

New Howard "Boatrocker"

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Too many memories like a noose around my neck
I got a broken heart for a trapdoor but I ain't ready to
fall just yet
I'm hanging up on the highest wire without a safety-net
Whose gonna catch me
Well you can tear up the photographs and wipe away
the salty tears
Take back all the glass slippers you've collected over
the years
Diamonds aren't for ever one day it's all gonna turn to
dust
Can you hear me
When you rock the boat you wind up in the lake
And it's not my reputation that you taint
But the skeletons in your cupboard are keeping me
awake
So won't you exercise a little restraint
Don't be a Boatrocker
Angels with dirty faces running around my head
This time you're in too deep I won't be pulling you out
again
And when your heart needs mouth-to-mouth well don't
look for me
I won't be there
When you rock the boat you wind up in the lake
And it's not my reputation that you taint
But the skeletons in your cupboard are keeping me
awake
So won't you exercise a little restraint
Don't be a Boatrocker

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