Raitt Bonnie "Hell to Pay"

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Hey mister, we want you to know

We think you've taken this about as far as it can go

It's about to blow

You got nowhere to run

Why don't you sit back and watch the show

Used to drop your little darlin' off at Sunday School

Family values while you're gettin' some Behind the pool

She's nobody's fool

So don't be actin' surprised when your daughter

Wants it bad as you

You jack up the rent, you call in a loan

Clear your intent is to screw 'em out of all they own

Throw the dog a bone

Well you'll be cryin' for mercy when your karma

Calls you On the Phone

Times are hard...Ain't it a bitch

Japanese are makin' you twitch

All your investments are turnin' sour

Kinda spoils your happy hour

Look around, we're comin' your way

It's a wonder to us how you ever thought you'd

Get away

What you say

Well, the way it looks from here

You won't have to wait

The way it looks from here

No need to hesitate

Have a party celebrate

The way it looks from here

You won't have to wait for hell to pay

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