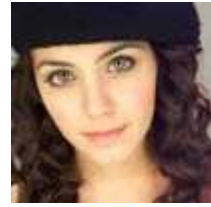


IF YOU WERE A SAILBOAT

By KATIE MELUA



If you were a cowboy I would trail you,
If you were a piece of wood I'd nail you to the floor.
If you were a sailboat I would sail you to the shore.
If you were a river I would swim you,
If you were a house I would live in you all my days.
If you were a preacher I'd begin to change my ways.



Sometimes I believe in fate,
But the chances we create,
Always seem to ring more true.
You took a chance on loving me,
I took a chance on loving you.

If I was in jail I know you'd spring me,
If I was a telephone you'd ring me all day long.
If I was in pain I know you'd sing me soothing songs.



Sometimes I believe in fate,
But the chances we create,
Always seem to ring more true.
You took a chance on loving me,
I took a chance on loving you.

If I was hungry you would feed me,
If I was in darkness you would lead me to the light.
If I was a book I know you'd read me every night.

If you were a cowboy I would trail you,
If you were a piece of wood I'd nail you to the floor.
If you were sailboat I would sail you to the shore.

If you were sailboat I would sail you to the shore.

If you were sailboat I would sail you to the shore.

Written by Mike Batt

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