

Jenny Wilson

"Common Around Here"

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I've got my new shoes, they're yellow like the sun
I walk to my new school,
Perhaps I'll make good friends in time
Blue winter jacket will make me look like them
I know I'll better be a part of the game
You Know I'm new, but I'm not special
I wanna fit in cause that makes impression

Well in the school meals I tried to despise the food you
should despise
And steal things like toothpicks, make fun of some fat
girl,
Then you're member of the gang.
Rules are just the same, tables all the same
At least one thousand of spoons, and forks and knives
and plates
"Nice Jacket, won't you join us" they probably will say
"Not today but tomorrow"
There's no problems, this is like sort of fair
I've got so many new friends admirers in a line
I can't tell how fun it is, mum

I wear a black cap and guess it's common around here
I'm pickin'up stones, suppose they're like weapons in a
war
How many of you are still in the game?
My Shoes are new and fast but I won't run away
I'm sure I'm not a chicken
I could prove you I can fight
I'll do what it takes, at least I try

There's no problem, this is like's out of there.
I've got so many new friends and my ears in the line
I can't tell
Funny this book oooo-oh

You know it ain't true
You know it ain't true
You know it ain't true

You should know...

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