

Kristin Hersh, I Never Will Marry

One day as I rambled down by the seashore
The wind it did whistle and the water did roar
I heard a young girl make a pitiful sound
As she closed her pretty blue eyes
In the water to drown
I never will marry, I'll be no man's wife
I will live single all the day's of my life
The shells in the ocean will be my deathbed
The fish in deep water swim over my head
My love's gone and left me
He's the one I adore
He's gone and I never shall see him anymore
She plunged her dear body in the water so deep
She closed her pretty blue eyes in the water to sleep
I never will marry, I'll be no man's wife
I will live single all the day's of my life
The shells in the ocean will be my deathbed
The fish in deep water swim over my head