

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

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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

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