

## Swim Good

Switchfoot

That's a pretty big trunk on my Lincoln town car, ain't it?  
Big enough to take these broken hearts and put 'em in it  
Now I'm drivin' 'round on the boulevard, trunk bleedin'  
And every time the cops pull me over, they don't ever see them  
They never see them

And I've got this black suit on  
Roamin' around like I'm ready for a funeral  
Five more miles 'til the road runs out

I'm about to drive in the ocean  
I'ma try to swim from somethin' bigger than me  
Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good  
Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good

Got some pretty good beats on this 808 CD, yeah  
Memory seats I'm sittin' on stay heated  
I woulda put tints on my windows but what's the difference?  
If I feel like a Ghost, no Swayze  
Ever since I lost my baby

I've had this black suit on  
Roamin' around like I'm ready for a funeral  
One more mile 'til the road runs out

I'm about to drive in the ocean  
I'ma try to swim from somethin' bigger than me  
Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good  
Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good

I'm goin' off  
Don't try stopping me  
I'm goin' off  
Don't try saving  
No flares  
No vest  
No fear  
Waves are washin' me out

I'm about to drive in the ocean  
I'ma try to swim from somethin' bigger than me  
Kick off my shoes and swim good, and swim good  
Take off this suit and swim good, and swim good, good