

Are We Still Having Fun

**Sit on the fence watch the world go by
As the wheels fall off
Life ain't so bad but we're doomed as a species
So they're telling us
There's no rest for the wicked there's no sleep for the meek
There's no free lunch but somehow it feels
Like a pool hall black tooth bald faced lie
Like a juggling act all it's ball in the sky**

**Are we still having, still having fun?
Are we still having fun?
Have we come undone?**

**Spending far too many hours in a
Little white box on the back roads
Well it's drive time, white lines
Regrettable snacks, it's a bad sign
Past Richard's Deviation for the 32nd time
In a month full of Sundays, long distance drives
Econovan-o-visionary, legendary pies
As the wheels fall off the transmission dies**

**Are we still having, still having fun?
Are we still having fun?
Have we just begun?**

**Well it's long lost love down the
Long distance sigh of a telephone line
It's round and round and back again
Well you get that on the big jobs or so they say
It's a desperate situation for the continental peace
In The Middle East the vagabonds have ravaged at the Feast Of
David
In the aftermath does anybody know?
If someone comes and shakes our hands and thanks us when we
go**

**Are we still having, still having fun?
Are we still having fun?
Have we come undone?**