

# Old School

[John Conlee](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I can remember us cruising through town  
In your daddy's car with the top pulled down  
Looking so cool  
We came from different sides of the track  
But we still held hands out back of the old school We spent all our time together  
Laughing and having fun  
We swore that we'd love forever  
'Cause that was the way things were done  
At the old school We both made it to our graduation  
You chose a college  
I chose a vocation driving eighteen wheels  
I became a part of your past  
You went and married some guy in your class  
He was a big deal Your picture was in all the papers  
You made such a lovely bride  
They said you were going places  
But me I just went for a ride  
Down by the old school I got married to a sweet young girl  
And kept driving for the line  
Your husband made his mark on the world  
Then he left you behind In the big house  
With the swimming pool  
Now you drive your kids  
Down to the old school Now here we are at the reunion of the class  
You ask my wife if we could have one dance  
For the old times  
We slow danced across the old gym floor  
You whispered it could be just like before  
Call me sometime You asked if I understand you  
"Well, yes I'm afraid to do"  
You say everybody does it  
Well, I don't care if they do I'm from the old school

I'm from the old school  
Where hearts stay true  
I'm from the old school  
I thought you were too

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