

# Boat On the Charles

Todd Rundgren

Boat on the Charles  
Train on a spur, down by the riverside  
The door's open wide Planes in a line, just seven miles away  
They leave every day And someone's always going south  
A guy with a truck here about  
Is going New Year's Eve Why don't you leave?  
Why don't you leave?  
Why don't you leave? Why don't I leave  
I can't make myself believe No one really cares for me here  
I can't make no sense of this place and I fear  
I can't spend another day without hearing from you  
Throw my life away and pass my body through into the Charles Boat on the Charles  
Bird on a wire outside my window pane  
It's started to rain Buses in line just seven blocks away  
They leave every day And someone's always asking me  
Why I can't seem  
To make myself see  
That you won't answer me Why don't you leave?  
Why don't you leave?  
Why don't you leave? Why don't I leave  
I can't make myself believe No one really cares for me here  
I can't make no sense of this place and I fear  
I can't spend another day without hearing from you  
Throw my life away and pass my body through into the Charles How many times can a man be told?  
How many times before I lose control?  
I don't give a damn for my immortal soul  
It's just about time I let my insides show  
So here I go Here I go  
Here I go

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