Dogs Die In Hot Cars, Somewhat Off The Way

Were the teachers any good at it Were they good at their jobs It must be hard, can they handle it When we become what they said we'd not Now we work and we pay for it Doing any old chore It makes money so we stick it through And day to day The days go by and by and by and by and well I just don't want to die like a fool I'm not lost I'm somewhat off the way I'm gonna do what I said I'd do at school And be the one that says 'Hey, this ain't so hard and it's kind of cool' When we look at the clock we know How much longer we have It's not the hours and the minutes that go It's everything that we said And it's gone are you glad Now we're struggling to pay the bills With the money we've got And the world seems to frown on us And we're learning more than we've ever learnt And I like it a lot I just don't want to die like a fool I'm not lost I'm somewhat off the way I'm gonna do what I said I'd do at school And be the one that says 'Hey, this ain't so hard and it's kind of cool'