

# 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 now 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 now There 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 now 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 now I shook the hand of the boatman  
who would take me back along the bridges I burnt I shook the hand of the boatman  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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