

# Gman Blues, Sallyport Paddy

Sally Port Paddy

Words and Music by Gary "gman" Wesselhoff

1) When Paddy takes her pill,  
she starts another day.  
There's Latte, and IB, and shower steam,  
to get back to that good good-day thing  
Sun comes up, streams through the clouds  
Radio Samba playing loud  
Can't wait to board that train  
'cause Paddy feels no pain  
uh-huh

2) The others on the outside  
can't seem to break her stride.  
Paddy's got a secret that she can't share  
It saves her from her dark dark despair  
Tropical rhythm steel drum band  
Footprints washing in the sand  
Deep Sleep 'neath a coconut tree  
Sail upon a summer breeze

Bridge

Nowhere a million miles away  
from the world she left behind  
reality resigned  
from the daily grind  
Somewhere away from anywhere  
common sense declined  
Paddy's life consigned  
a word so damned unkind

3) Well then one day it all was real  
It had that funky kind of feel  
No reason to ever get out of bed  
official report was Paddy was brain dead  
sailed off somewhere warm and kind  
slice of paradise in her mind  
there was nowhere left to go  
but swim out to the dolphin show

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