

Revolver - Luke, Mike & John

**Well I've been dreaming all day about rafts made of junk
Sailing around
With friends by my side**

**I could read their lives on their skin and the future in tin cans
Standing in the sun
Like pirate bums**

**Pack or give up all your things
Find a rusty car and go drifting
And soon you'll forget everything you're supposed to need
And you'll be living on a raft with
Luke, Mike and John
Another hangover and we keep travelling through spaces
Cheap wine in a bag
A typewriter by my side**

**Everyone's drifting, everyone's waiting for something
I hope someday I'll find
A dharma way of life**

**Pack or give up all your things
Find a rusty car and go drifting
And soon you'll forget everything you're supposed to need
And you'll be living on a raft with
Luke, Mike and John
Luke, Mike and John**