

## Dead 60s, The "Horizontal"

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I guess I'm pretty happy, ah with my lot  
I paid my way to get what I got  
I strive, I strive for something else  
But these four walls, my prison cell  
There's something else that I don't need  
Add extra hours to the working week  
I tried to steal, but I lost it all  
I wanna be, I wanna be horizontal

I guess I'm pretty bored at the present day  
I'm even getting bored at the things I say  
I strive and strive for something more  
I count loose change for my last call

Theres something else that I don't need  
I'm stuck inside a teenage dream  
Hang around, staring at the wall  
And I wanna be, I wanna be horizontal  
Oh yeah!

Well don't count seconds, I wanna be horizontal  
Well don't count seconds, I wanna be horizontal  
Well don't count seconds, I wanna be horizontal  
Well don't count seconds, I wanna be horizontal

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