Son
You've got a way to fall
They'll tell you where to go
But they won't know

Son
You'd better take it all
They'll tell you what they know
But they won't show

Oh
I've got something in my throat
I need to be alone
While I suffer

Son You've got a way to kill They're picking on you still But they don't know

Son You'd better wait to shine They'll tell you what is yours But they'll take mine

Oh
I've got something in my throat
I need to be alone
While I suffer

There's a hole inside my boat
And I need stay afloat
For the summer
Long

Oh
I've got something in my throat
I need to be alone
While I suffer

Oh
There's a hole inside my boat
And I need stay afloat
For the summer

Son
You've got to wait to fall
They'll tell you where to go
But they won't know