## Anya Marina "Spirit School"

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Uh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Semester is out
The teacher is in
There ain't no exams but oh
You better bet you gonna learn something

So get in the van And pay all your dues And stay a while Yeah stay here in the spirit school

Gimme your tired
Gimme your weak
Gimme the gangly boys
Gimme the girls with the funny feet
We'll call you Sticks
And you'll play guitar
I promise you
I promise you're gonna go far

We're rubber and you're glue And no matter what you say We're gonna stick it right to you [x2]

You won't get expelled
And we'll never tell
I got a pocket full of secrets and a magic pill
We keep it movin' where everything's cool
So stay a while yeah, stay here in the spirit school

We're rubber and you're glue And no matter what you say We're gonna stick it right to you [x2]

Lone road, do you think I sold my soul? Won't see my love for weeks We've miles and miles to go before we Sleepy Jean, we're living out our dreams Don't fret your pretty head Just 'cause we're looking like the walking dead

Uh uh-huh uh-huh

Oh we're rubber and you're glue And no matter what you say We're gonna stick it right to you [x2]

Uh uh-huh uh-huh [x4]

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