

## She's A Good Swimmer

Charlie Straight

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 the red  
with an umbrella  
She will lay me to bed  
I send a message or two near the river  
I give words the slip with 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

I turn off the light that has flooded the room  
I dive in the night eating fruit of the gloom  
I'm not a fool to stand near the pool of love  
With you I'll swim there instead

Can have a cold shower...

Anytime she's here to save me, anytime she's in my place, every  
time her two hands wave me, everytime I see her face!