

Hot Water Music, We'll Say Anything We Want

Used to always want to sleep.
Used to want to (but couldnt) leave.
And I barely found the way.
Through the darkness and the trees
There were thoughts attacking me.
I saw the sun come, in New Orleans.

Through the window in the front
We just smoked and watched it come;
Being lazy with the grey light
And in the back room.
Where we could talk and all,
But we were burnt.
We got our words back with the morning

And we'll say anything we want,
Though we dont know what we dont know.
We'll say anything we want,
Though we dont know what we dont know

About having time away.
I know you miss things everyday,
Certain things made you feel safe,
And I had mine saving me.
How fleeting they came to be.
Certain things made me feel needed.