

Smart Boy Can't Tell Ya

D-A-D

Yeah, c'mon
Hey, there's nothing I hate in
No, there's nothing I hate inThere's nothing I hate in the world like waitin'
And there're things in life I'd hate to be late in
Yeah, I look at my watch and I look at my wrist
And then I punch myself in the face with my fistI blew out of bed to make it
Tomorrow's today and it's already here
It's like a disease, I can't shake it
Why don't we get this motor in gear?Smart boy can't tell ya5 o'clock come and 5 o'clock's gone
And the large and the little moves steadily on
This has gone to far, we gotta rewind
Or it's a four fisted brainstorm in the group-mind, yeahSee, I'm so tired of waitin'
I build it up so big in my mind
We've filled the places we've played in
How come we never make it on time?Smart boy can't tell yaAnd I'm always the first
And they're always too lateSmart boy can't tell yaDid I pick the wrong day?
Did I pick the wrong date?Smart boy can't tell yaAren't you happy to see us?
We're only three hours late, yeahSmart boy can't tell ya
Smart boy can't tell ya
(Hey, now you look at your clock)
Smart boy can't tell ya
(I think we've waited enough)
Smart boy can't tell ya
(Yeah)I blew outta bed to make it
Tomorrow's today and it's already here
It's like a disease, I can't shake it
Why don't we get this motor in gear?Smart boy can't tell ya
(You can't tell ya)
Smart boy can't tell ya
(C'mon, c'mon)
Smart boy can't tell ya
Smart boy can't tell ya
Smart boy can't tell ya

Songwriters

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