

**33°**

**hey, nothing**

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  
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It's 33 degrees