

Jingle Jangle

Hot Hot Heat

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 outanother 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 hereJingle 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 onanother 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 hereFriday 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 startanother 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 hereanother 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 hereWatch 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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