

The Swimmer

Nits

Here comes the replay of an old dream
I was dreaming when I was a small boy
Turn around
Turn around

I'm in a dryer in the kitchen
In a tornado of shirts and towels
Turn around
I turn around

The other day I had my tonsils out
The smell of ether in dark rooms
Turn around
Turn around

Tonight is different, the dream's not ending
The dryer opens, the water's streaming out
Fills the house
And it fills the house

I am the swimmer in the old house
The water slowly fills the rooms
I turn around
Turn around

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Turn around
Turn around