

## Sail Babylon Springs

## The Mountain Goats

But meanwhile downstairs, I'm setting up shop  
A little too proud to let the matter drop  
And I can hear you up there  
Isn't it romantic?  
You're huffing and puffing rearranging  
Deck chairs on the titanic  
And I reach for a glass of cool water drawn  
From the rivers of babylon

And meanwhile outside, the stars have come out  
And the humid summer air pulls at the ring in my snout  
And you stand at your window looking down  
And I spread wide my arms  
Jump if you want to jump, jump if you want to  
The water's warm

I know  
I know 'cause I've been swimming  
Blindly along through the rivers of babylon