

# I'd Rather Be Sailing

John Barrowman

I'd rather be sailing, yes, I would  
On an open sea  
I'd stand at the railing if I could  
Feeling wild and free

The sun is on my neck, the wind is in my face  
The water's incredibly blue  
And I'd rather be sailing  
Yes, I'd wanna go sail  
And then come home to you

Sex is good but I'd rather be sailing  
Food is nice but I'd rather be sailing  
People are swell but I'd rather be sailing

Over the horizon

And I'd rather be sailing, yes, I would  
On an open sea  
I'd stand there inhaling if I could  
Feeling wild and free

The sun is on my neck, the wind is in my face  
The sea is incredibly blue  
And I'd rather be sailing  
Yes, I'd wanna go sail  
And then come home to you

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Yes, I'd wanna go sail  
And then come home to you