

## Dad

# "Smart Boy Can't Tell Ya"

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Yeah, c'mon  
Hey, there's nothing I hate in  
No, there's nothing I hate in

There's nothing I hate in the world like waitin'  
And there're things in life I'd hate to be late in  
Yeah, I look at my watch and I look at my wrist  
And then I punch myself in the face with my fist

I blew out of bed to make it  
Tomorrow's today and it's already here  
It's like a disease, I can't shake it  
Why don't we get this motor in gear?

Smart boy can't tell ya

5 o'clock come and 5 o'clock's gone  
And the large and the little moves steadily on  
This has gone to far, we gotta rewind  
Or it's a four fisted brainstorm in the group-mind, yeah

See, I'm so tired of waitin'  
I build it up so big in my mind  
We've filled the places we've played in  
How come we never make it on time?

Smart boy can't tell ya

And I'm always the first  
And they're always too late

Smart boy can't tell ya

Did I pick the wrong day?  
Did I pick the wrong date?

Smart boy can't tell ya

Aren't you happy to see us?  
We're only three hours late, yeah

Smart boy can't tell ya

Smart boy can't tell ya  
(Hey, now you look at your clock)  
Smart boy can't tell ya  
(I think we've waited enough)  
Smart boy can't tell ya  
(Yeah)

I blew outta bed to make it  
Tomorrow's today and it's already here  
It's like a disease, I can't shake it  
Why don't we get this motor in gear?

Smart boy can't tell ya  
(You can't tell ya)  
Smart boy can't tell ya  
(C'mon, c'mon)  
Smart boy can't tell ya  
Smart boy can't tell ya  
Smart boy can't tell ya

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