

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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