Rowboat
Row me to the shore
She don't
Wanna be my friend no more
She dug a hole
In the bottom of my soul
She don't
Wanna be my friend no more

Pick me up
Gimme some food to eat
In your truck
Goin' no place
I'll be home
Talkin' to nobody
You'll be strange
You'll be far away

Big fat moon
And my body's out of tune
With my burnin' ways
She's a billion years away
Dog food on the floor
And I've been like this before
She is all
And everything else is small

Pick me up
Gimme some alcohol
In your truck
Playin' the radio
I'll be home
With the gasoline
You'll be stoned
You'll be far away

Rowboat
Row me to the shore
She don't
Wanna be my friend no more
She dug a hole
In the bottom of my soul
She is all
And everything else is small