

## Rowboat

Beck

Rowboat, row me to the shore  
She don't wanna be my friend no more  
She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul  
She don't wanna be my friend no more

Pick me up, gimme some food to eat  
In your truck, goin' no place  
I'll be home, talkin' to nobody  
You'll be strange, you'll be far away

Big fat moon  
And my body's out of tune  
With the burnin' waves  
She's a billion years away  
Dog food on the floor  
And I been like this before  
She is all  
And everything else is small

Pick me up, gimme some alcohol  
In your truck, playin' the radio  
I'll be home with the gasoline  
You'll be stoned, you'll be far away

Rowboat, row me to the shore  
She don't wanna be my friend no more  
She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul  
She is all and everything else is small