

Boathouse

Noah Gundersen

Boathouse, coming down the river
Boathouse, carrying my son
Boathouse, carrying his mother
You know she's the only one

Caroline, my heart is aching
But I can't quit this town
Caroline, my heartless drinking
I can't quit this town
So go on, wave goodbye

Haul out, packing up his suitcase
Haul out, crying like the rain
Haul out, screaming "this ain't living,"
And I know you're right

Caroline, I've been wondering
Why you didn't pick a better man?
Caroline, my Mona Lisa still can't match your smile
So go on, wave goodbye

Boathouse, coming down the river
Boathouse, carrying my love
Boathouse, carry them to safety
Up from the Mississippi mud
For I lost my love