

# Katie Melua, If You Were A Sailboat

If you're a cowboy I would trail you,  
If you're a piece of wood I'd nail you to the floor.  
If you're a sailboat I would sail you to the shore.  
If you're a river I would swim you,  
If you're a house I would live in you all my days.  
If you're a preacher I'd begin to change my ways.

Sometimes I believe in fate,  
But the chances we create,  
Always seem to ring more true.  
You took a chance on loving me,  
I took a chance on loving you.

If I was in jail I know you'd spring me  
If I was a telephone you'd ring me all day long  
If I was in pain I know you'd sing me soothing songs.

Sometimes I believe in fate,  
But the chances we create,  
Always seem to ring more true.  
You took a chance on loving me,  
I took a chance on loving you.

If I was hungry you would feed me  
If I was in darkness you would lead me to the light  
If I was a book I know you'd read me every night

If you're a cowboy I would trail you,  
If you're a piece of wood I'd nail you to the floor.  
If you're a sailboat I would sail you to the shore.  
If you're a sailboat I would sail you to the shore