

## Hot Water Music "One More Time"

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Last night laid down and couldn't sleep.  
An overload crashing down through me.  
Another clouded examination of where the course  
slipped, where it faded.  
But all the old things are like they where before, one  
more time.  
And all the same things are lying on the floor, one  
more time.  
Through all this time there's been changes  
Through all this time, how have I returned?  
Another one lost in his questions when all the answers  
are staring at me.  
All the old things are like they were before one more  
time  
And all the same things are lying on the floor, one  
more time.  
Don't shoot-shoot it down before the rise one more  
time.  
Don't pull it under, smother it all, one more time.  
I'm not sinking

I'm not going under  
With the regrets  
Of what has been.  
Around my neck  
Pulling from under.  
The waters  
That I've been in.

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