

# I'm Sailin'

## Mazzy Star

I'm sailin', sailin'  
Place I've never seen that's way down south  
Sweet old New Orleans  
'Cause my hometown friend mistreats me awful mean  
If I could holler, yea holler  
If I could scream and cry  
It hurts me so when I look up in the sky  
'Cause my friends turn their heads as they pass me by  
Now it's rainin', It's rainin'  
The wind's blowing cold  
Lord I thought I heard my train whistle blow  
Now I'm gonna sail so far 'til I won't be back no more  
Pardon me, pardon me  
It's so hard to stand and I aint got no money  
Uncle Sam has called my name  
Now there's not a soul to give me a helping hand

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