

River City Extension

"Nauticalsabbatical"

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Feels like I'm growing at a distance
Or am I growing distant
I'm not exactly sure which one I mean
All this singing's got me wishing,
That I wasn't listening to the favor enveloping me

I think I've got my footing set,
I lie a lot I know but yet it's getting me places these
days
All this singing's got me wishin',
That I wasn't listening to anything my pen had to say

How nautical, sabbatical, men praying by the sea!
I said I'd love to join the crew boys
But the chapel never did a thing for me
They whisper in my ear,
"Pack up your instruments and meet us by the shore"
And use it like we tell you to!
Or we'll throw that 6-string blasphemy off-board!

Oh god oh dear,
Oh how I wish my musings could be clear
Hold still my dear
There's everything to loose and much to fear
There's everything to loose and much to-

Feels like I'm following a pattern,
But you've gone and changed my threads
It's the same story in different words
But a dollar says you'll doubt it
Cause you don't know shit about it
But don't worry Amanda you'll learn

I think I've got my footing set,
I lie a lot I know but yet it's getting me places these
days
All this praying's got me thinking,
If I ever put down drinking
I won't ever have important things to say

Oh god oh dear,

Oh how I wish my funeral was here
And now it's clear
So grab a girl or grab another beer

Oh god oh dear!
Oh how we wish our funeral was here!
And now it's clear!
So grab a girl or grab another beer!
There's everything to loose and much to fear

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