

# Regina Spektor, All the Rowboats

All the rowboats in the paintings  
They keep trying to row away  
And the captains' worried faces  
Stay contorted and staring at the waves  
They'll keep hanging in their gold frames  
For forever, forever and a day  
All the rowboats in the oil paintings  
They keep trying to row away, row away  
Hear them whispering french and german  
Dutch, italian, and latin  
When no one's looking i fetch a sculpture  
Marble, gold, and soft as satin  
But the most special are the most lonely  
God, i pity the violins  
In glass coffins they keep coughing  
They've forgotten, forgotten how to sing  
First there's lights out, then there's lock up  
Masterpieces serving maximum sentences  
It's their own fault for being timeless  
There's a price you pay and a consequence  
All the galleries, the museums  
Here's your ticket, welcome to the tombs  
They're just public mausoleums  
The living dead fill every room  
But the most special are the most lonely  
God, i pity the violins  
In glass coffins they keep coughing  
They've forgotten, forgotten how to sing  
They will hang there in their gold frames  
For forever, forever and a day  
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