Hell To Pay

Bonnie Raitt

Hey Mister, we want you to know
We think, you've taken this about as far as it can go
It's about to blow
You got nowhere to run
Why don't you sit back and watch the show?You used to drop your little darlin' off at Sunday school
Family values while you're gettin' some behind the pool
She's nobody's fool
So don't be actin' surprised when your daughter
Wants it bad as youYou jack up the rent, you call in a loan
Clear your intent is to screw 'em out of all they own
Throw the dog a bone
Well, you'll be cryin' for mercy when
Your karma calls you on the phoneWell you know, times are hard
Ain't it a bitch but
The Japanese are makin' you twitch
All your investments are turnin' sour
It kinda spoils your happy hourLook around, we're comin' your way
It's a wonder to us how you ever thought
You'd get away, what you say
Well, the way it looks from here
You won't have to waitThe way it looks from here
No need to hesitate
Have a party celebrate
The way it looks from here
You won't have to wait for hell to pay

Songwriters
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