

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 not They'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 good I'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 around So 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 wrong Powder cake they wear their makeup veils
Veils that hide them underneath
Such sweaty perfume smells High-heeled they are always looking down
Down their confidence is
Struggling hard to get around I'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 around So 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 wrong So 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 wrong All 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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