

# Smallpools, Over & Over

[Verse 1]

It was a company event,  
With a margarita tent  
I said "how's your week?"  
She said "man I'm spent"  
And I could use a crazy night  
And I would love to see Chennai  
We could commandeer a little plane and fly  
Or we could just skip stones in the shade

[Hook]

I wanna call you mine, and never let you down  
I wanna feel it's right, over and over  
I wanna get inside, and take it up and down  
I wanna live this night over and over

[Verse 2]

She had a finger on the braille, we let a thimble go to jail  
A little wooden sign that said, "Brace Yourself"

[Hook]

[Verse 3 (x2)]

And if we have to flee the city, from the parlor to the well  
All we'll have to show for leaving, is a penny soaked to hell

[Hook x2]