Float - Flogging molly

Drank away the rest of the day
I wonder what my liver'd say
Drink, that's all you can
Blackened days with their bigger gales
Blow in your parlor to discuss the day
Listen, that's all you can
Oh, but don't, no, don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Oh no, don't, no don't sink the boat
That you built
Sick and tired of what to say
No one listens anyway
Sing, that's all you can
Rambling years of lousy luck
You miss the smell of burning turf
Dream, that's all you can
Oh, but don't, no, don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Oh no, don't, no, don't sink the boat
That you built, that you built to keep afloat
Singled out for who you are
It takes all types to judge a man
Feel, that's all you can
Filthy suits with bigot ears
Hide behind their own worst fears
Live, that's all you can
It's all you can
It's all you can do, eh
No matter where I put my head
I'll wake up feeling sound again
Dreamin', it's all you can
Tomorrow smells of less decay
The flowers greet this blooming fray
Be thankful, that's all you can
Oh, but don't, don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Oh no, don't, no, don't sink the boat
That you built, you built to keep afloat
Oh no, don't, no, don't sink the boat
Oh, that you built, that you built to keep afloat
A ripe old age, a ripe old age
I'm a ripe old age, that's what I am
I'm a ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, just doing the best I can, hey
A ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, that's what I am
A ripe old age, a ripe old age
A ripe old age, just doing the best I can, hey
The best I can