Poi Dog Pondering, Sound Of Water

Sometimes I think I should Sometimes I think I oughta If I could, you know I would Talk to you in a minute, call you on the telephone I saw a picture of you and it took me through so many visions of you I couldn't stand it but I sat it through. Another day and it's still the same, I thought of you as I always do You know that picture of two sad faces you drew? Well I know which one is me, and I know which one is you. I have so much information but know not what to do, I could call you on the telephone, but that would be too much for me to do. Oh the sound of water, oh the taste of water.