

# Phone In a Pool

**Ben Folds**

Take it easy, take it slow, oh  
Get on with the show, ah  
That's what I know  
I woke in a cold sweat last night  
Seems what's been good for the music  
Hasn't always been so good for the life I've thrown my phone in a pool  
In New Orleans  
Found the love of my life again  
Y'all knows what I means  
And I'll be back on your sofa in a puddle in a couple of weeks, oh yeah I can't tell what you're sayin'  
When you yell  
At the same time  
You could be tellin' me the story of your life  
Your life  
Is my malfunction so surprising  
'Cause I always seem so stable and bright?  
Ain't it always the quiet types? I've thrown my phone in a pool  
In New Orleans  
Found the love of my life again  
Y'all knows what I means  
And I'll be back on your sofa in a puddle in a couple of weeks,  
I won't, I won't, I won't, I won't blame New Orleans Can't you people function for a little while  
Without me bouncin' off the satellite for a night? Drink it faster, drink it slow  
That's what I know  
When you've gotten to the bottom of it, it's time to go  
And when you flip 200 feet, feel free to proffer your advice  
But until that time, here's my autoreply: I've thrown my phone in a pool  
In New Orleans  
Found the love of my life again  
Y'all knows what I means  
And I'll be back on your sofa in a puddle in a couple of weeks That's what I know  
That's what I know

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