I'm lost for like the thousandth time Take off whatever you have left Sing to me, something like you're lost For like the thousandth time

Whatever the deal
I will be waiting for you and
I know how it feels
When English won't get it quite done
Let's take to the hills
And sunburn what is left of us
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon this quite yet

My boss is slacking off again His boss is taking drugs with him Sting you bee and count it as a loss For like the thousandth time

Whatever the deal
I will be waiting for you and
I know how it feels
When English won't get it quite done
Let's take to the hills
And sunburn what is left of us
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon this quite yet

From my lips to your ears this is the truth
Keeping it clean will better serve you
It's not like it is going to take a lot of time
Just step outside and tangle into your sun
Come closer
More closely
Come closer

Let's take to the hills
And smoke out all the villages
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon it quite yet

We thank you for your time We thank you We thank you for your time