

## **Blue Rodeo "Floating"**

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Lead Vocal by Greg

Well, these late night conversations  
Leave a strange taste,  
Like french cigarettes.  
And these coloured drinks  
that you keep on throwin' at me  
Just keep on reminding me  
I came to forget.

So now every night  
You insist on reminding me  
Of my lost possibilities  
And the stains on the wall.  
Well, I don't mean to complain  
But it hurts just the same.  
And now both of us know  
The leaves will fall on their own.

Just throw me a line  
That's all that I ask  
Well, it's sink or swim and I'm goin' fast  
I need love and it's you  
And I feel like William Holden floating in a pool.  
Yea, you tell me  
Life is for living  
It's best in the giving  
But it's so hard to be free.  
Still I do my best  
But you refuse my gift  
And now all that we share  
Is a collection of tears.

Just throw me a line  
That's all that I ask  
Well, it's sink or swim and I'm going fast  
I need love and it's you  
And I feel like William Holden floating in a pool.

Produced by Terry Brown  
All songs written by Keelor/Cuddy  
All songs published by Thunderhawk Music (SOCAN).

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