

# Hot Water Music, Hit And Miss

...and the old days how did anyone make it through them  
that way we fought it all all the problems that we saw  
but we couldn't see straight...  
and for all the nights i missed  
because the whiskey stole them away we'd still wake up  
we'd still step up and defend what we could  
with clouded heads we'd turn around to knock each other down  
to help each other up eyes half shut with out-stretched arms...  
we had times where we sure lived like we could never die  
we stood strong against those that would knock us out  
but we've all been down...  
and for all the friends i miss that aren't with me here today  
we still wake up after we dream of the days and the nights  
we found ourselves wrecked...  
we still wake up after we dream of the day  
we find ourselves free although blind at times  
we see never forgot to mention  
intent dissension will to be free  
we'll never be pulled down  
we won't be pulled down