

## **School For The Dead "Back To School"**

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The tape starts as I'm backing out of my garage  
Hit the breaks, stop, no wait, I guess it was just a  
mirage  
It's a long ride heading down 202  
It took a long time trying to get through to you  
It's a long, long ride  
But I'll make it ever Friday night.

In the basement there's a telephone built for two  
A chair and a string that stretches from me to you  
There's a long pause before we speak  
It's a hard time trying to get through the week  
It's a long, long ride  
But I'll make it ever Friday night.

You're going back to school  
For another year  
Back to school  
But I'm staying here  
Back to school  
For another year  
But it's OK, you're only five days away

In the dorm there's a girl and she's typing out his name  
There's someone at the door but she's typing out his  
name  
There are cables in a circuit of underground streams  
So she's able, in a second, to shatter your dreams  
It's a long, long ride  
But I'll miss it every Friday night.

You're going back to school  
For another year  
Back to school  
But I'm staying here  
Back to school  
For another year  
But it's OK, you're only five days away

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