

# Tracy Chapman, I Used To Be A Sailor

I used to be a sailor  
Who sailed across the seas  
But now I'm just an island  
Since they took my boat away from me  
Oh no

I don't like being stationary  
I like the rocky wavy motions of the sea  
I sit and rot behind these padded walls  
Hoping one day they'll fall  
And set me free

He wrote his epitaph  
He wrote his eulogy  
It said "I think that I can die now  
For my true love won't come for me"  
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