

Floater, I Know

She came in loaded again.
Moving like sixteen satellite pictures.
She came in loaded again,
And the taste of the night was on her tongue.

She sang, "Take another look now, my friend...
Take another look now, my friend.
You're the one (who said) to take a break and not bend,
You're the one (who said) to take a break and not bend.
Take another look, take another look now,
Take another look, take another look now."

I know how all of this goes...
The wine and the laughter flows.
You push hand into flame,
You push hand into the flame and you watch it like a movie.

Burn, watch it burn!
Can you feel something's wrong?
Your body and soul are telling you something.
(They say) time heals all wounds,
But it's up to us to make the new ones,
And we make 'em like this.
Make 'em just like this.

The glory of the dawn...
We may be the few who see.
Some know right from wrong,
But not you or me.

Down deep inside of me there must be worth,
Buried underneath all of the Astro-turf.
But I just can't believe it, and I just keep on singing.
My candle burns at both its ends, and it will not last the night.
For all my foes and all my friends, it sheds a lovely light, like this...

Did it, had it, read that book man!
Did it, had it, read it!

I know how all of this goes.
I know how all of this goes.