

# Row

Smith & Thell

Row row row your boat  
These water's deep and dark you know  
But right now you me honey we just gotta row, row, row

Through mud, dirt, dust, and bones  
Raging rivers, highs and lows  
Keep your head up high  
And eyes on the shore, shore, shore

We gotta make the most  
Out of this short life  
So I row the boat  
Through swamp and tide  
And if I reach the coast but the tide goes high  
I'll grab those oars again

Mama, I'ma row my boat  
Far from the mess that you left  
Mama, I'ma row no matter what  
With shackles and chains round my wrists

You better row  
You better row  
You better row  
You better row  
I told myself you better row  
You better row  
You better row  
You better row

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe  
There's monsters behind every door  
But I'm not scared this time  
I'm ready for war, war, war

Even though my hands are tied  
I'ma row dead or alive  
Oh dead or alive

We gotta make the most  
Out of this short life  
So I row the boat  
Through swamp and tide  
And if I reach the coast but the tide goes high  
I'll grab those oars again

Mama, I'ma row my boat  
Far from the mess that you left  
Mama, I'ma row no matter what  
With shackles and chains round my wrists

You better row  
You better row  
You better row  
You better row  
I told myself you better row  
You better row

You better row  
You better row  
...