

TAKE ME BACK TO FLORIDA

By John Lipinski

Take me back to Florida, I wanna go to Florida

Traveled so many places, seen lots of new faces, all over this land
Too many highways, some going nowhere near Florida sand
Palm trees are swayin', sea breezes sayin', come home to me
Oh, Merritt Island, you know that I'm tryin, so desperately

Just take me back to Florida, I wanna go to Florida
Pass the time away, as the sun shines down, all day
Take me back to Florida, I wanna go to Florida
Other places are fine, but they aren't mine, at all

Jacksonville, Naples, Ft. Myers, Miami, places in the sun
Tampa, St. Pete, Orlando, Daytona, the parties were fun
Panama City to old Tallahassee, and fishin' down in the keys
The mem'ries still haunt me, another location, just isn't for me

So take me back to Florida, I wanna go to Florida
Pass the time away, as the sun shines down, all day
Take me back to Florida, I wanna go to Florida
Other places are fine, but they aren't mine, at all
Take me back to Florida