

She's a Good Swimmer

I write short poems on steamy mirrors
I look up the ceiling for the feeling of love
I like to run in place to keep the pace
With the girl in red with an umbrella
She will lay me to bed

I send a message or two by the river
I give words the slip with the sound of the rain
And the trains go by
I sleep in my bed while you weep far away
But hey, it's good, it's good you're back

Can have a cold shower 'round midnight
Can trudge through the snow and melt low in the bath
Could get drowned in the things I'd like to give her
Oh, yeah

But I'm not afraid
'Cause she's a good swimmer
Well, I'm not afraid
She's a good swimmer

I turn off the light that has flooded the room
I'll go out to write but I'll come again soon
I said I'm not a fool to stand near the pool of love
with you I'll swim there instead
again

Can have a cold shower 'round midnight
Can trudge through the snow and melt low in the bath
Could get drowned in the things I'd like to give her
Oh, yeah

But I'm not afraid
'Cause she's a good swimmer
Well, I'm not afraid
She's a good swimmer
She's a good swimmer

Anytime she's here to save me
Anytime she's in my place
Anytime her cute hand waves me
Anytime I see her face

