It's an easy beat of nothing
And we don't need no guitars.
We can run and sing and wreck our cars.
Be careful of the judge inside
His gavel and his stand collide.
But he's only guilty of what's wrong.
Now you can take a feather and pull it from your hat.
You murder all the liars who say they're about to die.
Oh die, die, die, die.
You know that you'll die, die, die, die
I won't let you die, die, die

Oh watch with a liar's degree
They tell you time and time again
It's now or never
But a bird flying out with the breeze
It's a damn good reason
For the change of season (season)

We all lost our dog now
To the hunter and the fog now
Either it's asleep or it's lying
Well, there are many things that I would love to turn you on to
We're underneath the sun, but we are cool
Oh, cool, cool, cool, cool
You know that we're cool, cool, cool
You know that we're cool, cool, cool

Oh watch with a liar's degree
They tell you time and time again
It's now or never
But a bird flying out with the breeze
It's a damn good reason
For the change of season (season)

Just doing what you can Lie the chicken in a pan 'cause if you carry on You're bound to drop it

Just doing what you can
Lie your chicken in a pan
'cause if you don't carry on
You're bound to drop it