

Hot Water

Josh Abbott Band

Verse 1

Let the water drops fall down upon your chest
and carry away with them all your stress.
Let the steam begin to rise and fill this room
with the intoxicating smell of your perfume.

Chorus

I will touch your neck, kiss your shoulders,
assure you that this is not over.
I will hold you close and put your lips to mine.
As long as there's hot water baby
this is what we're doing with tonight.

Verse 2

The flicker of the candlelight reflects it all:
one shadow of us dancing on the wall.
Don't hold back baby just hold on, and feel my arms
as I shield you away from this world's harms.