

Florid A

[I want to talk to you today
About a passage you may have read many times before
And you may be tired
And you may think *I don't need to hear this*
So I will speak to you in symbols
Listen]

Florida ain't gonna blow me away
Sucker me into a cloud spinning round like it's the only record you play
Playing sweethearts from the cities to the deep parts of the Ever-After Glades
Spitting out lies with your hand to the skies while you're soaking up center stage
Ah babe

Florida, I gotta get out of your undertow
Gotta get out of the fever dream of believing you're gonna gimme what I need to know
Well, if sunshine and feeling fine is all you got to give to me
Then you wouldn't know a Nazarene if he heaved your winter wonderland into the sea
Ah me

You say you'll make it rain for 40 days and nights
Well pardon me if I just can't see the light
You're asking me to bow, hail Thee and Thine
But there's a crack a-running through your soul and mine
If you can't get with the flaw, Florida, get thee behind

Florida ain't gonna take me down
Lead me by the hand to your catamaran
And show me the right way to drown
You got people begging please, would you give 'em the keys
To your properties in outer space
But if you make it to the New Jerusalem, my man, I'll be damned
Before I help you trash the place

You say you'll make it rain for 40 days and nights
Well pardon me if I just can't see the light
You say you'll lead the way to rock the gates of hell
And then you turn around and ask me to ring the bell
You talkin' shades of green, you talkin' streets of gold
You talkin' all the holy rollers that you bought and sold
You askin me to bow, hail Thee and Thine
But there's a crack a-running through your soul and mine
If you can't get with the flaw, Florida...

[BREAK]

Hear me all you broken dolls,
Bowlegged twins, mini manques for the win
Let not the waterless clouds cover me and you
See I been, I been eating, I been eating from that glory hand too long
The wood it feeds can't get enough of me
And I been watching that lost star too long
The dark it serves is serving back at me

I need love
Don't need a dream house, I need love
Don't need a dream machine, I need love
Don't need a dream war, I need love
My mind is breaking, I need love
My bones are aching, I need love...
Lord...

*Call no man father, we all sisters brothers lame
Smoking in the underpass, right lane to Cain at last
Beach house in the evening, smell of a happy day
Don't let em dream your life away
Don't let em dream your life away
Don't let em dream your life away*