

Not Cool

The dB's

Too late, it's too late to call you
And if I tried to, it'd wake you
Too late, it's too late to worry
I'm in no big hurry
I won't try you
'Cause it's not cool
Not at all

I try, I try not to listen
When I hear the hissin'
All about you
They say that I bought the big one
So I bite the bullet
And pull through
Which is not cool
Not at all

Why people act the way they will do sometimes
Why am I busy asking you, you don't know
You're home with someone else and doing something

Which is not cool
Not cool
Not cool
Not cool

Why people act the way they will do sometimes
Why am I busy asking you, you don't know
You're home with someone else and doing something

Yeh, but I know
If I called you right now
We could sort out somehow
But it's past two
Which is not cool
Which is not cool
Not at all

Oh, not cool
Not cool
Not cool
Not cool