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## Laura MacLean "Alas I Cannot Swim"

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There's a house across the river, but alas I cannot swim And a garden of such beauty that the flowers seem to grin

There's a house across the river, but alas I cannot swim I'll live my life regretting that I never jumped in

There's a boy across the river with short black curly hair He wants to be my lover and I want to be his peer There's a boy across the river, but alas I cannot swim And I never will get to put my arms around him

There's a life across the river that was meant for me Instead I live my life in constant misery
There's a life across the river but I do not see
Why I should please those who will never be pleased

There is gold across the river, but I don't want none There is gold across the river, but I don't want none Gold is fleeting, gold is fickle, gold is fun Gold is fleeting, gold is fickle, gold is fun

There is gold across the river, but I don't want none I would rather be dry then held up by a golden gun Saying work more, earn more, live more, have more fun

Saying work more, earn more, live more, have more fun

Saying work more, earn more, live more, have more fun

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