

## **I NEED A GLASS OF WATER**

lyrics by Mark Beckwith & Obediah Thomas / music by Mark Beckwith

I need a glass of water  
Not a little glass but a great big glass  
Something so big that I can swim  
Not just swim but dive right in  
Not just dive but search and explore  
And at the bottom a door, that opens to more  
More... water... yet  
Drippy... slippery ...wet

Water it's like  
You're part of me  
Well actually you make up  
Over half of me  
Believe me water  
You're a must  
Without your drops  
I'm just dust  
Way too warm  
Hoping for a storm

I need my glass of water  
Not some hydro wana-a-be  
Those other fancy fluids  
Aren't the ones for me  
Dear Tear I know I hurt your streams  
With plastic bags and paper  
But did you have to disappear  
Whoosh... up in vapor?

For I love you water  
Your every drop  
In the cup, the tub  
Even the mop  
I'll do anything  
To get you back  
I'll pucker my dry lips  
And give you a smack

Oh where, oh where, could my water be?  
Did she float on down the river to the sea?  
Ain't it funny how I didn't care  
"Til my fresh clean water wasn't there  
I want my water to come on back to me

I need a glass of water  
I need a glass of water  
I need a glass of water  
H<sub>2</sub>O, where did you go?