

## Nino Ferrer

### "Hot Toddy"

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It is a rainy Sunday afternoon, drinking Hot Toddy in  
the living-room  
And what else can I do ? There's nothing to do, there's  
no place to go  
I turn on the TV and there's nothing to see  
I turn on the radio and I don't want to know  
And if I go to bed, there ain't no head, Hot Toddy  
Toddy ho.

You say tomorrow is another day, I think the gloom will  
never go away  
And what else can you say, there's nothing to do,  
there's no place to go  
I turn on the TV and there's nothing to see  
I turn on the radio and I don't want to know  
And if I go to bed, there ain't no head, Hot Toddy  
Toddy ho.

I put on my sheet and I got the blues  
I put on my clothes and I begin to rove  
I can't understand what's wrong, what's no good about  
me  
Don't know what it is but it is certainly  
And when I look in the mirror, it's nothing I can see.

I walked down the street and who did I meet  
Nobody but you, with nothing to do  
I can't understand what's wrong, what's no good about  
me  
Don't know what it is but it is certainly  
And when I look in the mirror, it's nothing I can see.

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