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