Public Pool

Washington

When you going home from school,
I heard you told them all I was demanding
And waiting at the public pool
I think I sort of saw that you were right

See you dancing, on the ceiling, darling,
Waiting at the public pool
I think I sort of saw that you were angry

and underneath the Christmas tree,
Our faces are electric in the light
I've got time, and you've got ice
and whiskey

Where you going, Where you been
You know we look much younger in the water
All your deeds, and all your words
and vanities and all the songs we write

Tell me that I'm happy
and tell me that I'm happy tonight, tonight

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