Sailor song

Barry McGuire

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 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 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

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