

# Rob Dougan, Drinking Song

I want to weave a musical spell  
That leaves you unwell and thinking of me everyday  
I want to play you a tune that leaves you marooned and troubled  
Each time I'm away  
Is there a melody - that could lead you to me - like a lullabied child lead to sleep?  
So for one moment in time, you'd find that you're mine  
And softly I'd kiss you and weep

I want to write a simple song that's so frequently sung  
That you call me to have the thing banned  
Who's sound so endears that whole nations cheer and sigh  
When you take my hand  
Is there a melody - that could lead you to me - like a lullabied child lead to sleep?  
So for one moment in time you'd find that you're mine  
And softly I'd kiss you and weep

God I'm a gambler that just wants to lose and be allowed to leave  
I'm a traveler - with one last mile my journey is complete  
I'm like a swallow that wants one long last look, before flying east  
Last on my list - and then I quit - to kiss your lips and weep

I want to play a silver note that fills you with hope  
And tames you to feed from my hand  
A turquoise chord that invites you to soar  
And fly... to a faraway land  
A symphony that gently leads you to sit and be still with me  
And grief doesn't frighten me  
As its worst it delights me  
'Cause I want to kiss you and weep

For I'm a gambler that just wants to lose and be allowed to leave  
I'm a traveler - with one last mile my journey is complete  
I'm like a swallow that wants one long last look before flying east  
Last on my list - and then I quit - to kiss your lips and weep  
Is there a melody - that could lead you to me - like a lullubied child to sleep?  
So for one moment in time you'd find that you're mine  
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