

## Boat Behind

Kings of Convenience

So we meet again  
after several years  
several years of separation  
moving on  
moving around

Did we spend this time chasing the other's tail?  
Singing  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you

Winter and spring  
Summer and fall  
You're the wind surfer crossing the ocean and the boat behind  
Skiffle and rag, shuffle and waltz  
You're the up tip toe ballerina in the chorus line:  
Singing  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you

River and sea, picking up salt  
Through the air there's a fluffly cloud falling down as rain  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you  
Ohohohoh, I could never belong to you - oohoh  
I could never belong to you -ooh ooh  
I could never belong to you -ooh ooh