

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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