

Floating

Vicci Martinez

Ever wonder how high the sky is
Does it reach the golden song
It's too early for that breakfast
The moonlight is not yet wrong
She's standing on with her mama
Stir fry or Mexican
She never tells her darkest secrets
She's in love with an Egyptian yeah

She said
Please tell me that I'm floating
Lord knows where I've been yeah
Close my eyes to all this madness
Shut the door and you can't come in yeah

Old blind man on the corner
Makes magic with his hands
Shining shoes for a living
Sell cigarettes by the can

She puts on her face and short skirts
Drives a yellow bus all day
And she twiddles in between her fingers
Will she find true love someday?

She said
Please tell me that I'm floating
Lord knows where I've been yeah
Close my eyes to all this madness
Shut the door and you can't come in yeah

You can't, you can't, you can't, come in babe
You better lock that door said you can't come in

She never smiles like she used too
Daddy left when she was 10
Walks around with her head in the gutter
The sidekicks her only friend

She said
Please tell me that I'm floating
Lord knows where I've been yeah
Close my eyes and this time I'm falling
Shut the door and you can't come in yeah