

Hot Hot Heat, Jingle Jangle

Watch your children round the,
abandoned well,
don't ask
me to tell if they
slipped and fell im just a
salesman with my
suitcase in hand and the
the perfect plan that should pull me out

another day, another night, another year,
another smile, another lie, another tear
this better not be all I've got
I never thought I'd end up here

Jingle jangle that's the
sound of coins spent on
useless toys made for
useless boys I'm just a
salesman with my
suitcase in hand there's a
a piece of land that I got my eye on

another day another night another year,
another smile, another lie, another tear
this better not be all I've got
I never thought I'd end up here

Friday night I'll raise my
glass and say tomorrow
things will change I cant
afford to wait but by
Monday morning my alarm clock knows
how this story goes
and the endings the same as the start

another day another night another year,
another smile, another lie, another tear
this better not be all I've got
I never thought I'd end up here

another day another night another year,
another smile, another lie, another tear
This better not be all I've got
I never thought I'd end up here

Watch your children around the
abandoned well don't ask
me to tell if they slipped and fell
im just a salesman with my
suitcase in hand there's a
a perfect plan that I'm working on, that im working on, that im working on.