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

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

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