

# Voice Of The Beehive, Sorrow Floats

i can't stick around she said  
not much to be found she said  
i oughta know, time goes by slowly

i am here and i am young  
life is here and not much fun  
somehow some way, i missed my day

don't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it?  
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it?

she wakes up and cracks a beer  
wants to feel she isn't here  
sometimes she cries and she doesn't know why

she is only twenty-two  
and she feels her life is through  
blames it on fate, starts drinking at eight

don't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it?  
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it?  
sorrow floats

she's too young to feel that old  
she's too kind to be that cold  
i try to help, i just start to yell

too much time is spent to think  
too much money spent on drink  
i'm far away but still i should say

don't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it?  
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it?  
sorrow floats

you can't drown your sorrows  
or on you will be the joke  
because the only thing that you will drown is yourself  
'cause you see my dear, sorrow floats

sorrow floats  
sorrow floats  
sorrow floats  
sorrow floats