

Garden Gate

James Gang

I'm sitting in the middle of a story
Would you like to read my line?
Sipping on a morning glory
Would you like to taste my wine? Don't forget to tell the sun
If I sleep through the day
See him when the morning comes
Everything's okay The captain's in the chartroom
Navigating on a star
He can't know where we're going
'Cause he don't know where we are Don't you think that I don't know
How to tell the time
Can't you see that you can't sell me
Something that is mine You just sit to talking
And I'm sure there's nothing said
Your book is lying open
And I don't think much is read The dog is outside barking
At something he can't see
The garden gate is closing

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