

School

Steve Moakler

You got a certain sort of intuition, some southern form of gypsy Christian
Show everybody what they're missing every time you turn around
Baby you don't even try you just top off drinks as you walk by
Laugh and wink and curse and smile your way around the roomChorus:

Girl you got your own way
A style that you can't fake
Kinda makes my heart break
How you play it off like its cool?
Marchin to your own drum,
Don't listen to no one

You make every man just start ramblin' like a fool
They don't teach you that in school, babyYou said hello and that was that

Tattoo hiding on your back
Follow you right off the map
And I'm still behind ya now
You hardly ever say you miss me

But something about the way you kiss me
Makes me feel a little tipsy

Like you want me tooBack to ChorusBridge:
No they don't teach you that in school, baby, ahhhhh yeah.

(Ahhhhh ooooooooo)

Honey you're the real thing
Every color of the mood ring

So just keep on doing that thing you're doing cause man it's screwin with meMarchin' to your own drum,
Don't listen to no one

You make every man just start ramblin' like a fool
They don't teach you that in school, baby.
They don't teach you that in school, no.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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