

The Good Mad

"Sail On"

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VI:

Take all my money babe
Take all my money babe
Give every dime away
Use all the love we made
Use all the love we made
Give all that love away

Chorus I & II:

A soul looking outside itself for the source
To find what cannot be defined, delivered, or forced
Perception and projection make up every point of view
These days it seems like everyone is bidding on love
But it's not up for sale, a concept new to some
I like to share my soul with many, I don't save it just for
one

VII:

Say what you wanna say
Say what you wanna say
Wait on another day
You don't have long
Sail on a bigger wave
Sail on a better wave
I know from where you came
They don't sail on

Chorus III:

These days it seems like everyone is bidding on love
But it's not up for sale, a concept new to some
I like to share my soul with many, I don't save it just for
one, No!
Now what to do with all that freedom hitting at once?
You can exercise your will to call the actor's bluff
You're just playing a part until your time is up

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