

## Boatman

The Tiger Lillies

The boatman sits on his boat by the river  
Try as he might, he cannot forgive her  
As he watches the corpse turning blue  
He laughs

The boatman he sits on his boat by the river  
Another grey corpse he pulls out before dinner  
Another sad life, another sad time  
And he laughs

The boatman he sits on his boat by the river  
No name and address when he does deliver  
The old ones, the worst ones, they tried and they failed  
He laughs

And the odor and stench,  
they once made him retch  
Well now he just sees them as mortal flesh  
And he laughs

Yes he laughs  
Yes he laughs  
Yes he laughs  
Yes he laughs  
Yes he laughs