Fools

Van Halen

Well, I ain't about to go to school
And I'm sick and tired of Golden Rules
They say I'm crazy
From the wrong side of the tracks
I never see them but they're always so far back
Yeah, baby, how to say?
Well, lemme tell ya about this one time
How ya gonna tell me now?
Lemme put it to music, yeah, I say
Well, I'm sick and tired of cleaning room
And it's the final bell for pushing broom
Damned if I do and then I'm damned if I don't
Won't someone tell me what it is they all want?
It makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
Blue, it makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
I just can't take it
My teachers all gave up on me
No matter what they say, I disagree
And when I need something to soothe my soul
I listen to too much Rock 'n' Roll
Don't want no class reunion
The circus just left town
Why behave in public
If you're living on a playground?
It makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
Blue, it makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
Blue, it makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
Blue, it makes me blue
Fools, I live with fools
All right, I say
Here they going my way

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