

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Haystack "Sail On"

Visit "Sail On" on MotoLyrics.com

All the way up to the ohsix.

When you least expect it.

But if you love them, and they love you the same way, believe they got they're eyes on you right now. Baby.

[CHORUS]

Sail on across the sky I see you on the other side you helped me so much, I'm much obliged I never got to thank you.

Sail on across the sky I soldier up and dry my eyes I wish that I had got to hold you, but I'm just glad that I got to know you.

G hit me on the nextel chirp and he told me "big homie don't repeat these words but I just heard this 'bout the B-I-G and I can't get ahold of Jelly." Damn.

I'm the one that made them phone calls dreaden' havin'

tah talk to my road dog.

I'm the one that went and beat on his front door. The look on my face kinda described what I came for. Tried to keep him focused when he was ready to go to war.

But then again, ain't that what friends are really for? Biggie, I know we never was that close, but I can't describe the impact it had on Road. I did a show with lil' dude just the other night, he made everybody in that bitch be quiet and have a moment of silence like real G's do. Lighters up, in memory of you big homie.

[CHORUS]

I can still see us at the red light, homes. Customized whips with the headlights on. Boxes bangin' them old gangsta songs, everybody tryin' tah figure out what went wrong. I done seen every one of my people hurt. Been there when my homeboy was 'bout to go berserk. Been that dude, myself.

I done carried the casket, had to look at my homeboy after he got blasted.

Nothin's guaranteed, take advantage of today, 'cause you never know when your life will be taken away.

And when I go, just let me slide across the sky.

Because you gotta know, baby, even bosses die.

Just imagine me on streets of gold, ridin' chrome.

Think of it like this: daddy called me home.

I ain't gone, I'm right here you just can't see me.

But we can still talk, why you think I made them CD's?

I'm as free as a bird, now. And this bird you cannot change.

Who'd have thought you'd see me in ICU?
Prob'ly thought I'd see you in ICU.
You can't see me, but I see you.
Wish you could hear me sayin' "Baby, just be cool."
I know it's gon' be hard without me there.
You can make it, baby, just hold me down.
I'm on the other side, where it's all clearer.
Don't feel sorry for me, feel sorry for my pall bearer.
It's gon' take a dozen people just to tote your homie to the hole.

Quit all that cryin' and holdin' on, go on let me go. This ain't the first time we done been through this together.

I know you didn't think I'll be here forever.

Tomorrow's not promised, I took advantage of the moment.

I never was happy here, yeah, and you know this. I was discontent like an instrument that had no one to play it, you know what I'm sayin'

(course)

Visit <u>Haystack</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.