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 righ t 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