Chickenfoot, Down the drain

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, wooh 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, wooh 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 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 Wooh 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