You gotta nice job
In an office on the seventh floor,
Oh, but you're lookin' out
The window and you're thinkin;
That there's somethin more.
You clear your head,
You close your eyes,
But somethin' deep inside you cries:
Let's go

Let's go to the great unknown,
Find the one that rolled away the stone.
Let's go to the foreign shore,
Find a way to give
like we never gave before.
Let's go,
Going far and wide,
Pack your bags and leave it all behind.
What are we waiting for?
Let's go.

Back home
through the middle of the parking lot
You give away the car,
Give away the money that you've got.
Neighbors will talk,
And oh they should,
Sayin somethin' ain't right
In the neighborhood!
Let's go,

Let's go
To the great unknown,
Find the one that rolled away the stone.
Let's go to the foreign shore,
Find a way to give
like we never gave before.
Let's go,
Going far and wide,
Pack your bags and leave it all behind.
What are you waiting for?
Now go!'s

Go Yeah!