

Everything Everything

"Schoolin'"

Visit "[Schoolin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Brother you look like the Taj Mahal - one colossal
dome above you and the smell of something other,
A pillar and a scimitar
A little...

Yes I miss you like a formless hide - stretching over
me and dangled from the coastguard in a chopper
The scaffold of me all awry
A little...

Broke your shoulder on the library steps - hanging
round there in the dark just doing nothing or whatever
What do you mean you saw the stars?
You little...

I could write it in a murder font - I could say it
in a way that would be lying or whatever
I don't want them to tell us apart!

You say that I'm an overlord?
I've got myself a fire hydrant, with more tyrant,
In watery blasts, than all of my past!
You seen me on the bridge a lot. But I never leapt over,
the pent upper
My number is up, my number is up
But infinite and joyless little high fives are singing
"praise the lord"
And "pitter patter this schooling?
Is this schooling?" and "you matter not, and you matter
not"
And is it, the flogging of the Flintstone - that I'm
supposed to be?
The cerebellum get schoolin',
and no schoolin' - the drummer goes on, the drama
goes on

(Teach me how to hold)

And I don't wanna make a scene - I don't wanna think
about the 3rd world hunger or whatever
Cos thinking always comes across

A little...

There's a meeting of the worlds tonight - right above
my head a miracle the sun erupt forever
I barely ever raise my eyes

A little...

(Teach him how to hold!)

And oh I wanna make the peace - and god I gotta be
on the train past the ruins the wall and the druids oh
please

I'm whining like a braking bus - maybe I can sit here
and do nothing clever with a laser
I'm not about to open up!

You say that I'm an overlord?
I've got myself a fire hydrant, with more tyrant,
In watery blasts, than all of my past!
You seen me on the bridge a lot. But I never leapt over,
the pent upper
My number is up, my number is up
But infinite and joyless little high fives are singing
"praise the lord"
And "pitter patter this schooling?
Is this schooling?" and "you matter not, and you matter
not"
And is it, the flogging of the Flintstone - that I'm
supposed to be?
The cerebellum get schoolin',
and no schoolin' - the drummer goes on, the drama
goes on

The drummer goes on, the drama goes on - my
number is up, my number is up

Earth, I take a long time,
to learn about the big one - Gorilla limb swipe and
beat, and I learn nil about
Earth.
Remember how men, would understand the heavens -
but
leaving those streetlights on - You can't see nothing
there

So learn me anything good

Teach me something that works,
I take a long time, to learn about the big one - Gorilla
limb swipe and beat, and I learn d*ck about Earth.
Remember good men, would understand the heavens -

and
leaving those streetlights on - a ghost dark hemisphere
Earth.
I take a long time, to learn about the big one - Gorilla
limb swipe and beat, and I learn d*ck about Earth.
Remember good man, you understand the heavens -
but
leaving those streetlights on?

Visit [Everything Everything](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.