This might be a pool like I've read of in books Connected to one of those underground brooks An underground river that starts here and flows Right under the bathtub and then who knows

It's possible, anything's possible

It might go along down where no one can see Right under state highway, two hundred and three Right under the wagon, right under the toes Of Mrs. Umbroso, who's hanging out clothes

It's possible, anything is possible It's possible, anything is possible

This might be a river, now mightn't it be Connecting McElligot's pool with the sea Then maybe some fish might be swimming Swimming towards me

Oh, the sea is so full of a number of fish And if a fellow is patient, he might get his wish And that's why I think I'm not such a fool When I sit here and fish in McElligot's pool

It's possible, anything's possible
It's possible, anything's possible

Well, this might be a river, mightn't it be Connecting McElligot's pool with the sea Then maybe some fish might be swimming Swimming towards me

I still think that I'm not such a fool When I sit here and fish in McElligot's pool It's possible, it's possible Anything is possible

It's possible
Anything is possible
It's possible, possible
It's possible, it's possible