

Getaway

Summertime Dropouts

Stuck at work looking out my window
Another beautiful day spent locked in a cage
The weather man is trying to kill me
Channel nine is trying to drive me insane
85 with a chance of perfect
The sun's shining and the water's screaming out my name
Sick of this isolation, I think it's time for a little vacation I'm gonna hit the beach
Take a swim in the ocean
Work on my tan with cheap crappy lotion
Lay in the sand and watch the world pass me by
I'm gonna seize the day
Tell my boss maybe later
Rent out a boat and sail the equator
Put on my shades and drift into the sunset sky
Singing my getaway lullaby Times up, daydream's over
Only 11:00 and it feels like 5
I need a little motivation
Otherwise I don't know if I'll survive
Dirty looks from my supervisor
Another second and I think I'm gonna fall off the edge
Doesn't matter what they pay me
I've had enough of the nauseating work week I'm gonna hit the beach
Take a swim in the ocean
Work on my tan with cheap crappy lotion
Lay in the sand and watch the world pass me by
I'm gonna seize the day
Tell my boss maybe later
Rent out a boat and sail the equator
Put on my shades and drift into the sunset sky
Singing my getaway lullaby Now I'm living life large in my flip flops
Sunscreen, tan lines, itty bitty tank tops
No job from noon to nine
8 days a week, no sleep till the end of July
Livin it up one day at a time
Doin just fine I'm gonna hit the beach
Take a swim in the ocean
Work on my tan with cheap crappy lotion
Lay in the sand and watch the world pass me by
I'm gonna seize the day

Tell my boss maybe later
Rent out a boat and sail the equator
Put on my shades and drift into the sunset sky
Singing my getaway lullaby

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