

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