

Oars

Liz Lawrence

Shaking at the foundations
Who rocked the boat now
It's all got a little top heavy
And who rows the oars now?

You row the oars now
You row the oars now

We're taking on too much water
I can't bail any quicker
I can't sail with a wooden spoon
We're taking on too much water
I can't sail any quicker
I can't cope with the doom

You row the oars now
You row the oars now
You row the oars now
You row the oars now

River let slip out secrets
And history is calling out
Look, Mum! More landlords!
They've pulled the job centre down

Who rows the oars now?
You row the oars now
Who rows the oars now?
You row the oars now

We're taking on
Too much water
Should I surrender?
Should I surrender?
We're taking on
Too much water
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