

Somewhere  
Where the wise say beware  
I always felt that I'd belong there  
But caught up in what I found here

So give me a light source at the end of the day  
Pick up and pretend I'm on a mountain car get away  
Grazing through the gloom  
I feel the whole house sway

All day  
With nothing to do all day  
All day  
With nothing to do all day

Self care  
Lawn chair a young woolly bear  
Been loving each and every year right here  
And I've tried to change but I don't change I fear

So give me a light source at the end of the day  
Pick up and pretend I'm on a coastal line get away  
Climb into my nook  
I feel the old earth quake

All day  
With nothing to do all day  
All day  
With nothing to do all day

And all day I sit in wonder why nothing ever comes my way

All day  
With nothing to do all day  
All day  
With nothing to do all day