

The Water Is Fine

Guardian

You know he's somewhere
But you don't know if he cares
About the way you live
So you throw him up a prayer

You hope he hears you
But the odds are even split
That when he answers
You'll be ready to commit

You've got a hobby and you play it every Sunday
A little fire insurance keeps you coming back for more
Nice man in the suit says you should live it every weekday
You forgot by Monday
Who knows, maybe someday

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Afraid to tell your friends
You know what they'd be saying
"Lost another buddy to the Jesus Lover's Club
We knew him when he used to hurl at all our parties"
Factory liquidation
What a reputation

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One foot in the ocean and the sand is getting hotter
Do you need a "JUMP" sign?
Come on in, the water's fine

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