

Hot Water

Josh Abbott Band

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, they don't, they don't do)
What they oughta? Tell you something
(Now)
(What?)
Music is the key to set me free
To the beat I'm jumping
(On the street)
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 hesitate
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?

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