

Load The Boat

Shriekback

Load the boat up
Load the boat up
Load the boat up
Load the boat up

Isn't there anyone not amazed
That there's still fish to fry
Hats to try
And not everybody's crazed

In order to ratchet up this and that
You got a plot to write every night
Did they never tell you that?
You gotta keep on rowing
You gotta feast on crumbs
But when the lights are glowing
And the landfall comes

You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up

Not that there's anything much to blame
Still, you must wonder why
Every time
The dead all look the same
We do a lot of things
All the time
We can be pragmatists, animists,
Something along those lines

You put the nose to windward
You gotta inch it round
You gotta hope for nothing
But if it stops pissing down

You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up

Back there in '85, that whole scene
They said there were rainy days on the way
Just thought they were being mean

You have a right to your attitude
Still you just have to say
That old way
Was effective if fairly crude

You gotta try and not swallow
You gotta not inhale
You gotta keep on going
And if the crop don't fail

You gotta load the boat up

You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up

You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up

You gotta watch for shallows
You gotta not look down
You're chasing death already
Every day is gravy now

You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up
You gotta load the boat up