Summer sitting out by the pool A ray of sunshine getting in my way Close your eyes and wish that it were cool Everyday And I wish it could be back the other way But what's dissolved ain't coming back today Close your eyes and wish that it were Close your eyes and wish that it were Axilla axilla axilla Never understood what my body was for That's why I always leave it layin out on the floor The shape a curiosity Where different faces fit before And tracing my image in the sand To pass the time from slip to fall The line I trace begins to weave A tangled web from wall to wall