

# My Old School

360

I remember the thirty-five sweet goodbyes  
When you put me on the Wolverine up to Annandale  
It was still September when your daddy was quite surprised  
To find you with the working girls in the county jail  
I was smoking with the boys upstairs  
When I heard about the whole affair  
I said, "Oh no  
William and Mary won't do now"  
Well I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school  
Oleanders growing outside her door  
Soon they're gonna be in bloom up in Annandale  
I can't stand her doing what she did before  
Living like a Gypsy queen in a fairy tale  
Well I hear the whistle but I can't go  
I'm gonna take her down to Mexico  
She said, "Oh no  
  
Guadalajara won't do"  
Well I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school  
California tumbles into the sea  
That'll be the day I go back to Annandale  
Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy Gee  
But I can't seem to get to you through the U.S. Mail  
Well I hear the whistle but I can't go  
I'm gonna take her down to Mexico  
She said, "Oh no  
Guadalajara won't do now"  
Well I did not think the girl  
Could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back  
To my old school

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