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 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