## **Float**

## Nym

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 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, a ripe old age
The best I can, hey

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