

## Both Of Us'll Feel The Blast

Waterdeep

We're both dirty, baby- that's just the way it goes  
We'll try to cut the fuses off before everything blows  
And if it blows and both of us are standing real close by  
Then both of us'll feel the blast and both of us'll die  
But dying's overrated, it's a ticket on a train  
And as long as I can hold your hand, I'll know that I'm still sane  
Maybe I'm an idiot for thinking that that's true  
But I believe that Jesus knew what He was doing when He gave me  
you

Lately I've been wondering- what are we gonna do  
When we wake up in the morning and its just me and you?  
Cause we ain't never done this thing but I guess that's how it  
goes  
You breathe deep as it comes to you and hold tight when it blows  
And if it blows and both of us are standing real close by  
Then both of us'll feel the blast and both of us'll die  
And dying's underrated, it's a ticket to the feast-  
The one we're all invited to, from the greatest to the least

I hope we sit together when Jesus serves the wine  
So I can look into your eyes when I taste it the first time  
And I know there's no secrets when you're sitting at that table  
But I believe we'll smile real knowingly when we read the label  
And it says "passion sacrificed to keep from going crazy."  
We'll tip our glasses to the Host who used to look so hazy  
And drink it down all sweet and slow and slip inside His mind  
And realize as it goes down- this is communion wine

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