Gentle Sheep

The Ditty Bops

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Clock in you're at work but you're not working so hard
Checking messages ten times a day ensuring you're not bored
Talking on someone else's dime
Put a quarter in the pay phone don't keep them waiting on the lineRushing through time just to find myself
Asking someone in the future if they'd save me a space
Cause the line's getting longer with every hour
People forget why they're waiting
The mood's turning sourI don't want to go to school tomorrow
Stay up late watching TV
Eat a midnight snack I'll pretend it's Friday
Complacent as I'll ever beSee those gentle sheep following a path to who knows where
Chewing on the grass so plentiful the wool is growing thicker
But the grass is made of plastic and there's plastic on the grass
A mechanical lady with her garden hose waters the cementWhere's my mystical pan who plays on his flute?
Dancing entrancing those who choose to hear his tune
There'll be a man who comes out of hiding
He'll be the one who forces you to decideWhy can't I just believe just believe?
I can move my feet
Pondering is a step beyond wondering
Complacent as I'll ever be

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