Florida

Luke Temple

Floridaaaaa
Don't let your daddy get you down
That good in you will make it easier somehow
You woke up this morning
Praying it would snow
You won't do too good in the cold
You knowWhatever it is it makes you not trust your mind
You won't find no comfort on no borderline
Nooooo anytiiiime
Floridaaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaaand
If it's the line you understaaaaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move oooooon
OooooooohNow and then
You mother needs you there
Let it be unspoken
But perfectly clear
She used to follow the love of her life
It's hard to accept
She's a good maaaaaan's wiiiifeWhatever it is that makes you not trust your mind
You won't find no comfort on the firing liiiine
Nooo anytiiiiime
Floriiidaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaand
If it's the line you understaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move on
Floridaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
We've all been there somehooooow
If time isn't now, then wheeeeen?
Get out while you still caaaaaan
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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