## **Misty Water Woman**

**Rick Springfield** 

I was driving 'round as the sun went down When I came upon a lake, the sign said, 'Misty Water' And standing there with wet and tangled hair was a girl she said her name was Bo, she was a farmer's daughter I said get in, I'll take you home, you must be cold Misty water woman You never get to her Misty water woman You never get to touch her And feel her near It began to storm and our talk grew warm Till I stopped the car outside a cold and lonely place I said we're here but she had disappeared And on the seat was a pool of tears and a handkerchief of lace I did not see her leave, I was amazed Misty water woman You never get to her Misty water woman You never get to touch her And feel her warm I sped into the house It took her father and her mother to straighten me out What was it all about? Please let me know She looked sad and he looked mad And he said, yes you're right, once we had a daughter Her name was Bo but that was long ago Years have gone since she drowned at 'Misty Water' And the way he took it, took me by surprise Misty water woman You never get to her Misty apparition You never get to touch her And feel her near