

# Donots, At 23 (The Worker Song)

Sick of dancing to somebody else's song  
Although I know the moves, the rhythm feels all wrong  
Breathe out while I waiting (at 23)  
Reach out for something sedating (to set me free)  
At 9 in the morning everything's still out of tune  
Teenage dreams at 23 will drop dead in the afternoon  
Breathe out while I waiting (at 23)  
Reach out for something sedating (to set me free)  
Don ask me what you ought to do  
Can help it, I don have a clue  
Don ask me - you know it's true  
Don ask me what you ought to do  
Can help it, I don have a clue  
It seems like they all know what's best for you  
(What's best for you)  
"Cease to resist, giving my good-bye"  
Sometimes life's a drag  
But we have our comeback  
Wee all superstars  
And this ain the curtain call