The less you care, the more I hold tight,
The more I'm involved, the less I do right,
I went to school, I didn't stay,
I spoke right up when I had nothing good to say.

But now I'm jumping off of that train of thought, It's-a led me too far afield, Foil a finger in my beer, Wind me up and hold me near.

But did you ever find your mainland? Oh, I suspect you did, And are you drowning in your element? Why did you stay?

Now I stayed in the car,
To hear the end of your song on the radio,
I don't know if I recall the last time,
Something like that occurred to me.

But did you ever find your mainland? Oh, I suspect you did, And are you drowning in your element? Why did you stay?

Here come the intellectual creeps,
Here come the asshole college professors,
He don't sow what he reaps,
And this one's always out looking,

For another investor of the sort.

But did you ever find your mainland? Oh, I suspect you did, And are you drowning in your element? Why did you stay?

Drowning in your element, I'm drowning in your element, I'm drowning in your element, I'm drowning in your element.

Look out!