It was late at night on the open road
Speeding like a man on the run
A lifetime spent preparing for the journey
He is closer now and the search is on
Reading from a map in the mind
Yes! There's that ragged hill
And there's a boat on the river.

And when the rain came down
He heard a wild dog howl
There were voices in the night (Don't do it!)
Voices out of sight (Don't do it!)
Too many men have failed before
Whatever you do

Don't pay the ferryman
Don't even fix a price
Don't pay the ferryman
'Til he gets you to the other side
Wo-oo-oo-oo, wo-oo-oo-oo

In the rolling mist, then he gets on board Now there'll be no turning back Beware that hooded old man at the rudder.

And then the lightning flashed and the thunder roared And people calling out his name And dancing bones that Jabbered-and-a-moaned on the water.

And then the ferryman said
"There is trouble ahead,
So you must pay me now" (Don't do it!)
"You must pay me now" (Don't do it!)
And still that voice came from beyond
Whatever you do

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