

## Hot Water Music "Trusty Chords"

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You'll get it richt sometime, you will  
I tell myself that every day  
You don't need to latch on to anything  
You'll just end up back here in your little limbo scene  
It's reppatitious and exhausting  
I might need some therapy  
Anything to keep me in check through the day  
Don't think about your lover  
You're already steady shaking  
I might need a sedative  
But I hate the taste of medacine  
You just need to let her go  
These pills shaking in my hand  
Just make me feel defeated  
Like I'm not able to just let her go away  
I hate this place, but I love these chords  
An empty fate just means an even score  
And the pain this morning, it filled my head  
It's Jameson, it means that I'm not dead  
And I just can't seem to get away  
There's no such thing as escape  
Even with the sedatives  
You're always in the same state  
Clutching to a limbo scene  
You're never changing anything  
You just stop the shaking  
And it's constantly repeated  
Through the days, through the days  
I hate this place, but I love these chords  
An empty fate just means an even score  
And the pain this morning, it filled my head  
It's Jameson, it means that I'm not dead  
I hate this place, but I love these chords  
An empty fate just means an even score  
And the pain this morning, it filled my head  
It's Jameson, it means that I'm not dead

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