

Blue Rodeo "Florida"

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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

But she was just passing time

Well I thought she was mine

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

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