

# Wouldn't You Rather Be Swimming

Words by Barbara Leeds

Music by Charles Davis

The car won't start. The phone is on the blink.  
The kids are driving you crazy. And what's that awful stink?  
The house is such a mess. And you're sleeping less and less.  
You can't find your pants. And you feel a lot of stress.

And wouldn't you rather be swimming, swimming.  
Gliding through the pool, so calm, so cool,  
Playing in the water like a dolphin or an otter,  
Floating on your back and watching all the birdies fly by, fly by, fly by.

Your socks don't match. You took the wrong bus.  
You're gonna be late for work, and your boss will make a fuss.  
The heel came off your shoe. There's an IRS review.  
And ev'ryone in town is looking hard at *you*.

And wouldn't you rather be swimming, swimming.  
Gliding through the pool, so calm, so cool,  
Playing in the water like a dolphin or an otter,  
Floating on your back and watching all the birdies fly by, fly by, fly by.

Wiggle an arm. Wiggle a leg. Last one in is a rotten egg.

So wouldn't you rather be swimming, swimming.  
Gliding through the pool, so calm, so cool,  
Playing in the water like a dolphin or an otter,  
Floating on your back and watching all the birdies fly by, fly by, fly by.