

## Shipwrecked in the Eighties

Kris Kristofferson

Well you fight like the devil to just keep your head above water  
Chained to whatever you got that you can't throw away  
And you're shootin' through space on this river of life that you're ridin'  
And it's whirling and sucking you deeper on down every day  
So you turn to your trusty old partner to share some old feelings  
And you find to your shock that your faithful companion is gone  
And the truth slowly dawns that you're lost and alone in deep water  
And you don't even know how much longer there is to go on

Like an old Holy Bible you clung to through so many seasons  
With the rules of survival in words you could still understand  
When they prove something wrong you believed in so long you go crazy  
And you're so close to folding the cards that you hold in your hand  
Singing Holy Toledo I can't see the light anymore  
All those horizons that I used to guide me are gone  
And the darkness is driving me farther away from the shore  
Throw me a rhyme or a reason to try to go on