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 myself 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 wrongPowder cake they wear their makeup veils
Veils that hide them underneath
Such sweaty perfume smellsHigh-healed 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 myself 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 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 wrongAll the traffic and children who live far away
On the back of a big bus all the way to Bombay
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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