

Don't Pay The Ferryman

Chris de Burgh

1. It was late at night on the open road.
Speeding like a man on the run.
A lifetime spent preparing for the journey.
He was closer now and the search was on, reading from a map in the
mind,
yes, there's the ragged hill, and there's a boat on the
river.
And when the rain came down, he heard a wild dog howl,
There were voices in the night (don't do it), voices out of
sight (don't do it).
Too many men have failed before whatever you do.

R: Don't pay the ferry man, don't even fix a price.
Don't pay the ferry man until he gets you to the other
side.

2. In the roaming mist then he gets on board,
now there'll be no turning back.
Beware that hooded old man at the ruder.
And then the lightning flashed and the thunder roared and people
calling out his name,
and dancing bows that jabbered and amoaned on the water.
And then the ferry man said, there is trouble ahead,
so you must pay me now (don't do it), you must pay me now (don't
do it),
and still that voice came through the air, whatever you do.

R: Don't pay the ferry man...

R: Don't pay the ferry man... (3x)

Don't pay ----- the ferry man.