

# Commodores, Sail On

Sail on down the line  
Bout a half a mile or so  
And don't really wanna know  
Where you're going

Maybe once or twice you see  
Time after time I tried to  
To hold on to what we got  
But now you're going

And I don't mind about the  
Things you're gonna say, Lord  
I gave all my money and my time  
I know it's a shame but  
I'm giving you back your name  
Yeah, yeah

Yes, I'll be on my way  
I won't be back to stay  
I guess I'll move along  
I'm looking for a good time

Sail on down the line  
Ain't it funny how the time can go  
Friends say they told me so  
But it doesn't matter

It was plain to see that  
A small town boy like me  
Just wasn't your cup of tea  
I was wishful thinking

I gave you my heart and  
I tried to make you happy  
And you gave me nothing in return  
You know, it ain't so hard to say  
Would you please just go away  
Yeah, yeah

I've thrown away the blues  
I'm tired of being used  
I want everyone to know  
I'm looking for a good time  
Good time, yeah

Sail on, honey  
Good times never felt so good  
Sail on, honey  
Good times never felt so good

Sail on, sugar  
Good times never felt so good