

# Float

## Michelle McAfee

Drank away the rest of the day  
Wonder what my liver would say  
    Drink, that's all you can  
Blackened days with their bigger gales  
Blow in your parlor to discuss the day  
    Listen, that's all you can  
Ah, but don't, no don't sink the boat  
That you built, you built to keep afloat  
    Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat  
    That you built  
    Sick and tired of what to say  
        No one listens, anyway  
        Sing, that's all you can  
    Rambling years of lousy luck  
    You miss the smell of burning turf  
        Dream, that's all you can  
    Ah, but don't, no don't sink the boat  
    That you built, you built to keep afloat  
        Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat  
    That you built, that you built to keep afloat  
        Singled out for who you are  
        It takes all types to judge a man  
        Feel, that's all you can  
        Filthy suits with bigot ears  
        Hide behind their own worst fears  
  
    Live, that's all you can  
        It's all you can  
        It's all you can do  
    No matter where I put my head  
    I wake up feeling sound again  
        Dream, it's all you can  
        Tomorrow smells of less decay  
    The flowers quick just bloom and fray  
        Be thankful, that's all you can  
        Ah, but don't, don't sink the boat  
    That you built, you built to keep afloat  
        Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat  
    That you built, you built to keep afloat

Ah no, don't, oh no, don't sink the boat  
Oh, that you built, that you built to keep afloat  
    A ripe old age, a ripe old age  
    I'm a ripe old age, that's what I am  
    I'm ripe old age, a ripe old age  
    A ripe old age, just do it the best I can, hey  
        A ripe old age, a ripe old age  
        A ripe old age, that's what I am  
        A ripe old age, a ripe old age  
    A ripe old age, just do it the best I can, hey  
        The best I can

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>