

Hot Water Music "The Traps"

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I said alright, cause you never know,
You never find what you want if you stay too close.
I headed out in the morning rain,
Past all the stands on the side of the old highway.
But they don't need to know
We see the ones waiting to greet you.
All of the guns kinda give 'em away.
It ain't no fun lookin' in the rear view
On another run to remember my name.
Not holding on, or letting go.
Just trying to find a little piece of what I don't know.
It's all the same really anyway.
We never bend till we feel like we're 'bout to break.
But they don't need to know
We see the ones waiting to greet you.
All of the guns kinda give 'em away.
It ain't no fun lookin' in the rear view
On another run to remember my name.
But it won't be long.
Move right along
Like you've been here before.
There's nothing to see
But what we leave.
Ashes on the floor.
But they don't need to know
We see the ones waiting to greet you.
All of the guns kinda give 'em away.
It ain't no fun lookin' in the rear view
On another run to remember my name,
With everyone just counting the greys.

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