the course of the hand-plow, the magnet, the anchor, the shovel - disheveled so you wonder how about the getting down

how long will it take to be you won't recognize for me the skilled confuser

bored you'll breathe you might not see the hole between the wake and wonder the length you've gone to turn it over

still you wonder how about the getting down

the pool reopened just in time for a swim cannonballs exploding if it's making waves i'm in then the blue of your chlorine-stained eyes as you rise from the water your bathing suit snaps for surprise and i'll dive in the deep end and i'll dive to impress you and when i dive you won't hear anyone at all just in time the phone rings in not alarmed don't come in to get me, don't come in to get me i'm all right, i'm all right just in time the phone rings in not alarmed don't come in to get me, don't come in to get me i'm all right, i'm all right