

# The Water Is Fine

Guardian

You know he's somewhere  
But you don't know if he cares  
About the way you live  
So you throw him up a prayer

You hope he hears you  
But the odds are even split  
That when he answers  
You'll be ready to commit

You've got a hobby and you play it every Sunday  
A little fire insurance keeps you coming back for more  
Nice man in the suit says you should live it every weekday  
You forgot by Monday  
Who knows, maybe someday

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Afraid to tell your friends  
You know what they'd be saying  
"Lost another buddy to the Jesus Lover's Club  
We knew him when he used to hurl at all our parties"  
Factory liquidation  
What a reputation

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One foot in the ocean and the sand is getting hotter  
Do you need a "JUMP" sign?  
Come on in, the water's fine

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