Jingle Jangle

Hot Hot Heat

Watch your children around the abandoned well Don't ask me to tell if they slipped and fell I'm just a salesman with my suitcase in hand And the perfect plan that should pull me out

Another day, another night, another year Another smile, another lie, another tear This better not be all I got I never thought I'd end up here

Jingle jangle that's the sound of coins Spent on useless toys made for useless boys I'm just a salesman with my suitcase in hand There's a piece of land that I got my eye on

Another day, another night, another year Another smile, another lie, another tear This better not be all I got I never thought I'd end up here

Friday night I'll raise my glass and say
"Tomorrow things will change! I can't afford to wait."
But by Monday morning my alarm clock knows
How this story goes and the ending's the same as the start

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Watch your children around the abandoned well Don't ask me to tell if they slipped and fell I'm just a salesman with my suitcase in hand And the perfect plan that I'm working on