

# Chris De Burgh, Don't Pay The Ferryman

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 the ragged hill  
And there's the 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  
Until he gets you to the other side  
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  
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  
Don't pay the ferryman  
Don't even fix a price  
Don't pay the ferryman  
Until he gets you to the other side