

Tim Buckley, Driftin'

When there's wine in your belly
Love rhythm's on your tongue
For you are a woman
And each man has been too young

But for me you were a lover
Gently under your cover
Your sheet reeks of odours

Oh I came here to hold and be held for a while

I've been drifting like a dream out on the sea
I've been drifting in between you and me
Every time I think about you
I can't remember what I said or did
Was right or wrong, you know I just don't remember
All I wanna be is what you mean to me
All I wanna be is what you mean to me

Late last night as I dreamed in dizzy sunlight
I thought I heard your bare feet up the stairs
Just like a fool, just like a fool
I've been drifting
Like a dream out on the sea
I've been drifting in between what used to be