

# 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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