Spirit of '78

Raooul

Tired of school and bored to tears
Cut class to the tracks cuz ive had it up to here
The party had started I was just having fun
When the Man showed up and the war begun

I got into it I'll get out of it
Get out of here RIGHT NOW
Save it my dear for someone who might care
I'll stare you down cuz I KNOW HOW
leave me alone don't call me on the phone
The price you'll pay is not a SMALL FEE
So I'm warning you to be careful what you do
I'll come after you just WAIT AND SEE

NO MORE CLASSES NO MORE BOOKS
NO MORE TEACHERS AND THEIR DIRTY LOOKS

We threw bottles and we threw bricks
But the Man beat us down with his Billy stick
Bruised and bloody we hadn't gotten far
When the Man found a Ball in his car

I got into it I'll get out of it
Get out of here RIGHT NOW
Save it my dear for someone who might care
I'll stare you down cuz I KNOW HOW
leave me alone don't call me on the phone
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Lyrics Submitted by Blue

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