

Over the Cliff Into the Deep Deep Blue

Golden Earring

Getting stoned on a Saturday
Afternoon on river lake
Beyond just a piece of cake
Yet in all, miles away

Over the cliff
Into the deep deep blue
Watch me flyin'
(Watch me flyin')
Safe and waterproof
A qualified
Fools for you
Over the cliff
Into the deep below

It's cold and the skies are gray
Walking dogs in the pouring rain
Seems like time somehow escaped
'Fore I knew it was getting late

Over the cliff
Into the deep deep blue
Always tryin'
To get in touch with you
And the rain of light
For just a simple truth
A qualified
Fools for you

Breathin' water and I'm fightin' for air
As if there's nothing left more to fear
And we feel totally innocent
Close my eyes and call my pussy

With one last fortress to defend
With one last word left in the sand

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Walking dogs in the pouring rain
Walking dogs in the pouring rain