

Somewhat Off the Way

Dogs Die In Hot Cars

O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-oh, O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-o-whoa
Were the teachers any good at it
Were they good at their jobs
It must be hard, can they handle it
When we become what they said we'd not O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-oh, O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-o-whoa
Now we work and we pay for it
Doing any old chore
It makes money so we stick it through
And day to day
The days go by and by and by and by, well
I just don't want to die like a fool
I'm not
Lost
I'm somewhat off the way
I'm gonna
Do what I said I'd do at school
And be the one that says
'Hey
This ain't so hard
And it's kinda cool' O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-oh, O-o-oh, whoa-o-o-o-o-whoa When we look at the
clock we know
How much longer we have
It's not the hours and the minutes that go
It's everything that we said
And it's gone are you glad
Now we're struggling to pay the bills
With the money we've got
And the world seems to frown on us
And we're learning more than we've ever learnt
And I like it a lot I just don't want to die like a fool
I'm not
Lost
I'm somewhat off the way
I'm gonna
Do what I said I'd do at school
And be the one that says
'Hey
This ain't so hard
And it's kinda cool'

