

# Walkabouts, Where The Deepwater Goes

Into the heart of this old sunken ship  
A white knuckle journey you won't soon forget

Out where the deepwater goes

Into the veins of this old lizard skin  
To Tierra Del Fuego and then back again

That's where the deepwater goes  
That's where the deepwater goes

Soon you will fathom how deep it goes down  
And the bottom's a good place to start  
Our bottle is empty  
The searchlight is off  
Oh, the bottom's a good place to start

Out of the tumbler and into the flame  
Out from the shadows where no one gets blamed

That's where the deepwater goes  
That's where the deepwater goes

It's all muddy ground there with no place to build  
But the deepwater never complains  
Our slow boat to China will get slower still  
But the deepwater never complains  
That's where the deepwater goes  
And it goes