Ground Water

If these words could paint a picture
If these eyes could only tell
Of a world that's gone and changed forever
Of a garden turned to hell

You might think it only fiction But it's a truth I know too well Now the fields have been turned into blisters And there's fires in my well

I can't drink my ground water And my children are all ill

When the first truck pulled through the front gate The windows rattled in their frames When the first bore went down the air sang Like devils off their chains

Now there's a rig outside my window And it's poundin' night and day The floorboards shake, the dirty dishes chatter And this poundin's in my brain

I can't drink my ground water And my children are all ill

I'd never 've taken your sacred dollar Nor shaken than grubby hand If I'd known then all that would follow If I had seen through your plan

Now the fur falls off my horses And the bird song has fallen still There's a poison seeping in my gully And the air it smells like death

I can't drink my ground water And my children are all ill