

## Chuck Wicks "Old School"

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I remember Panama Jack layin' back  
Tape deck, Ray Bans and good friends  
Every summer, we couldn't wait to run wild  
So we piled in the Jeep, hot seats, lookin' for something

2 for 1 at the Ramada, drinking coconut coladas  
Chasing señoritas out by the pool  
Oh, I pulled a string on her bikini thinkin' all my friends  
would see me  
But I found out that I wasn't so cool

Oh, oh, ooh, old school

I remember dirty slow dancin', off rhythm kissin'  
Beer stickin' to our shoes  
And I'd whisper in her ear and she'd give me that smile  
for awhile  
'Cause she knew it wasn't true

Man that cover band was killer  
They were jammin' Steve Miller 'til it's last call at  
quarter to two  
A Dr. Pepper chaser for another shot of Jager  
And you're prayin' that she's leaving with you

Oh, oh, ooh, old school  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh, old school, yeah

2 for 1 at the Ramada drinkin' coconut coladas  
Chasin' señoritas out by the pool

Man that cover band was killer  
They were jammin' Steve Miller 'til it's last call at  
quarter to two  
A Dr. Pepper chaser for another shot of Jager  
And you're prayin' that she's leaving with you

Oh, oh, ooh, old school  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh, old school  
Oh, oh, yeah, old school, old school

I remember Panama Jack layin' back

Tape deck, Ray Bans and good friends, yeah

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