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