

## Garden Gate

James Gang

Well I'm sitting in the middle of a story  
Would you like to read my line  
Sipping on a morning glory  
Would you like to taste my wine  
Don't forget to tell the sun  
I sleep through the day  
See him when the morning comes  
Everything's OK

The captain's in the chartroom  
Navigating on a star  
Can't know where we're going  
'Cause he don't know where we are  
Don't you think I don't know  
How to tell the time  
Can't you see you can't sell me  
Something that is mine

You just sit to talking  
And I'm sure there's nothing said  
Your book is lying open  
And I don't think much is read  
The dog is outside barking  
At something he can't see  
The garden gate is closing