

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 know Whatever it is it makes you not trust your mind
You won't find no comfort on no borderline
Nooooo anytiime
Floridaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaaand
If it's the line you understaaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move oooooon
Ooooooooooh Now 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 wiiiife Whatever it is that makes you not trust your mind
You won't find no comfort on the firing liiine
Nooo anytiime
Floriidaaaaaaaaaa
You better hold out your haaaand
If it's the line you understaaaand
Then cross it, baby, move on
Floridaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
We've all been there somehoow
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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