells us back our water like we're fish on line
Gonna turn our blood into his wine

Dig a hole in the ground all the way down to hell
Till there ain't no more water in the well, well, well
When you're down on your knees with nothing left to sell
Try diggin a little deeper in the well well well

Take care of your body like you care for your soul
Don't you dig yourself into a hole
Until you've paid the price you don't know the worth
The air and water, the fire and earth

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Till there ain't no more water in the well, well, well
When you're down on your knees with nothing left to sell
Try diggin a little deeper in the well well well