

# Sailboat For Sale

Toby Keith

I'm floating in my boat  
Not the one I used to fish in  
But the boat I sit in wishin'  
I was still floating on my fishing boat  
And I'm out here on this river  
Really it's just a creek  
But it's a river when I drink  
So I'm drinking on my river boat

I could sail to the ocean  
If the wind would come and get me  
But I ain't goin' nowhere quickly  
I'm just a drunkin' sailor  
Waiting on a gale  
With a drink in my hand and a sailboat for sale

Aye  
Aye

An old pirate sold me on a  
We traded straight across  
The boat I thought I wanted  
For the boat I hate I lost  
She'll sing when that wind whistles  
When it doesn't, well she don't  
Just ask that old pirate  
That's floatin' on my river boat

I could sail to the ocean  
If the wind would come and get me  
But I ain't goin' nowhere quickly  
I'm just a drunkin' sailor  
Waiting on a gale  
With a drink in my hand and a sailboat for sale

Never make a handshake deal while sharing someone bottle  
Never buy a boat son that doesn't have a throttle

Aye  
Aye

I could sail to the ocean  
If the wind would come and get me  
But I ain't goin' nowhere quickly  
I'm just a drunkin' sailor  
Waiting on a gale  
With a drink in my hand and a sailboat for sale

I got a sailboat for sale

Aye  
Aye