

Nine Days, Muddy Water

I spend most of my life with this guitar
Playing my songs
Playing the role of a juggler
Hard and long
My pieces of this puzzle my life
I can't fit together
I seem shattered, and darkened down weather
Lost forever
See no one
No guest of my reflection been drawn
See no one, no one, no one
So don't stir up this dirt in this puddle and settle at the bottom
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
I try and pace my steps in an ordinary fashion through the doorway
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
I rolled over on nickels
Rolled and got out
I just kept on walking
Not knowing who I was
Where was I scarred and bleeding
Through blurred vision I saw freshened lines
Across the horizon
I was out of my skull, I was torn, I was tired
See no one
No guest of my reflection been drawn
See no one, no one, no one
So don't stir up this dirt in this puddle and settle at the bottom
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
I try and pace my steps in an ordinary fashion through the doorway
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
So just down another shot it's just one more ache in the morning
Take another hit it's just one more cell you'll be killing'
Have another beer it's just a few more words you'll be yelling'
Go have your self a ball
And take two of these and call me in the morning
So don't stir up this dirt in this puddle and settle at the bottom
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
I try and pace my steps in an ordinary fashion through the doorway
Unfortunately I done stepped my foot in muddy water
Water, water