

Dogs Die In Hot Cars, Lounger

I know nothing, don't know much
I think my education's gone out to lunch
I can't remember, I cannot think
what is the difference between iron and zinc
I can listen, I can speak
But my conversational skills are gobblety-geek
I know Harold in 1066
Got shot in the eye with a long pointy stick
Revolutions and World War Two is it true what they say
That Charles de Gaulle was a hero and Churchill's a Nero
I threw that away
I get up when I like
Wear anything I like
Don't keep up with the cool
I make up my own rules
Don't have to eat my greens
Or keep my bedroom extra tidy
'Cause nobody is around to tell me off
I can lounge about in my house 'cause lounging about is...good
I know all i need to know
Why talk Sahili if it's where i won't go
Latin is clever and sexy is French
Sprechen sie Deutsche would hardly make sense
Inquisitions and missionaries seem fairly bizarre
Do I follow commandments from Moses or petals off roses
I am the Czar
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I- I- I- I- I- I- I- lounge