

# Randy Newman, Texas Girl At The Funeral Of Her

Here I am lost in the wind  
'Round in circles sailing  
Like a ship that never comes in  
Standing by myself  
Sing a sad song for a good man  
Sing a sad song for me  
Sing a sad song for the sailor  
A thousand miles from the sea  
Here I am along on the plain  
Sun's going down  
It's starting to rain  
Papa, we'll go sailing