

## Stewart Copeland "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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