Nick Cave, Little Empty Boat

Cave Nick
Miscellaneous
Little Empty Boat
You found me at some party
You thought I'd understand
You barreled over to me
With a drink in each hand
I respect your beliefs, girl,
And I consider you a friend,
But I've already been born once,
I don't wanna to be born again.

Your knowledge is impressive And your argument is good But I am the resurrection, babe, And you're standing on my foot!

But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row (Row!)

Your tiny little face
Keeps yapping in the gloom
Seven steps behind me
With your dustpan and broom.
I couldn't help but imagine you
All postured and prone
But there's a little guy on my shoulder
Says I should go home alone.
You keep leaning in on me
And you're looking pretty pissed
That grave you've dug between your legs Is hard to resist.

But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row

Give to God what belongs to God And give the rest to me Tell our gracious host to fuck himself It's time for us to leave.

But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row But my little boat is empty It don't go And my oar is broken It don't row, row, row Row...row...row...