

The Quill

"School"

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I can see you in the mornin'
When you go to school
Don't forget your books,
You know you gotta learn the golden rule

Teacher tells you stop your play
And get on with your work
And be like Johnny Too Good,
Don't you know he never shirks,
He's comin' along

After school is over,
You're playin' in the park
Don't be out too late,
Don't let it get too dark

They tell you not to hang around
And learn what life is about
And grow up just like them,
Won't let you work it out,
You're full of doubt

Don't do this!
Don't do that!
What are they tryin' to do, Make a good boy of you
Do they know where it's at?

Don't criticize,
They're old and wise
Do as they tell you to, Don't want the Devil to
Come and pull out your eyes

Maybe I'm mistaken
Expectin' you to fight
Or maybe I'm crazy,
I don't know wrong from right

But while I am still livin',
I've just got this to say
It's always up to you, if you wanna be that
Wanna see that, wanna be that way

Be that way,
You're comin' along

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