

# 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 more  
Pick 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 away  
Big 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 small  
Pick 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  
Beck  
Published by

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