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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