Soon Enough

The Constantines

Years from now
They will make water
From the reservoirs
Of our idiot tempers

Soon enough Working hard will make a man out of you Through and through

Your gentleman father
Would pray for a daughter
As he walked
From room to room saying
"Women are winning the tournament of hearts, somebodys gotta lo se"

Soon enough
Working hard will make a man out of you
Through and through
Soon enough