

In My Little Thatched Hut

The Fiery Furnaces

In my little thatched hut
In my little thatched hut
Where blue-green grass grows by the brook
I lounge and i look
(i lounge and i look, i lounge and i look)
For my own true love to return
To come rowing in his rowboat back.

In my little thatched hut
Where blue-green grass grows by the brook
I lounge and i look
(i lounge and i look, i lounge and i look)
For my own true love to return
To come rowing in his rowboat back

I'll go to the flower stall
And get a violet violet to put in my jet black hair
And make him tell me which one is the more fair.
And in the meantime i cry

In my little thatched hut
Where blue-green grass grows by the brook
I lounge and i look
(i lounge and i look, i lounge and i look)
For my own true love to return
To come rowing in his rowboat back

In my little thatched hut
Where blue-green grass grows by the brook
I lounge and i look
(i lounge and i look, i lounge and i look)
For my own true love to return
To come rowing in his rowboat back
Boat back!

I'll go to the flower stall
And get a violet violet to put in my jet black hair
And make him tell me which one is the more fair

And in the meantime i cry
But what does it matter
Because when i see him again, it'll be tears of joy

Tears of joy, tears of joy, tears of joy, tears of joy
Tears of joy, tears of joy, tears of joy, tears of joy

In my little thatched hut
Where blue-green grass grows by the brook
I lounge and i look
(i lounge and i look, i lounge and i look)
For my own true love to return
To come rowing in his rowboat back