

# 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