

# Lloyd Cole

## "Speedboat"

Visit "[Speedboat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Julie said, we drink far too much coffee  
Wine and cigarettes and we never get no sleep  
I first met them at a riverboat party  
Both of them were speeding I would say

I lived on the edge of all this indulgence  
Taking notes and trusting in prudence  
Julie said to Jim, why don't we jump in  
While the water is cool and we are still friends?

Some say that they O.D.'d on Leonard Cohen  
Well, I can see that river whenever I think about them  
The river is cruel and the water is deep and blue  
I was working then on my great unfinished novel

Please let introduce myself, my name is Ronald  
I was okay, there until I lost my cool  
Now let me introduce you to the rest of the crew

It wasn't my style to find surf in my eye  
It was much more my style to find sand in my eyes  
Though there is absolutely no truth to be discovered  
Albeit truth then is nothing to be found

We academics are not easily discouraged  
Lloyd, you know wits, they come three to the pound  
Julie said to Jim look at the state we're in  
It was never her intention to conclude anything

It wasn't my style to find surf in my eye  
It was much more my style to find sand in my eyes  
It was just not my style to find surf in my eye  
It was much more my style to get sand kicked in my  
eyes  
Sand in my eyes

Visit [Lloyd Cole](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.