Cutdown

Let's cut down the day In this green rusty van Like a red Cadillac Top down, shoulders tan I bought my first watch But it feels all wrong So let's wait out the day Bring the heat along And when the timing's right Hold up wait Wait wait wait wait Wait wait wait We'll pull to the side Arms up, count it down Just like 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 The checkered flag means we've just begun Let's cut it down Let's cut it down

And we cut down The day in my old van Count down From 5, 4, 3, 2, 1