

# The Reservoir

Junior Boys

Don't be quiet,  
Fools wait patiently  
Stay unattached,  
Young man be cruel

Cause if all the night brings on dangerous things  
Go find your playthings 'round the pool  
Summer is here  
It's never forlone till your days will disappear (so forget it)

It's not in her heart at last,  
It's not in her heart at last,

Shallow water and lips up against your legs  
If it's cold inside it's only for awhile  
She'll say come on let's swim again,  
When never to me, if she spots another friend (well...)  
Then why should I care?  
If nothing between us is round any ordinaire (cause there's plenty more)

It's not in her heart at last,  
It's not in her heart at last,

And once in a while  
You ask me what's left in a name  
Now it's easier to just explain  
Than remind:  
No we're not  
and never will

It's not in her heart at last,  
It's not in her heart at last,  
It's not in her heart at last (there's nothing to say it's not yours to decide),  
It's not in her heart at last (there's nothing to say it's not yours to decide)