

# Jingle Jangle

## Hot Hot Heat

Watch your children round the,  
abandoned well,  
don't ask  
me to tell if they  
slipped and fell im just a  
salesman with my  
suitcase in hand and the  
the perfect plan that you'll pull me out another day, another night, another year,  
another smile, another lie, another tear  
its bad enough this is all I've got  
I never thought 'd end up here Jingle jangle that's the  
sound of coins spent on  
useless toys made for  
useless boys I'm just a  
salesmean with my  
suitcase in hand there's a  
a piece of land that I got my eye on another day another night another year,  
another smile, another lie, another tear  
its bad enough this is all I've got  
I never thought I'd end up here Friday night I'll raise my  
glass and say tomorrow  
things will change I cant  
afford to wait but by  
Monday morning my around clock knows  
how this story goes  
and the endings the same as the start another day another night another year,  
another smile, another lie, another tear  
its bad enough this is all I've got  
I never thought I'd end up here another day another night another year,  
another smile, another lie, another tear  
its bad enough this is all I've got  
I never thought I'd end up here Watch your children around the  
abandoned well don't ask  
me to tell if they slipped and fell  
im just a salesman with my  
suitcase in hand there's a  
a perfect plan that I'm working on, that im working on, that im working on.

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