

# The Other Side of the Reservoir

Graham Parker

What were they thinking  
When they dug that hole  
And bulldozed that town down  
Wall by wall  
Laying the asphalt and  
Diverting that rolling river  
So there'd be water for us all  
I got some photographs  
I don't know if they're us or not  
Ah but my memories fading fast  
They might as well take that too  
It's no use to me or you  
I guess it was not designed to last

I heard you live there now  
And that you've settled down  
And accepted the vastness of it all  
Maybe i'll write a letter  
Cos i've heard that life's much better  
On the other side of the reservoir

Well time has a funny way  
Of doubling back on itself  
And showing the things that really last  
Was it just yesterday  
You left for greener pastures  
Or was that way back in the past  
I got some photographs  
Of a long lost valley  
Now filled with water shore to shore  
That rolls under miles of land  
Right down to new york city  
But at least no one's thirsty any more

I heard you live there now  
And that you've settled down  
And accepted the vastness of it all  
Maybe i'll get in touch  
I've heard that there's so much  
On the other side of the reservoir

So what were they thinking  
When they dug that hole  
And flooded the meadows green and fair  
Was it so satisfying  
They didn't hear people crying  
As they watched their lives  
Get moved elsewhere

Well I hear the trees grow tall  
By that retaining wall  
And there's always a rainbow in the sky  
Maybe i'll write a letter  
Cos i've heard that life's much better  
On the other side of the reservoir  
On the other side of the reservoir  
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