

# Bad Brains, Sailin On

You don't want me anymore  
So I'll just walk right out the door  
Played a game right from the start  
I trust you, you used me now my hearts all torn apart  
So I'm sailin, well I'm sailin on  
Well I'm movin, hey I'm movin on  
Sail on, sail on  
Try to see if I'll give up  
But there wasn't any luck  
It's a fact, fact of life  
That's the games, games of strife  
Everything is all in stride  
So I'm sailin, well I'm sailin on  
Well I'm movin, hey I'm movin on  
Sail on, sail on  
There's too many years with too many tears  
And too many days, with nothing to say  
And how will we know  
When there's nowhere to grow  
And what's the facts for life to show