



Rakovnickej potok

RIVERBOAT DISHWASHING SONG

The Tillers

Half past three hear the whistle blowing
as I throw on my rags for the evening
I'm too young for to legally employ
so it's underneath the table I'll be working
And this here's the kinda life I do enjoy
Just a riverboat dishwashing boy

Ride my bike round and down the plank
where I know that old dish tank is waiting
She's a shiny new machine she'll get your dishes clean
with a fancy sprayer thing with silver plating
Shining every dirty dish and pot and pan
And I've only got one solitary plan
To be a riverboat dishwashing man

Cookie is the captain but Jimmy thinks he is
as he growls and he barks from the kitchen
They'll send you down below for a bucket full of steam
where the stowaway shore cats are hissing
And I'm wishing that they all could sing along
pass around the black bottle till it's gone
and sing a riverboat dishwashing song

She was buried in the deep when she sprang a leak
on a cold rainy day in the autumn
And the bow came to dip as well all abandoned ship
and she sank to the muddy river bottom
Now the years have drifted on and on and on
and I'm gonna end it here before too long
This was the riverboat dishwashing song