

Driftin'

Tim Buckley

When there's wine in your belly, love rhythm's on your tongue
For you are a woman and each man has been too young
But for me you were a lover, gently under your cover
Your sheet reeks of odors, oh, I came here to hold and be held
for a while

I've been driftin', like a dream out on the sea
I've been driftin', in between you and me
Every time I think about you, I can't remember
What I said or did was right or wrong, you know I just don't re-
member
All I wanna be is what you mean to me
All I wanna be is what you mean to me

Late last night, as I dreamed in dizzy sunlight
I thought I heard your bare feet up the stairs
Just like a fool, just like a fool
And I've been driftin', like a dream out on the sea
I've been driftin', in between what used to be