

Float

Silkie

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

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