



SONG LYRICS

The Water's Running

(M.Beckwith) ©2005 Building Block Entertainment Inc.

Drip, drip, drip, drip

I knew a man - his name was John
Who always left the water on
He'd try to wake up in the shower
Which usually took about an hour

John was never in a rush
When his teeth he had to brush
He let the water run in total waste
As he slowly squeezed out toothpaste
Drip, drip, drip, drip

(CHORUS)

Water's running
It's still running
Water's running
It's still running
Down the drain

The other day John got a call
The ringing sent him on down the hall
But in the bathroom he wasn't done
John still let that water run

And on its own the toilet flushed
The shower nozzle sprayed and gushed
Water rose just like a flood
Everywhere were soapy suds
Drip, drip, drip, drip

(repeat CHORUS)

Turn It off John!
Turn the water off!
You're getting water everywhere
My socks are wet

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 yacking on the phone

And as his house sailed off to sea
A moral of the story came to me
If 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!
Drip, drip, drip, drip
Drippy, drippy, drippy, drippy

(repeat CHORUS)

From the album
"The Amazing Journey of Water"

