

## Hit and Miss

Hot Water Music

...and the old days  
How did anyone make it through them that way  
We fought it all  
All the problems that we saw  
But we couldn't see straight...

And for all the nights I missed  
Because the whiskey stole them away  
We'd still wake up  
We'd still step up  
And defend what we could  
With clouded heads  
We'd turn around  
To knock each other down  
To help each other up  
Eyes half shut with out-stretched arms...

We had times  
Where we sure lived like we could never die  
We stood strong  
Against those that would knock us out  
But we've all been down...

And for all the friends I miss  
That aren't with me here today  
We still wake up  
After we dream of  
The days and the nights  
We found ourselves wrecked...  
We still wake up  
After we dream of  
The day we find ourselves free

Although blind at times we see  
Never forgot to mention intent dissension will to be free

We'll never be pulled down  
We'll never be pulled down  
We won't be pulled down