

Pool

Daisy The Great

I used to be a little guy
Now I've got hair and I don't cry
And all I say comes out a lie
It's true...

I feel so much inside your touch
While I feel thin inside my lungs
I make things up to feel my tongue
I do...

So I dip my grey trunk
Into the blue (blue)
Maybe with any luck
It might feel cool (coool)
And I tune my great big ears
To what you do (dooooo)
And I hope with all my tears
You're in the pool (pooooool)

I used to be a stubborn girl
Now I've been down, I'm not so sure
If anything I've done so far is good
If I could have another try
Another love, another life
I'd trade my tongue for ears and eyes
I would

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Into the blue (blue)
Maybe with any luck
It might feel cool (coool)
And I tune my great big ears
To what you do (dooooo)
And I hope with all my tears
You're in the pool (pooooool)