

# Float

## Hungry Ghosts

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  
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, just do it the best I can, hey  
The best I can

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