

If You Were A Sailboat

Flavourine

If you were a cowboy I would trail you
If you were a piece of wood Id nail you to the floor
If you were a sailboat I would sail you to the shoreIf you were a river I would swim you
If you were a house I would live in you all my days
If you were a preacher Id begin to change my waysSometimes I believe in fate
But the chances we create
Always seem to ring more true
You took a chance on loving me
I took a chance on loving youIf I was in jail I know youd spring me
If I was a telephone youd ring me all day long
If I was in pain I know youd sing me soothing songsSometimes I believe in fate
But the chances we create
Always seem to ring more true
You took a chance on loving me
I took a chance on loving youIf I was hungry you would feed me
If I was in darkness you would lead me to the light
If I was a book I know youd read me every nightIf you were a cowboy I would trail you
If you were a piece of wood Id nail you to the floor
If you were sailboat I would sail you to the shore
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