

Halfway 'cross the lake
When's it gonna break?
You're asking me to change
How am I supposed to change?

And I'm not going back
Even if it cracks
The confidence I have
Is the confidence you lack

It's 33 degrees

Tommy's on the phone
The county's out of rope
They're telling me to go
Where am I supposed to go?

Tommy's on the ice
Momma shuts her eyes
Everything is fine
There's no chance it's breaking twice

It's 33 degrees
It's 33 degrees
It's 33 degrees
It's 33 degrees