

# Gin Blossoms, Day Job

Well we've been here once before  
And we've stuck it out for more  
When we come around we'll settle down  
The cracks below the floor  
Has it been eleven years  
Since I've stood here with my peers  
And we started out to conquer doubt and Frisbee  
I should've been a whole lot farther  
I'm never going back to college  
For just one good day job  
You're not missing much for sure  
Only everything that's yours  
And at times it fails and we're full sail in the gutter  
Is this home 'cause I forgot  
If it is then thanks a lot  
'Cause I can't pretend to know one end from the other  
I should've been a whole lot farther  
I'm never going back to college  
For just one good day job  
You're not missing much for sure  
Only everything that's yours  
At times it fails and we're full sail in the gutter  
Is this home 'cause I forgot  
If it is then thanks a lot  
'Cause I can't pretend to know one end from the other  
I should've been a whole lot farther  
I'm never going back to college  
For just one good day job...