

My Little Monkey Wrench

Hot Water Music

Baby, I am waiting for a ride
And it may take some time,
But you know I would fly if I could fly,
Climb if I could climb and my dreams,
As everything with me, are just like that,
Where I see the place I need to be
But not the way there.

'Cause all the things that we have seen
Are all the things we want to show.
But all the things that we have seen
Are not always the things we ever really know.

Baby, this is such a pretty mess.
My little monkeywrench.
And it sits where all the machinists
Can examine it.

And that's fine, I like reading there minds
As they're figuring odds and times.
It's pointless, but it's fine.
There's nothing to find.

'Cause all the things that we have seen
Are all the things we want to show.
But all the things that we have seen
Are not always the things we ever really know.