

## **The Water's Running**

lyrics and music by Mark Beckwith

I knew a man whose name was John  
Who always left the water on  
He'd try to wake up in the shower  
That usually took about an hour  
John was never in a rush  
At the sink with teeth to brush  
The water ran in total waste  
As slowly he squeezed out the toothpaste

### *CHORUS*

Drip, drip, drip, drip  
Drippy, drippy, drippy, drippy  
The water's running  
It's still running  
The water's running  
It's still running  
Down the drain

One morning John got a call  
The ringing sent him on down the hall  
But in the bathroom he wasn't done  
Ole John let the water run  
Then on its own the toilet flushed  
The shower nozzle sprayed and gushed  
Water rose high like a flood  
Everywhere were soapy suds

### *REPEAT CHORUS*

John, turn the water off!  
You're wasting water

Then all the neighbors watched in shock  
As John's house floated down the block  
Out to the river like a kingfish throne  
John still gabbing on the telephone  
As his house sailed off to sea  
A moral of the story came to me  
When you let your facet run  
You'd better put your flippers on

The point is actually very plain  
Don't send good water down the drain!

### *REPEAT CHORUS*