

Florida

Luke Temple

Floridaaaaaa
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
Noooooo anytiiiime
Floridaaaaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaaand
If it's the line you understaaaaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move oooooon
OoooooooohNow 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 maaaaan's wiiiifeWhatever it is that makes you not trust your mind
You won't find no comfort on the firing liiine
Nooo anytiiiime
Floriidaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaand
If it's the line you understaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move on
Floridaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
We've all been there somehooooow
If time isn't now, then wheeeeeen?
Get out while you still caaaaaan

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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