

Sorrow Floats

Voice Of The Beehive

i can't stick around she said
not much to be found she said
i ought to know, time goes by slowly

i am here and i am young
life is here and not much fun
somehow some way, i missed my day

don't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?

she wakes up and cracks a beer
wants to feel she isn't here
sometimes she cries and she doesn't know why

she is only twenty-two
and she feels her life is through
blames it on fate, starts drinking at eight

don't you ever get sick of feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?
sorrow floats

she's too young to feel that old
she's too kind to be that cold
i try to help, i just start to yell

too much time is spent to think
too much money spent on drink
i'm far away but still i should say

don't you ever get sick if feeling sick about it ?
don't you ever get sick of feeling sick without it ?
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you can't drown you sorrows
or on you will be the joke
because the only thing you will drown is yourself
'cause you see my dear, sorrow floats

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