

Top of the Form

Squeeze

We had PE on Tuesdays
And English on Wednesdays
 School was a prison
 Where I served my time
 The teachers all loathed me
 My attitude fooled them
 They quite often nailed me
 To any old crime
 Life was so different
 For underachievers
 Who grew up surviving
 On scraps they were sent
 The painters, the singers
 The being unusual
 They ducked and they dived
 Until they were fed
 Normal
 Would send me to sleep
So I made my escape every day of the week
 Normal
 Would not teach me much
 So I stayed at home and watched
 Starsky and Hutch
 I'm top of the form
 I never read Shakespeare
 Or understood Latin
 I lived in a small house
 With no books at all
 But there was a record
 That I kept on playing
 And I had a suitcase
 Out in the hall
 Life was so different
 Or have I just grown up
 And turned into someone
 I feared I would be
 The teacher who caned me
 Is now on the inside
 He's getting me back for my history

Normal
Would lead me to drink
So I moved out and stuck my head in the sink
Normal
Meant nothing to me
But that's just the way
It turned out to be
I'm top of the form
We had fish on Friday
Roast on Sunday
Salads in summer
Fresh from the ground
We all peeled potatoes
While mum made the crumble
My memory savours
The love that we found

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