

Lounger

Dogs Die in Hot Cars

I know nothing, don't know much
I think my education's gone out to lunch
I can't remember, I cannot think
What is the difference between iron and zinc I can listen, I can speak
But my conversational skills are gobblety geek
I know Harold in ten sixty six
Got shot in the eye with a long pointy stick
Revolutions and world war two is it true what they say
That Charles De Gaulle was a hero and Churchill's a Nero
I threw that away I get up when I like
Wear anything I like
Don't keep up with the cool
I make up my own rules Don't have to eat my greens
Or keep my bedroom extra tidy
'Cause nobody is around to tell me off
Now I can lounge about in my house 'cause lounging about is good I know all I need to know
Why talk sahili if it's where I won't go
Latin is clever and sexy is French
Sprechen Sie Deutsch would hardly make sense
Inquisitions and missionaries seem fairly bizarre
Do I follow commandments from Moses or petals off roses
I am the czar I get up when I like
Wear anything I like
Don't keep up with the cool
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'Cause nobody is around to tell me off L-I-lounge

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