Gila

Unwed Sailor

Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell
So you throw your baby?s banners down the well
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you?re not going back
Don?t you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a
Sure, you?ve got a handle on the past
It?s why you keep your little lovers in your lap
Give a little more than you like
Pick apart the past, you?re not going back

So don?t you waste your time
No, oh, oh, oh
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a
Hoping for the last ship to arrive
I?ve been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a-a-a
Gila-a-a

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