

Now You're Swimming

Damien Jurado

Now you're swimming
It don't even feel right
You hate your body
You know it shows

They're acting crazy
Out there in the deep end
They're shouting curse words
And acting crazy

You got a cop for a dad
And you don't want any more
Off-duty advice now

You got a saint in the eye
And you don't want any more
Guilt-tripping advice now

They'll figure it out
And they can keep you in the dark
Afternoon is your own time
Alone time

We'll figure it out
And then we'll keep you in the dark
Afternoon is the wrong time

And now you're painting
And you don't even feel right
You hate the colors
And you know they'll bleed

They're acting foolish
Out there in the darkroom
Rolling quarters, going wild

You got a cop in your face
And you don't want any more
Time left alone with him

You got a saint for a mom
And you know all the ways out
The back door and on out

They'll figure it out
And then they'll keep you in the dark
Afternoon is your own time
Alone time

We'll figure it out
And then we'll keep you in the dark
Afternoon is the wrong time