~~My love~~

I wish I were

May 78 | 21

CM7 + D6

I wish I were a family man
a sittin in my den
The children playin on the rug
My wife at the 3 + 1
I wish that I were a family man
a sittin in the den
But my love would come and carry me
a long long way from them

I wish I were a businessman
at my desk counting stocks
a secretary next to me
Bartender down the blocks
I wish I were a businessman
Telephone at my ear
But my love would come and carry me
Far away I fear far away I fear - I fear

Wishin aint the big time - dishin out the sloth
Our dreams ooze in a pigsty - and do not lie so far
Wistful fits fulfilling notions that arise
When we were soft and lazy and want to shut our eyes

I wish I were a redwood tree as - big around and tall
civilization come + go and I would watch it all
I wish I were a redwood tree - within a national park
But my love would come and carry me
away one night at dark?