

# Blue Rodeo, Florida

And I remember Florida  
The land of endless malls  
Images of Elvis flicks  
Convertibles and blondes  
And I remember crying  
As you walked away along the shore  
The last words I heard you say were what a bore

And I remember drinking  
In those air-conditioned bars  
Putting all my quarters in a juke-box  
With big silver stars  
And I remember Nat King Cole  
Singing a song about the rain  
Oh I'm feeling blue again  
Oh yea I'm feeling blue again

And it was just like a vacation  
And I'm sure we had us some fun  
It was just like a vacation  
And I swear we even sat out in the sun

You see my mother owned a trailer home  
On west Broward past A1A  
And to beat the north wind  
We took a spin  
To that tin can by the sea  
Well I thought she was mine  
But she was just passing time  
She even passed out of town in my car  
And left me with Nat King Cole  
And the silver stars  
Oh Nat King Cole and the silver stars

And it was just like a vacation  
And I'm sure we had us some fun  
It was just like a vacation  
And I swear we even sat out  
Yea I swear we even sat out  
Yea I swear we even sat out in the sun  
In the sun  
In the sun  
In the sun