

September When, Not Impressed

I'm working with my bare hands
I'm gonna be a rich man
I think I could dive 50 feet down
I'll do anything when you're around
I've sailed with a ship on the sea
Three times 'round the world it took me
I've been drunk in the port of Shanghai
And I've seen what is left of My-Lai

Chorus:

Not impressed

Not impressed

I work so hard to be best

Not impressed

I'm working so hard

I almost never rest

I'm up before the sun is rising

To keep my title as the champ in everything

I'm often to be heard on the wire

And my friends are the hippest that you can hire

Chorus

My feet can run me from coast to coast

But baby I need you