

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed

"Little Empty Boat"

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You found me at some party
You thought I'd understand
You barreled over to me
With a drink in each hand

I respect your beliefs, girl
And I consider you a friend
But I've already been born once
I don't wanna to be born again

Your knowledge is impressive
And your argument is good
But I am the resurrection, babe
And you're standing on my foot

But my little boat is empty
It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row

But my little boat is empty
It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row
(Row!)

Your tiny little face
Keeps yapping in the gloom
Seven steps behind me
With your dustpan and broom

I couldn't help but imagine you
All postured and prone
But there's a little guy on my shoulder
Says I should go home alone

You keep leaning in on me
And you're looking pretty pissed
That grave you've dug between your legs
Is hard to resist

But my little boat is empty

It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row

But my little boat is empty
It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row

Give to God what belongs to God
And give the rest to me
Tell our gracious host to fuck himself
It's time for us to leave

But my little boat is empty
It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row

But my little boat is empty
It don't go
And my oar is broken
It don't row, row, row

Row, row, row
Row, row, row
Row, row, row
Row, row

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