Karmann Ghia

Yurt

Pink Karmann Ghia
And your bumper sticker read:
"How's my driving? Here's my number
Call 1-800-EAT-SHIT"
You're my five foot two
You're young through and through
You got your mouth from your mother
And your hard head from your dad

Where were you when you found out
Just getting by's just not gonna work out
And I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance
Okay!

Then you had a daughter
You taught her everything you knew
Like how to fuck with all those fuckers
Before they can fuck with you
And how do you breathe underwater?
Because the world is just an ocean
It's getting deeper by the moment
Gravity's your worst opponent

WOO!

Where were you when you found out
That just getting by was just not gonna work out
I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Where were youuuuuu
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Where were youuuuuu
I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out

WOO!

You raised her in a small town
But with a broader point of view
You were just 14 years old

When you got that first tattoo
A hummingbird on your shoulder
And then you got a little older
You got it covered with a sparrow
Now it's working its way down your arm
(Okay!)

Where were you when you found out
That just getting by's just not gonna work out
And I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Where were youuuuuu
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Where were youuuuuu
I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out

WOO!

I'll
Oooooh
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Oooooh
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
Oooooh
I'll dance, dance, dance, just dance, dance, dance I'll
I'll dance, dance, dance, until you figure it out

(WOO!)

Lyrics Submitted by Eric Kevin Cecil

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