

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'll have our comeback
Wee all superstars
And this ain't the curtain call