

Conway Deborah, Buried Treasure

Deborah Conway

I fell for him like a ten ton anchor

We went sailing off on some Egyptian liner

All blue and shiny that water in motion

You know I never was looking for the bottom of the ocean

But I found it

I'm just trying to keep afloat

I'm not looking for buried treasure

I don't want to change the world

I'm not looking for an answer

We moved in a dream we moved in together

And it was a crazy scene 'til the thing went sour

At the end it's the same you take what you can

And you hope maybe someday you might learn how to pick the right man

I'm still waiting

I'm just trying to keep afloat

I'm not looking for buried treasure

I don't want to change the world

I'm not looking for an answer

I'm just trying to steer this boat

I'm not looking for buried treasure

I'm too old to change the world

I'm not looking for the answer

I might be lonely tonight

But the harbour lights flicker and shine

Like good friends of mine

All my great aunts who never got married

And lived to a hundred does that tell you something?

Not to jump to conclusions

I make no assumptions

But alone I sleep better and it sure makes you wonder

Did they find it