Godhopping

Dogs Die In Hot Cars

I've found so many people like to smile a lot Smile a lot 'cause they're having so much fun Even when they know they're notThey'll wear some tiny little hat and they'll feel good

They'll feel good 'cause their hat is silly

And silly means that their time is goodI've learnt that indecision only brings no joy

So much joy to a fickle little world

That every night I do TV, film my own self CCTV

And there's panic on the street when it's not aroundSo we go to

All those African children

Who live far away

On the back of a big bus all the way to Bombay

When they go I am with them

But it won't be long

Godhopping for good times

When everything starts to go wrongPow...

Powder cake they wear their makeup veils

Veils that hide them underneath such sweaty perfume

smellsHigh-heeled they are always looking down

Down their confidence is struggling hard to get aroundI've learnt that indecision only brings no

joy

So much joy to a fickle little world

That every night I do TV, film my own self CCTV

And there's panic on the street when it's not aroundSo we go to

All the traffic and children

Who live far away

On the back of a big bus all the way to Bombay

When they go I am with them

But it won't be long

Godhopping for good times

When everything starts to go wrongSo we go to

All those African children

Who live far away

On the back of a big bus all the way to BombayWhen they go I am with them

But it won't be long

Godhopping for good times

When everything starts to go wro-o-o-ongAll the traffic and children

(Children)

Who live far away

(Godhopping)

On the back of a big bus all the way to Bombay Yay-yay-yay-yay-yay-yay

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/