

Sarah Slean, Everything By The Gallon

Everything by the gallon
Nothing at all half-way
He said to me -I guess its the only way
Only way
And when I meet my dying day
I wont be watching the clock
Cause Ive heaved, Ive wept, Ive overslept
And squeezed out -
Every drop
Of you dear lips
And its out there
Therell be songs to sing
Lengths to go to
And this is just the beginning
I am on my feet
Ill be dancing slow
Piano interlude
And if my fine attention is turned
Away from the task at hand
Drink up, drink up
If you call yourself a man
Oh, a man
And when Im meet my dying day
I wont be watching the clock
Cause Ive heaved, Ive wept, Ive overslept
Ive squeezed out
Every drop
Of you dear lips
Yes its out there
Therell be songs, songs to sing
Lengths to go to
And this is just the beginning
I am on my feet
Ill be dancing slow