

The Commodores - Sail On

Tom: G

G Am G Am G

Sail on down the line

Am

About half a mile or so

Don't really wanna know where you're going

Maybe once or twice

Time after time I tried

To hold on to what we got

But now you're going

And I don't mind about the things you're gonna sail on

I give all my money and my time

I know it's a shame

But I'm giving you back your name

Yes, I'll be on my way

I won't be back to stay

I guess I'll move along

I'm looking for a good time

Sail on down the line

Funny how the time can go

Friends says they told me so but it doesn't matter

It was plain to see

That a small town boy like me

Just wasn't your cup of tea

I was wishful thinking

I gave you my heart and I tried to make you happy

And you gave me nothing in return

You know it ain't so hard to say

Would you please just go away

I've thrown away the blues

I'm tired of being used

I want everyone to know

I'm looking for a good time

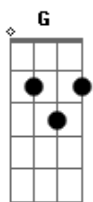
Good time

(The scale changes here but to what, I don't know)

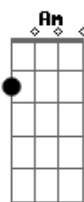
Sail on honey

Good times never felt so good

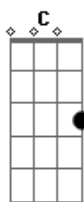
Acordes



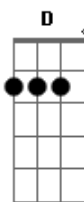
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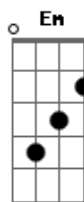
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