Hot Water

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 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

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