

## Todd Rundgren "Boat on The Charles"

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Boat on the Charles

Train on a spur, down by the riverside

The door's open wide

Planes in a line, just seven miles away

They leave every day

And someone's always going south

A guy with a truck here about

Is going New Year's Eve

Why don't you leave?

Why don't you leave?

Why don't you leave?

Why don't I leave

I can't make myself believe

No one really cares for me here

I can't make no sense of this place and I fear

I can't spend another day without hearing from you

Throw my life away and pass my body through into the  
Charles

Boat on the Charles

Bird on a wire outside my window pane

It's started to rain

Buses in line just seven blocks away

They leave every day

And someone's always asking me

Why I can't seem

To make myself see

That you won't answer me

Why don't you leave?

Why don't you leave?

Why don't you leave?

Why don't I leave

I can't make myself believe

No one really cares for me here  
I can't make no sense of this place and I fear  
I can't spend another day without hearing from you  
Throw my life away and pass my body through into the  
Charles

How many times can a man be told?  
How many times before I lose control?  
I don't give a damn for my immortal soul  
It's just about time I let my insides show  
So here I go

Here I go  
Here I go

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