

## Sail On

Commodores

Sail on, down the line  
About half a mile or so  
And I don't really wanna know ah  
Where you're going  
Maybe once or twice you see  
Time after time I tried  
Hold on to what we got  
But now you're going  
And I don't mind  
About the things you're gonna say  
Lord, I gave all my money and my time  
I know it's a shame  
But I'm giving you back your name  
Guess I'll be on my way  
I won't be back to stay  
I guess I'll move along  
I'm looking for a good time

Sail on down the line  
Ain't it funny how the time can go  
All my friends say they told me so  
But it doesn't matter  
It was plain to see  
That a small town boy like me  
Just I wasn't your cup of tea  
I was wishful thinking  
I gave you my heart  
And I tried to make you happy  
And you gave me nothing in return  
You know it ain't so hard to say  
Would you please just go away

I've thrown away the blues  
I'm tired of being used  
I want everyone to know  
I'm looking for a good time  
Good time  
Sail on honey  
Good times never felt so good  
Sail on honey  
Good times never felt so good  
Sail on sugar  
Good times never felt so good  
Sail on