

# All My Days

Rod Stewart

I get up in the morning  
And while I'm still yawning  
I watch the television and digest the news  
I gotta get away from the routine and the boredom  
The monotony of modern life won't be the death of me  
Ah yeah

Now you may think it funny but I've saved up all my money  
To buy a little shack where the ocean meet the sky  
And if I were a gambling man, sir, which thank the Lord I'm not  
, sir  
I'd bet my last dollar on love and happiness

Sail away, sail away  
I'm gonna find the sunshine to live out all my days  
Sail away, sail away  
I'm going down to Mexico to live out all my days  
All my days, all my days  
Come on now

I'd comb my hair to shoulder length, I might even find a girlfr  
iend  
We'll find all of the hotspots on a midnight trampoline  
They'll teach us how to cha-cha while drinking piña colada  
We'll dance to the rhythm of the suns and the sand

Sail away, sail away  
I'm gonna find the sunshine to live out all my days  
Sail away, sail away  
I'm going down to Mexico to live out all my days  
All my days  
All my days

Now if you wanna join us  
We're in a place called gorgeous  
There'll be a cold beer waiting in the bar down on the beach  
Now what do you got to lose, friend?  
Throw caution to the wind, friend  
For once in your life do something for you

Sail away, sail away  
I'm gonna find the sunshine to live out all my days  
Sail away, sail away  
I'm going down to Mexico to live out all my days  
All my days, all my days