

# Ripplin' Waters

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I've got ripplin' water to wake me  
To the mornin', my woman and love  
And tall pine trees are pointing us easily  
To heaven above

Blue spruce flaming on the grate in the evening  
Takes the chill away fine  
Cut the telephone line  
And the story's the same

There's a worn red chair by the window  
That we found at a sale down the way  
When some old women said that they  
Needed more room for the winter

But people like pulling out the stuffing when they sit down  
And so it passes the time  
Cut the telephone line  
The story's the same

Oh, like a bubble on a windy day  
I start to flutter when I hear you say  
That you feel too good to go away  
And you make me feel fine

And you made my world a warmer place  
By the sparkling of your diamond face  
On a frayed spot put a little lace  
And you make me feel fine  
Warm as the mountain sunshine  
On the edge of the snow line  
In a meadow of columbine

Oh, little Jennifer, I'd give a penny for  
What you've got on your mind  
It seems like most of the time  
You're lying there dreaming

Maybe in your vision you see how our mission is  
Slightly less than divine  
You cut the telephone line  
The story's the same

And now ripplin' waters flow through pipes  
In the walls and they're keeping me warm  
And the closest I've been to my family  
For days is my music

But to silently stare in the morning sky  
It's like hearing her calling my name  
You cut the telephone line  
And the story might change

Oh, like a bubble on a windy day  
Start to flutter when I hear you say  
That you feel too good to go away  
And you make me feel fine

And you made my world a warmer place  
By the sparkling of your diamond face  
On a frayed spot put a little lace  
And you make me feel fine  
Warm as the mountain sunshine  
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