

The Ditty Bops, It's A Shame

The hammock that's swinging
Is bringing the good life perspective
Sipping canned air in the shade
of an apartment that's built to break
Did you forget
The moment you left
Feeling as wise as a sage
Throwing your ward across the page
Lucky, so lucky to be here
To get there, remember where you come from, you're going to
And it figures to me
It's a shame
I don't like it
Sum up the parts
Counted so high
Ten fingers down to ten toes
That's about as high as it goes
Teachers that teach incomplete
Sentences running on and on and on and on
Didn't they teach you a thing