

## Intro/Walk on Water

Men Without Hats

Here is the water  
The one that rushes  
From our hearts into the sea  
Endlessly hoping to be  
Here is the water  
The one that rushes from our  
Minds into the street  
Endlessly hoping to meet

They said we could walk on water  
They said we should knock on wood  
We did none of these things and they said we could sing  
So we sang about falling in love  
They said that we were getting smarter  
They said that we were something new  
We were none of these things and they said we could sing  
So we sang about twenty and two  
We done all the wrong things  
And all we done good

They said we were the new beginning  
They said we were a brand new start  
We were none of these thing and they said we could sing  
So we sang about the state of the art  
They said we were the second coming  
They said we were a different breed  
We were none of these things and they said we could sing  
So we sang about the birds and the bees  
Bunch of do nothing that were down on your knees

Can you walk on water  
But can you walk on - W A T E R (oh no)  
Can you walk on - W A T E R  
Oh can you walk on water

They said we could walk on water  
They said we should knock on wood  
We did none of these things and they said we could sing  
So we sang about falling in love  
They say that we say we say something  
They say that we say something new  
We say some of these things and they say we can sing  
So we sang about a hundred and two  
But if nobody listens well nothing comes true  
When you walk on water  
When you walk on - W A T E R (oh no)  
Can you walk on - W A T E R  
Oh can you walk on water  
Can you walk on - W A T E R (oh no)  
Can you walk on - W A T E R  
Oh can you walk on water  
We never walked on - W A T E R  
So tell me something smarter W A T E R

Matadors monkeys, a million balloons  
As we walk through the sea to the sand  
Knowing full well that we're perfectly tuned

As we skip through our hearts hand in hand

Well jenny the older  
Whose music we heard  
Will we all meet again at the end of the world

No sense in fooling  
We're covered in dreams  
Having too much fun flying to land  
Floating waste high in tendrils of green  
We're so small but we feel oh so grand

Well jenny the older  
Whose music we heard  
Will we all meet again at the end of the world

End of the world

Well jenny the older  
Whose music we heard  
Will we all meet again at the end of the world

The end of the world  
On tuesday  
The end of the world  
Pop goes the world  
The end of the world  
Pop goes the world

On tuesday  
The end of the world  
The real world  
Pop goes the world  
On tuesday