

I Can't Swim There

Johnny Flynn

I can't swim there, the sea is too rough
I can't find the time table to catch the bus
My friend Harry's got legs to spare
But I can't find my body I've looked everywhere

Oh the Lord keeps me waiting in the garden
Oh, the Lord keeps me waiting in the bathroom

Full of feelings, covered in dirt
All hail the tide, the spirit and passion
Got coffee beans marching up and down my shirt
Oh and the raging sea, oh the raging sea
Won't stop my-

I can't make no plots and plans
I just keep on dropping all my pots and pans
Got a Spoon, in my left hand and my right's all thumb
Tryin' learn how to steer from those Dharma Bums

Oh the Lord keeps me waiting in the kitchen
Oh, the Lord keeps me watching at the door

Full of feelings, covered in dirt
All hail the tide, the spirit and passion
I got coffee beans marching up and down my shirt
Oh and the raging sea, oh the raging sea
Won't stop my-

Lost in the cedar wood, in the cedar wood
Lost in the cedar wood, in the cedar wood
Lost in the cedar wood, in the cedar wood
Lost in the cedar wood, in the cedar wood
Lost

Oh, I can't sleep now, the nights to wide
Get lost in a forest, wake up shot in the side
My hearts' turned to coal
And my brain to ash
There's a crow in the chimney
And a rat in the trash

Oh the Lord keeps me waiting in the hallway
Oh the Lord keeps me praying to the stars

Full of feelings, covered in dirt
All hail the tide, the spirit and passion
I got coffee beans marching up and down my shirt
Oh and the raging sea, oh the raging sea
Won't stop my-

Lost in the cedar wood, in the cedar wood
Lost