

## Van Jets "What's Going On"

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My working days are over and I might live somewhere  
Tomorrow on my shoulders another day to bear  
Forever and all over I feel like  
Johnny  
Day  
My face upon a poster in some window in  
Calais  
Time hangs heavy on my hands and my footstepsÂ're  
uninspired  
Kicked out of the bars where IÂ'm a drunkard and a liar  
Crying like a dog lost in the night

What is going on?  
What is going on?  
Is it something in your words of have I got it wrong?  
Falling on the ground falling underground  
Where I cannot speak a word cannot make a sound

I woke up from a short dream with a dazed look in my  
eyes  
Until darkness pulled me under and took me for a ride  
Someone said  
Time hangs heavy on your hand and your footsteps  
uninspired  
Travelling through the depths of your mind where you  
just cannot hide  
Crying like a dog lost in the night  
WhatÂ's going on?  
Oh whatÂ's going on?  
Oh whatÂ's going o o o o onÂ...

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