

The Boatman

Balthazar

Well it was yoyo, I suppose,
I play like fashion comes and goes.
I can't set my mind on you.
Yes I lied about those lovers,
that they were just some kind of cover
for the nights we used to share.
I've seen this water a lot before,
still I cross it once more.I shook the hand of the boatman
who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt by nowI shook the hand of the boatman
who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt by nowThere are taking bets,
living all around our bed,
for I can't see my thoughts on you.
And I reduced them to a scratch.
You know, just some pre-fucked-up match
for the nights we used to share.
But I don't believe I care.I shook the hand of the boatman
who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt by nowI shook the hand of the boatman
who would take me back along the bridges I burnt
the bridges I burnt
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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