

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, 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
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