

Icewater

Peter Case

All kinds of people want all kinds of things
Some want money, some want diamond rings
Well I fell in love with a millionaire's daughter
People in hell won't ask for water Well I asked for her hand, she said "Go see my pa"
Well I found him in the garden, said "I'll be your son in law"
Even showed him the thirty dollar ring that I bought her
He said "People in hell won't ask for water" Back under her window I pulled out my robe
I said "Come on down baby, we'll elope
She climbed half way, fell the rest and I caught her
Sky was black and it rained icewater Now the millionaire's daughter and me are living in a shack
Well I work the mill all day, at night she dreams of goin' back
Well I try to remember the first time I saw her
And the people in hell won't ask for water
Yes I try to remember the first time I saw her
And the people in hell won't ask for water
Well I try to remember the first time I saw her
And the people in hell won't ask for water

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>