

# Go Sailor, Fine Day for Sailing

this is the last time that I'll wish you dead  
I think I've decided to like you instead  
I'll throw away the letters that I never meant to send  
'cause now I've got more love to give than to end  
therefore this time I mean it  
this time will stick  
you're easy to like when you're not making me sick

and maybe you can come to my house for tea  
we won't talk about all the pain you caused me  
I've become quite adept at pretending your nice  
if you don't believe it, pretending will have to suffice  
although this time I mean it  
this time's for real  
just 'cause you ruined my life, it's no big deal

so I'll take the pins out of the doll  
I'll take the darts out of the wall  
I'm just so nice now I'm not like before  
I don't think of hurting you much anymore

it's a fine day for sailing  
let's go for a spin  
you don't have to worry that I'll push you in  
I'm so happy now I'm friends with most everyone  
even people like you don't deserve to have none  
so now this time I mean it  
I just don't have time to waste hating you  
all those days are behind me for good  
those days are behind me for good