

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