

Benett, Sailing

what goes on down there can I come to visit someday
i'm barley ready, to be willing, to be ready to give in
there's a nickle on the sunrise and his heart is on the line
what iv'e had to tell him for such a longtime

chorus....

when I, when I, when I, when I

I go sailing, I think of....

when I, when I, when I, when I,

I just think of....

golden eyes in messy beds is such a perfect melody

sunshine will you, you will follow,

will you be following me

what goes on down there can I come to visit someday

i'm barley ready, to be willing, to be ready to give in

chorus.....