

## Everything By The Gallon

Sarah Slean

Everything by the gallon  
Nothing at all half-way  
He said to me -I guess it's the only way  
Only way

And when I meet my dying day  
I won't be watching the clock  
Cause I've heaved, I've wept, I've overslept  
And squeezed out -  
Every drop  
Of you dear lips

And it's out there  
There'll be songs to sing  
Lengths to go to  
And this is just the beginning  
I am on my feet  
I'll be dancing slow

Piano interlude

And if my fine attention is turned  
Away from the task at hand  
Drink up, drink up  
If you call yourself a man  
Oh, a man

And when I'm meet my dying day  
I won't be watching the clock  
Cause I've heaved, I've wept, I've overslept  
I've squeezed out  
Every drop  
Of you dear lips

Yes it's out there  
There'll be songs, songs to sing  
Lengths to go to  
And this is just the beginning  
I am on my feet  
I'll be dancing slow

Wailing and piano