

I'd Rather Be Sailing

John Barrowman

I'd rather be sailing, yes, I would
On an open sea
I'd stand at the railing if I could
Feeling wild and free

The sun is on my neck, the wind is in my face
The water's incredibly blue
And I'd rather be sailing
Yes, I'd wanna go sail
And then come home to you

Sex is good but I'd rather be sailing
Food is nice but I'd rather be sailing
People are swell but I'd rather be sailing

Over the horizon

And I'd rather be sailing, yes, I would
On an open sea
I'd stand there inhaling if I could
Feeling wild and free

The sun is on my neck, the wind is in my face
The sea is incredibly blue
And I'd rather be sailing
Yes, I'd wanna go sail
And then come home to you

I'd rather be sailing
Yes, I'd wanna go sail
And then come home to you