

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