

## Rowing

Charlene Soraia

Why don't we... sail on a boat and float upstream, drift languidly

Remember romantics said we seemed so in love

And I got splinters on every touch

And you rode us up with a loaf bread to feed the ducks ah, oo

But if I could I would tell my soul to cease this pain

And if I could I would set fire to your field to forget your face ah

And if I could I would burn all bridges out of shame

For the hold he had on me you see now how

That wasn't fair to you but he has no face

In my forest know her name for you

You created this place

For me, ah e ah e ah e

For me, ah e ah e ah e ah hey...

Picture how it would be you and me and a kitty

Two on the cockles of your soul

Why you work all the loads

Like to cook you dinner

So why don't we... sail on the boat, oh yes we could go float upstream

We could drift languidly

Remember romantics said we seemed so ah, so in love

And I got splinters on every touch

So you rode us up, with a loaf of bread so that we could feed the ducks oh

But if I could oh I would tell my soul to cease this pain

And if I could I would set fire to your field to forget your face ah

And if I could I would burn all bridges out of shame oh ah

For the hold he had on me you see now how

That wasn't fair to you but he has no face

In my forest know her name for you

You created this place for me

For me, ah e ah e ah e

For me, ah e ah e ah e ah hey...

Picture how it would be, you and me, you and me

You and me, you and me, I ooo

Like to cook you dinner