Rowboat (Beck Cover)

Johnny Cash

Rowboat row me to the shore
She don't wanna be my friend no more
She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul
She don't wanna be my friend no morePick me up gimme some food to eat
In your truck goin' no place
I'll be home talkin' to nobody
You'll be strange, you'll be far awayBig fat moon and my body's out of tune
With my burnin' ways she's a billion years away
Dog food on the floor and I've been like this before
She is all and everything else is smallPick me up gimme some alcohol
In your truck playin' the radio
I'll be home with the gasoline
You'll be stoned, you'll be far away

Songwriters
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