

Jill Sobule

"The Man In The Boat"

Visit "[The Man In The Boat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The man in the boat in the middle of the lake
sits in his cabin and patiently waits
for the rain to pour
and the wind to blow his sails

The man in the boat, he's a sensitive sort
but he likes adventure when you climb aboard
as he sets his sails
watching out for whales

la la la la la

The man in the boat, oh oh
The man in the boat

The man in the boat, well he swelling with pride
ask him no questions, he'll tell you no lies
and he'll be your friend 'till the dying end

la la la la la

The man in the boat, oh oh
The man in the boat

and just like Marco Polo he brings spices from the East
but he's just a little weary of those natives on the beach
and you may try to lure him in like those sirens in the
storm
but he's got a mind of his own

The man in the boat in the middle of the lake
sits in his cabin and patiently waits
for the rain to pour
and the wind to blow his sails

The man in the boat, oh oh
The man in the boat

The man in the boat, oh oh
The man in the boat

la la la la la

Visit [Jill Sobule](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.