XTC "Playground"

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I climb up, spending daylight Slide down, bankrupt on the other side Some sweet girl, playing my wife Runs off with a boy whose bike she'll ride

Playground, it's a playground
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies
In the playground, every day ground
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world

Bells will ring, door flies open Hare and Greyhound in the old kiss chase You've been caught, game is ended Smack on kisser from her slap on face

Playground, it's a playground
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies
In the playground, every day ground
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world

Watch the leaves all tear away, one by one Leaving you but lined like an exercise book What did your report once say? Know the one This boy must try harder to please from down on his knees

Playground, playground, careful what you say ground Playground, playground, gonna make you pay ground

Brain gets bent, heart gets broken You can't jump off once the pages turn School is out but never over That's the only lesson you can learn

Playground, it's a playground Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies In the playground, every day ground Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square

Playground, it's a playground

You're for the high jump, if you let 'em push you In the playground, every day ground There's no escaping, escaping from their big square world

You may leave school but it never leaves you

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