

## WATER IN MY SHOES

words and music  
R. Runyon

G                    Em                    C                    G  
Last week John Hartford died and the old Fish Hawk went home

                                 Em                    C                    D  
The river's up it's wild and wide, and going where it's going

C                    G                    C  
I'm standing here my feet are wet I watch that river run

G                    Em                    C                    Bm                    Em  
I don't know where it's going to or where it's coming from

                                 C                    G  
                                 These weary blues everybody's paying dues

                                 C                    D                    G  
                                 I've got the news please allow me to confuse

                                 Em                    C                    G  
The water's up the water's down the water's everywhere

                                 Em                    C                    D  
The water's in your dreams at night and sometimes in your hair

C                    G                    C  
There's only one way to dry out and you don't want to go there

G                    Em                    C                    Bm                    Em  
I hear there's living water tumbling down the golden stairs

                                 C                    G  
                                 These weary blues everybody's paying dues

                                 C                    D                    G  
                                 I've got the news

                                 Em                    C                    G  
I like a drink of water and I like a cooling swim

                                 Em                    C                    D  
Like mighty clouds of joy Jesus draws the drips to Him

C                    G                    C  
Condensing showers of blessings that fall down from above

G                    Em                    C                    Bm                    Em  
To fill our cups with water and our hearts with endless love

                                 C                    G  
                                 These weary blues everybody's paying dues

                                 C                    D                    G  
                                 I've got the news there's water in my shoes