

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