

Beck "Rowboat"

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Rowboat Row me to the shore She don't Wanna be my friend no more She dug a hole In the bottom of my soul She don't Wanna be my friend no more

Pick me up Give me some food to eat In your truck Goin' no place I'll be home Talkin' to nobody You'll be strange You'll be far away

Big fat moon And my body's out of tune With the burnin' waves She's a billion years away Dogfood on the floor

And I've been like this before She is all And everything else is small

Pick me up Give me some alcohol In your truck Playin' the radio I'll be home With the gasoline You'll be stoned You'll be far away

Rowboat Row me to the shore She don't Wanna be my friend no more She dug a hole

In the bottom of my soul She is all And everything else is small

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