

# The Ditty Bops, Waking Up In The City

Waking up in the city  
What are we gonna do  
Take a picnic to the park  
Sing songs about the moon  
I will bring the frisbee  
I will bring the dog  
We'll frolic in the pesticided grass beneath the smog  
Don't gotta worry 'bout bee stings  
Don't gotta worry 'bout ants  
Now's the time to take off our shoes  
And dance that cartoon dance  
In the afternoon time  
We will stroll downtown  
Past messengers on bicycles  
And men dressed up in gowns  
If we should get tired, let's just take the bus  
I hope that it's not crowded so we can sit up front  
I can't even see them scrape the sky  
Blurring the fashions whizzing by  
Sun gets down in the evening  
Lights start flashing on  
The city swells with energy  
The nightlife has begun  
Kustle and bustle  
So many sites to see  
Endless excitement  
Keeps me up 'till three  
Don't wanna go to the movies  
Who wants to sit inside  
I didn't get on the guest list  
Don't want to wait in line  
Let's go eat pierogis at my favorite cafe  
The waitress are grumpy and  
Their English ain't so great  
We'll talk ourselves in circles  
Til the pancakes are all gone  
Today's become tomorrow  
I can see the pink of dawn  
Oh, I'm getting tired, I'm oh so tired  
I think it's time to retire  
Time for bed  
To rest my sleepy head