

Not Impressed

The September When

I'm working with my bare hands
I'm gonna be a rich man
I think I could dive 50 feet down
I'll do anything when you're around
I've sailed with a ship on the sea
Three times 'round the world it took me
I've been drunk in the port of Shanghai
And I've seen what is left of My-Lai
Chorus:
Not impressed
Not impressed
I work so hard to be best
Not impressed
I'm working so hard
I almost never rest
I'm up before the sun is rising
To keep my title as the champ in everything
I'm often to be heard on the wire
And my friends are the hippest that you can hire
repeat Chorus
My feet can run me from coast to coast
But baby I need you