

Copeland Stewart

"Old School"

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When I was young I was a fool
I was somebody elses tool
I was at the mercy of my so-called friends
You never saw a joke like me
I was as dumb as I could be
If I could go back to my school
I'd show 'em how I broke the rules
I'd show 'em all my wordly cool
One day I fell out of the pack
I felt like Yasser Arafat
It was a close shave but I skipped that trap
And now I've done some growing up
I ain't the same old buttercup
If I could go back to my school
I'd show 'em all my worldly cool
I never dared to take a chance
I never asked a girl to dance
And all my dreams were out of reach
And when the girls came out to play
I never had a thing to say
And all my dreams were out of reach

I never thought to disobey

Not like I always do today

Repeat chorus

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