

Early November

"We're Finding Something Out"

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After school, I live in a great big house.
Gonna paint the walls, with my accomplishments.
Gonna pay the bills, with my perfect job.
And all we want we've got.
Gonna break the flow.
I'm gonna get real good.
Gonna make the bills.
Gonna buy that car.
Gonna buy the dreams, that we always had.
Just you and me and them.

[1,2,3]
And hey,
We're finding something out.
Who needs to feel bad?
He lived with his mistakes, and you say...

We can't have this kid.
He'll ruin everything,
We worked so hard to get.
And I won't live like that.

We're gonna pack him up.
We're gonna send him out.
He's gonna live with mom,
In her little house.
We're gonna go back to the way we were,
And live life while we're young.

We're gonna send him cards.
We're gonna give him gifts.
We're gonna pay my mom,
For the help with this.
And we're gonna live our lives just like we did,
'Cause all we want we've got, yeah!

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