

Sylvia Said

John Cale

Wish I could sail in a big black boat
With a big white sail over me
And once in the while
I'd pull into port
Drink some wine with a girl

But Sylvia said
Come to bed
It's so good to have you here

Sometime ago
When time past so slow
Too weak to know where to go
But now thinking back
on what strikes me the most
is I've made up my mind long before

And Sylvia said
Come to bed
It's so good to have you here

So I'll cope with you
Don't cope at all
So let's leave it all to the chef
Please send my regrets
incase I forget
to PO Box nobody home

So Sylvia said
Come to bed
It's so good to have you here