Mermaid

Sahara Smith

Theres a carousel in Pittsburg, least there was before the war
I saw a picture in a postcard dated 1934.
And its probably gone to rust now, but all that silver used to shine.
Anyway thats where Im going if I ever cut loose in time.Somewhere theres a mermaid singing oh whoa whoa whoa
I know cause I hear it when Im sinkin low.Theres and old hotel in Dublin growing heavy in the Irish rain,
and its strange to think of all the special ways that things will never be the same.
And the heart is full of spaces growin fast and growing deep
Well I dreamed I had a daughter, I was singing her to sleep.Somewhere theres a mermaid singing oh whoa whoa whoa
I know cause I hear it when Im sinkin low.Well I heard that you got married and that all your dreams came true.
Well its midnight here in Texas and Im happy for you.Somewhere theres a mermaid singing oh whoa whoa whoa
I know cause I hear it when Im sinkin
Somewhere theres a mermaid singing oh whoa whoa whoa
and I know cause I hear it when Im sinkin low.

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