

## Cool Water

Moe Bandy

All day I've faced the barren waste  
Without the taste of water, cool water  
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry  
And souls that cry for water, cool, clear water

Keep a-movin', Dan, don't you listen to him, Dan  
He's a devil not a man  
And he spreads the burning sand with water  
Dan can you see that big green tree  
Where the water's runnin' free  
And it's waiting there for you and me

The nights are cool and I'm a fool  
Each star's a pool of water, cool water  
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn  
And carry on to water, cool, clear, water

The shadows sway and seem to say  
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water  
And way up there He'll hear our prayer  
And show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for  
Just one thing more than water, cool, water  
Like me I guess he'd like to rest  
Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear, water