

# We're Finding Something Out

The Early November

After school,  
I get 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 practice law,  
I'm gonna get real good,  
Gonna make the bills  
Gonna buy that car  
I'm gonna buy the dreams that we always had  
Just you and me and them

One, two, three  
But today, we're finding something out  
What needs to be again  
He lives in different states, 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 a 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 all her help with this.  
We're gonna live our life just like we did,  
'Cause all we want, we've got. Yeah!