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 schoolWe 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 schoolWe 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 dealYour 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 schoolI 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 behindIn the big house
With the swimming pool
Now you drive your kids
Down to the old schoolNow 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 sometimeYou asked if I understand you
"Well, yes I'm afraid to do"
You say everybody does it
Well, I don't care if they doI'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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