

Florida Key

The New Basement Tapes

Miami water so far and fair
I try and try, but I can't get anywhere
I sail out into the sun
Looking for my boundary, the only one
I sail all the day, and when the day is done
Just the woman want to I see
I must find that Floriday Key

I was driving you through street of Maine
I walk up a big banner, and saw the name
But only dawning is back
Took every and put it out on the ledge
Drinking and dining, getting addicted
It's getting harder and harder to be me
I must find that Florida Key

You standing on the curb, watching for boats
Let them boys and girls pass by on them big silver boats
I'm getting out while the getting is good
In my ship made of steel or in my ship of wood
One more time, I'm going to be just like a ship
See this can only happen to me
I must find that Florida Key

You're the little sunshine in my view
Thinking about the open
Nothing is locked, nothing will be
Everything is open

There is only one thing that locks in my mind
It's nothing here and nothing I left behind
It's something on foot, something I hope to find
I'm going to set sail up in the night
Around the port and in the clear blue light
Or least I'm sure it's going to be
Soon as I find my Florida Key

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