

Down the Drain

Chickenfoot

Is that that new thing, Joe?
It better be, huh?
Talk to me, chief
It that it, Joe?
Well, that's cool though, haha
Alright Sometime you gotta roll with it up
Some things are better left in a closet
Some things, just lay it on the table
Sometime gotta stop, gotta pause it Yeah, yeah Well, you can wake me up for breakfast
Force feed me with a silver spoon
Even do me when I'm dirty
We'll let it roll till way past noon, woo Oh yeah, come on Yeah, but all that's changed
'Cause it's all down the drain, yeah Oh, along came a wind like a-lightning
Strong enough to feel the heat
Felt like the night will wonder
With the wings flyin' under my feet But all that's changed
My whole world's been changin'
And it's a low down, dirty shame
'Cause it's all down the drain Oh, I need love first thing in the morning
I need love, baby, first thing in the evening
I need love, ow, first thing in the morning
I need love, love, love, yeah Ho, oh, get it All that's changed, wo
My whole world's been changin'
It's a low down, dirty shame
'Cause it's all down the drain Down the drain
Down the drain
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
Get it, get it, get it, get it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Woo Oh, baby I need love first thing in the morning
I need love last thing in the evening
But it's all down the drain
Yeah

Songwriters

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