Sorrow Floats

Talk West

(t. bryn)i can't stick around she said
not much to be found she said
i ought to know, time goes by slowlyi am here and i am young
life is here and not much fun
somehow some way, i missed my daydon't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?she wakes up and cracks a beer
wants to feel she isn't here
sometimes she cries and she doesn't know whyshe is only twenty-two
and she feels her life is through
blames it on fate, starts drinking at eightdon't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?
sorrow floatsshe's too young to feel that old
she's too kind to be that cold
i try to help, i just start to yelltoo much time is spent to think
too much money spent on drink
i'm far away but still i should saydon't you ever get sick if feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?
sorrow floatsyou can't drown you sorrows
or on you will be the joke
because the only thing you will drown is yourself
'cause you see my dear, sorrow floatssorrow floats
sorrow floats
sorrow floats
sorrow floats

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