

# Hot Water

## Level 42

Tell, me something  
Why do I always find it hard just to get along  
Try my best, for nothing  
Every little thing I do is wrong

Feel it in my brain  
Driving me insane  
Round and round  
The same old tune

"Daddy's on the phone  
You know you're not alone  
Turn that down  
And clean up your room."

Sons and daughters  
(Don't fall in)  
In hot water  
Sons and daughters  
(They don't do)  
What they oughta

Tell (tell) you something  
Music is the key to set me free  
To the beat (on the street) I'm jumping  
Forgetting all the things they said 'bout me

Here it comes again  
Chugging like a train  
Round and round  
An impeccable groove

I know it's getting late  
But I won't histate  
Can't slow down  
Got to do what I do

Sons and daughters  
(Always in)

In hot water

Wasting time  
Is a crime in their eyes  
But I'm still young  
So much time to decide, what to do ...

(I don't need confirmation  
For my boyhood extrapolation  
Though I'm not sure of my direction  
I have the groove for my protection)

Here it comes again  
Chugging like a train  
Round and round  
An impeccable groove

I know it's getting late  
But I won't hesitate  
Can't slow down  
Got to do what I do

Sons and daughters  
(Don't fall in)  
In hot water  
(When they fall by the way)  
Sons and daughters  
(They don't do)  
What they oughta

Tell me something  
Where you staying tonight  
Your folks  
Have waited up for you  
Now they've locked the door  
And turned off the light.

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