

The State of Florida

Less Than Jake

He says florida is slowly sinking, sinking into the ocean
He says the housing tracts are built on half facts and the rest
half fiction
And i cant argue that statistics are becoming the definition of
just standing
Still between glass and steel
Drowning in this quicksand

And the cities skyline hasnt looked the same,
Since the boom in south florida's real estate
Its turning into more than i can take.
Too much, too soon, too little, too late.

Between the garbage and the concrete, to the construction groun
ds under our feet.
A boomtown gone bust, a goldmine to dust thats disintegrating
Where latch key kids from divorces, transplants and the foreign
tourists fill up vacation
Spots turned to trailer parks cause this state is fading.

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