

# Great Big Sea, Boston And St. John's

Girl, don't tell me that it's morning.  
Can we keep the curtains drawn?  
I haven't given you fair warning,  
But our ship, our ship she sails at dawn.

And it's true I must be going,  
But I swear it wont be long.  
There isn't that much ocean  
Between Boston and St. John's.  
I'm a rover, and I'm bound to sail away.  
I'm a rover, can you love me anyway?

And if some suitor comes approaching,  
Will you let him through your door?  
What if I return half broken,  
Will you still want me anymore?

And it's true I must be going,  
But I swear it wont be long.  
There isn't that much ocean  
Between Boston and St. John's.  
I'm a rover, and I'm bound to sail away.  
I'm a rover, can you love me anyway?

Close your eyes and dream,  
And tell me what you see.  
You can tell me what you want,  
Just tell me that you'll wait for me.

But, oh, don't tell me that it's morning,  
Can we keep the curtains drawn?  
I haven't given you fair warning,  
But our ship she sails at dawn.

And it's true I must be going,  
But I swear it wont be long.  
There isn't that much ocean  
Between Boston and St. John's.  
I'm a rover, and I'm bound to sail away.  
I'm a rover, yes, I'm a rover  
Im a rover, can you love me anyway?  
Oh...