It was down by the water
where the angry rivers rise
I was found by the preacher's
Whose love I can't deny
I was still so young
when I touched that gun
For the first time and it felt so right
So I packed my bag and I said goodbye
'Cause I knew I'd crossed that line

So as I turn out the light You'd better not close your eyes

I might rip your heart out honey
I might steal your money too
Black water running through my soul
I'll be the ruin of you

I smiled like an angel
I was a streetwise seventeen
She was old enough to know better

When she took her chance with me

One respectable wife With a taste for the darker side

I might rip your heart out honey
I might steal your money too
Black water running through my soul
I'll be the ruin of you

So as I turn out the light You'd better not close your eyes

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