

Still Waters

Steve Hackett

Lady of the mansion
She gave me her key
But your cotton print dress
Worked its magic on me

Still waters run deep
Smoke rising from beneath
White lightning in the heat

Voodoo queen weaved
Her charms for free
But your big brown eyes
Worked their magic on me

Still waters run deep
Smoke rising from beneath
White lightning in the heat

Storyville ladies
Invited me from the street
But your shy southern smile
Worked its magic on me

Still waters run deep
Smoke rising from beneath
White lightning in the heat