

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