

Sarah Slean

"Everything By The Gallon"

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Everything by the gallon
Nothing at all half way
He said to me "I guess it's the only way
Only way"

And when I meet my dying say
I won't be watching the clock
'Cause I've heard I've wept I've overslept
And squeezed out
Every drop
Of your dear lips

And it's out there
They'll be songs to sing
Lengths to go to
And this is just the beginning
I am on my feet
I'll be dancing slow

And if my attention is turned
Away from the task at hand
Drink up drink up
If you call yourself a man
O a man

And when I meet my dying day
I won't be watching the clock
'Cause I've heard I've wept I've overslept
I've squeezed out
Every drop
Of your dear lips

Yes it's out there
There'll be songs to sing
Lengths to go to
And this is just the beginning
I am on my feet
I'll be dancing slow

O o o . . .

