

Floating

Blue Rodeo

Lead Vocal by GregWell, these late night conversations

Leave a strange taste,

Like french cigarettes.

And these coloured drinks
that you keep on throwin' at me

Just keep on reminding me

I came to forget. So now every night

You insist on reminding me

Of my lost possibilities

And the stains on the wall.

Well, I don't mean to complain

But it hurts just the same.

And now both of us know

The leaves will fall on their own. Just throw me a line

That's all that I ask

Well, it's sink or swim and I'm goin' fast

I need love and it's you

And I feel like William Holden floating in a pool. Yea, you tell me

Life is for living

It's best in the giving

But it's so hard to be free.

Still I do my best

But you refuse my gift

And now all that we share

Is a collection of tears. Just throw me a line

That's all that I ask

Well, it's sink or swim and I'm going fast

I need love and it's you

And I feel like William Holden floating in a pool. Produced by Terry Brown

All songs written by Keelor/Cuddy

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