

Flogging Molly "Float"

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Drank away the rest of the day
Wonder what my liver would say
Drink, that's all you can

Blackened days with their bigger gales
Blow in your parlor to discuss the day
Listen, that's all you can

Ah, but don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built

Sick and tired of what to say
No one listens, anyway
Sing, that's all you can

Rambling years of lousy luck
You miss the smell of burning turf
Dream, that's all you can

Ah, but don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built, that you built to keep afloat

Singled out for who you are
It takes all types to judge a man
Feel, that's all you can

Filthy suits with bigot ears

Hide behind their own worst fears
Live, that's all you can

It's all you can
It's all you can do

No matter where I put my head
I wake up feeling sound again
Dream, it's all you can

Tomorrow smells of less decay
The flowers quick just bloom and fray
Be thankful, that's all you can

Ah, but don't, don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Ah no, don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat

Ah no, don't, oh no, don't sink the boat
Oh, that you built, that you built to keep afloat

A ripe old age, a ripe old age
I'm a ripe old age, that's what I am
I'm ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, just do it the best I can, hey

A ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, that's what I am
A ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, just do it the best I can, hey
The best I can

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