

# Walk On Water

Words and music by Keith R Carney

Capo 3, Open D tuning

Verse: F minor, Chorus/Bridge: F major

*Give us a sign, love. I just don't know how to make it right.  
Someday, I know someday we'll look back and say, "We ain't missing you."*

Oh yes oh yes I remember well. Faith was raped that day.  
My sweet pure flower fell. And that figure with smile on his face,  
He looked over at me; Motioned closer, and started speaking,

"Uncertainty never suited me. I like my illusions of reality.  
So, what we need is a little crusade. Make'em all play the game  
So, if they run astray they'll be missing me."

Here comes Michael. King of the angels,  
Bitch-in-heels, and he don't need the money.  
I got to get him my prayers.  
'See the worlds gone crazy  
Baby, what can I do?  
He says, "It'll be alright.  
Have some love, have some light.  
You do you while I walk on water.  
While I walk on water.  
I have no need for money.  
No, I don't need your money."

1692's been reviewed. It's the overture for the century.  
Break the rule, the penalty is I-must-have-my-way,  
What a match, what a play.

Shun the non-believer. There's just one thing that I cannot stand:  
Your dissention is so annoying. My security needs the seed of the silent voice;  
Have some chains; No more choice. They'll be missing me!

Here comes Michael. King of the angels,  
Bitch-in-heels, and he don't need the money.  
I got to get him my prayers.  
'See the worlds gone crazy.  
Baby, what can I do?  
"Oh it'll be alright. Have some love, have some light.  
You do you while I walk on water.  
While I walk on water.  
I have no need for money.  
No, I don't need your money."

All the little children are playing:  
Big toys, big voices complaining,  
"Play with me ... poor me ... play with me,  
Or I won't be nice! I don't wanna play nice!"  
All caught in a wave of spoiled frustration.  
Screaming, "I need someone to hold me."  
Screaming, "I need someone to hold me."  
Won't someone please hold me.  
Hold me.

Where's Michael? King of the angels,  
Bitch-in-heels, and he don't need the money.  
Well, I sent him my prayers.  
'See the world's fuckin' crazy.  
Baby, what can I do?  
I hope it'll be alright. I need love, where's my light?  
Wish that I could walk on water.  
Wish that I could walk on water.  
I'd have no need for money.  
No, I woudn't need no money.