

Lightfoot Gordon

"Salute"

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Listen mister I won't waste your time
I hope all the mistakes you made were a lot like mine
Lovin' girls too much sometimes they made you cry
Maybe we've got more livin' to do with a lot less pain
Here, let's drink to you

These are the words I knew would break the ice
I held my hand out and he shook it twice
It seemed to me like I'd been here before
Deja vu, familiar voice
And the salute of my choice

Salute gentlemen of days gone by
Ladies of leisure and of flashing eye
May some romantic fool turn on your light
As for me I'm in between
All that I can do is dream

You got a lot more livin' to do
And a lot more lovin' too
When you make it through the night with no end in sight
And the dawn peeks through
You got a lot more livin' to do

Salute nightingales upon the tide
Brothers of the cloth tonight who must be tried
May all of your martinis be forever dry
As for me I'm in between
All that I can do is dream

You got a lot more livin' to do
And a lot more lovin' too
When you make it through the night with no end in sight
And the dawn peeks through
You got a lot more livin' to do
And a lot more lovin' too
You got a lot more livin' to do And a lot more lovin' too

