The State Of Florida

Less Than Jake

He says Florida is slowly sinking, sinking into the ocean
He says the housing tracts are built on half facts and the rest half fiction
And I can't argue that statistics are becoming the definition of just standing still between glass and steel
drowning in this quicksand

And the cities skyline hasn't looked the same, since the boom in south Florida's real estate.

It's turning into more than I can take.

Too much too soon too little too late.

Between the garbage and the concrete, to the construction grounds under our feet, a boomtown gone bust, a goldmine to dust that's disintegrating where latch key kids from divorces, transplants and the foreign tourists fill up vacation spots turned to trailer parks cause the state is fading.

And the cities skyline hasn't looked the same, since the boom in South Florida's real estate. It's turning into most than i can take. Too much too soon too little too late.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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