

## The Lady From Shanghai

## The Mountain Goats

The waves were beating  
Against the shore  
The waves were beating  
As if they hadn't before  
The dock was soaking  
The wood was wet  
Your hair blew madly  
I can't forget.  
We went down to the boat.  
We went down to the boat.  
Yeah!

The rushing water  
The pale sky  
Hey, that's a good way  
To let the dock dry  
You know what i mean  
We were slaves  
The word was lurching  
The dark way  
As we went down to the boat  
We went down to the boat.  
We went down to the boat.  
We went down to the boat.  
Yeah!