

## YMCA Pool

Palehound

Get sober, drive home  
Get blown  
Stop, drop, roll over, I've lied  
To put out fires

And when you say that you want it bad  
I start to feel like I'm dead

In summers I swim, and I drive  
YMCA pool wide-eyed when I dive

And when you say that you can't be sure  
I start to feel like I'm your whore