

Hot Water Music "Things On A Dashboard"

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And I build up words, time, and hunger.
And I think of words, time, and hunger.
When I wake up all I see are passers,
(I gotta nice seat to the next show. I got sweat and wind
and Iâ€™m thinking...)
So I sit up, not to miss the passer.
(...That Iâ€™m gonna get back home to this again.)

Waiting for tomorrow. Iâ€™m far from empty.
Waiting for today. So Iâ€™ll continue...
(Iâ€™ve gotta a wrap my things up...)
...With a song in my own head, drive in my own heart,
tools in my own hands.
(...All the things that you remind me of.)

And I build up scars, miles, and memories.
And I think of scars, miles, and memories.
When we pull up, all I feel is freedom,
(This is it and Iâ€™m not afraid to spread my wings and
take this as home)
So I get up just to feel the freedom.
(Never killing this feeling of living truth.)

Iâ€™m not alone when I sing the songs that me and the
boys bring.
Iâ€™m not alone.

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