

Cassettes Won't Listen "Paper Float"

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I guess the time is not right
When you feel the final shot strike
When the water begins to rush inside

We slowly sink with no surprise
As we sink with a darkened sky
And we barely had time to set it right

The storm is wrecking our paper float
So we tell our favorite jokes
We crack a smile and then our hands let go

We crack a smile and then our hands let go

We drift alone on the souls of a tiny float
Arms together, we try to roam singing
Ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh

We crack a smile to let each other know
You know, I know

Up all night watching the paper sink

Will the captain put down his last drink
He'll crash the only ship with a ticket home

All passengers disappear
When the night fades and the clouds clear
I squint my eyes and only see you smile

I squint my eyes and only see you smile

We drift alone on the souls of a tiny float
Arms together, we try to roam singing
Ohhh ohh ohh ohh ohh

We crack a smile to let each other know

We drift alone on the souls of a tiny float
Arms together, we try to roam singing
Ohhh ohh ohh ohh ohh

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