Sailor Song

Pinsky

Walk out Amanda, our fortunes are clear
These are the last of our days
Left San Francisco with time on my hands
And I got back with you on my brain
So bring me a second or bring me an hour
Bring me the world in a tear
Bring me a little of anything Amanda
And I'll keep it close to me here
Press it among the best years of my heart and my tears
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want
Throw me up on the shore tonight and I'll count the last light
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want...
Come on Amanda, you know what I mean
You won't be happy 'round here
Got on the wagon the tenth of December
I fell off the first of the year
And I know you wish I was better then that
I know you wish I was dry
God knows I wish I was somebody else
Right now I wish I could die
Press it among the best years of my heart and my tears
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want
Maybe among the earphones of my heart and my soul
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want everything
And I want to be a raider, I want anything
And I want to be a man
What's the matter?
Didn't you think we were trying?
Hey, what's the matter?
Didn't you think I was somebody else who
could lie in the wake of you smile?
Spent twenty-six stiffening years down the drain
Women who will spit in your eye
And a drunkard like me gets the worst of your love
Good riddance, good luck and good bye
Press it among the best years of my heart and my tears
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want
Maybe among the hill folds of my heart and my soul
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want

Singing 'till the sky turns and lungs burst and throat burns
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want
Screaming 'till the sun houses my here and my now
And I want, and I want, and I want, and I want everything
And I want to be a sailor, I want anything
And I wanna be a man
I want everything
And I wanna be a sailor, I want anything
And I wanna be a man
And I wanna be a man
And I wanna be a man

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