

747-1000
And If i were anymore

If i were anymore tired
I'd sleep for a thousand years
Rip van winkle'd have nothin on me
Do you think 1000 years would set me free

And if i were anymore tired
I'd move to another land
I'd live out my days and sunsets on the beach
I'd forever remain out of touch and out of reach

And if i were anymore tired
I'd sell my car and all my guitars
And find a windblown field somewhere
And at the heavens i would stare

And maybe
Just maybe
I'd die there