

Spinnaker Days

Goth Babe

Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh, whoa
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh

You know that I don't wanna break you down
Out on a Sunday, we can sail around
I hate to say it, but I want my time today
If, for a moment, we could dream away
You and me sail south for days
I hate to say it, but I want my time today

You know that I don't wanna break you down
Out on a Sunday, we can sail around
I hate to say it, but I want my time today
I've been away for almost two whole years
Dreaming bigger than all the tears
I hate to say it, but I want my time today

Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh, whoa
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh, whoa
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh, whoa
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh