

## Sylvia Said

John Cale

Wish I could sail in a big black boat  
With a big white sail over me  
And once in the while  
I'd pull into port  
Drink some wine with a girl

But Sylvia said  
Come to bed  
It's so good to have you here

Sometime ago  
When time past so slow  
Too weak to know where to go  
But now thinking back  
on what strikes me the most  
is I've made up my mind long before

And Sylvia said  
Come to bed  
It's so good to have you here

So I'll cope with you  
Don't cope at all  
So let's leave it all to the chef  
Please send my regrets  
incase I forget  
to PO Box nobody home

So Sylvia said  
Come to bed  
It's so good to have you here