

Hot Water Music, My Little Monkey Wrench

Baby, I am waiting for a ride
And it may take some time
But you know I would fly if I could fly
Climb if I could climb and my dreams
As everything with me, are just like that
Where I see the place I need to be
But not the way there

Cause all the things that we have seen
Are all the things we want to show
But all the things that we have seen
Are not always the things we ever really know

Baby, this is such a pretty mess
My little monkey wrench
And it sits where all the machinists
Can examine it
And that's fine, I like reading their minds
As they're figuring odds and times
It's pointless, but it's fine
There's nothing to find

Cause all the things that we have seen
Are all the things we want to show
But all the things that we have seen
Are not always the things we ever really know