

You're on a wide open ocean  
No one around you for miles  
Your thinkin' of drinkin' on water  
While you're sailing the Nile

No one to stop you on your way  
Flyin' by goes a stork  
You decide to bring your oars in now  
But accidentally knock out the cork

Row your boat to shore  
'Cause it is leaking and you're still drinking  
Unless you cork the hole  
You won't be sailing, you'll be sinking

Not knowin' your sinkin'  
You take out a bottle of rum  
Swiggin' a drink to the bottom  
The bottle reads 'Van Monchingum'

Oars back into the water  
You think you'll sail on  
But you can't 'cause your boat contains  
Three and a half gallons

Chorus:

Row, row, row your boat  
Sail your ship to shore  
You're barely, barely, barely keeping afloat  
I hope that you won't drink no more