

# Floridays

I come from where the ri-vers meet the

sea, that's part of why I'm so wild and fan-cy free. I was ear-ly in-to cra-zy ways, my folks said, "It's

just a phase", they were ho-pin' for bet-ter days. Now in my line of work I seem to see

a lot more than most, write 'em down, pass 'em a-round it's the gos-pel from the coast. Re-flec-tions not

just re-plays, tak-in' time to es-cape the maze, look-in' for bet-ter days.

I spent a year of my life — one night on the beach-es in old — Bei-rut. — Seems that all they're aim - in' for there — is to

hang a - round and shoot, — each o - thers lives a - way. — Blood-y winds on a dis - tant bay, — they are look-in' for

bet - ter days. — Look-in' to the left, look-in' to the right, look-in' to the stars — to shed some light. —

Hop-in' for a breath, — hop-in' for a break, hop-in' for the give — with-out — the take. —

The dream - ers line the state — road just to watch — the run-way show. —

Slouched be-hind their steer - ing wheels — they just watch — the big jets go, — streak-in' through the morn-in' haze. — Foc-al point of a

dis-tant gaze, — look-in' for bet-ter days.

Pale in-vad-ers and time — cru-sad - ers are wor-ship-ping the sun, —

on the cor-ner of walk — and don't walk — some where on U. S. 1. — I'm back to liv-in' Flor-i-days, — blue skies — and ul-tra-

vio-let rays, — look-in' for bet-ter days. — I'm back — to liv-in' Flor-i-days, — blue skies — and ul-tra-

vio-let rays, — look-in' for bet-ter days. — Look-in' for bet-ter days, — look-in' for bet-ter days, — look-in' for

Flor-i-days. Bet - ter days, bet - - - ter ways. Ev - 'ry bod-y's look-in' for

Bet - ter days. some-where be-neath the shin-ing star. Bet - - - ter days. Take me won't you take me to

Bet - - - ter days. sure could a use a few. Bet - - - ter days.

Flor - i - days.