

At The Drive-In, Paid Vacation Time

So we saw,
The opportunities.
The stitch and thread,
With no down payments.
Our neighbors see it through their own eyes.
The others hear the story through the grapevine.
Well, dot your "l"'s.
Cross your "T"'s.
This forfeiture's the burden of another, another.

And all those friends you thought you had,
Are laughing at and not with you.
And all those friends you thought you knew,
You'd trade it all for a tank full of fuel.
Of fuel, yeah.

I'm gonna trade it all...

Bel Air Colonial Deluxe number five.

All the warmth that a boy can give.

With a sheepskin costume,
I'm a truant officer.

[Unknown]

Dot your "l"'s.
Cross your "T"'s.
The burden of another.

Cross your "l"'s.
Dot your "T"'s.
This forfeiture's the burden of another, another.

Dot your "T"'s.

Bel Air Colonial Deluxe number five.
Well, all the warmth that a boy can give.
Sheepskin costume,
I'm the truant officer.
I got a tank full of fuel.
Bel Air Colonial Deluxe number five.
All the warmth that a boy can give.
The tank full of fuel.
Bel Air Colonial Deluxe number five.
It's all the warmth a boy can give.
Sheepskin costume,
And I'm the truant officer.
I got a tank full of fuel.