

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.