Cool to School

Cherub Wings

Chorus
Cool-she went cool-to school-she went cool-to school-

Verse One
I had a red coat, it was the latest thing,
the latest thing to wear, the latest happening.'
I wore it every single day to school and back,
I never took it off except to take a bath.

Verse Two
I liked the way all eyes were glued on me each day,
That's such a classy act, I heard my classmates say.
I wore it in the rain and wore it in the sun.
I didn't mind the sweat; attention was more fun.

Repeat Chorus

Verse Three
A month went by, I was the jacket queen,
I was the best-dressed girl anyone had ever seen.
And then Melissa showed up all in polka dot,
she wore it head to toe; no one gave me a thought.

No way I'll let Melissa steal my fans! I thought.
If it's polka dots I need, I'll be the queen of dots.
I broke my piggy bank and went down to the mall.
I cleared out all the dots; I went and bought them all.

Repeat Chorus

Verse Four
I went to school the next day but to my dismay,
Clarissa wore a hat of yellow macrÃ©mÃ©.
No thoughts were given to my dots or my coat.
My money was all spent, I thought I'd miss the boat!

Verse Five
I bought a book and learned to macrÃ©mÃ© that night,
though I tried really hard, my hat came out affright.
I wore the hat, the jacket, and the dots to school.

No one could ever say that I stopped being cool!

I stepped into the classroom and to my surprise,
Melissa's hair was blue; Sara wore three ties!
Mary, thirty bracelets; Jackie, cowboy boots!'
Eliza, flat horned soles and earrings of bamboo shoots!

Verse Six
I rushed right home and dyed my hair,
and got six ties!
seventy bracelets, and shoes of different kinds!
I wore my hat and polka dots and jacket to school,
that's what it takes to be the coolest girl in school!

At lunch, I placed myself at the center stage!
I couldn't eat too much, attention was what I craved.
But then I saw a girl that stood out from the crowd,
I couldn't tell just why; she wasn't cool or loud.

She didn't wear the latest clothes or fancy shoes.
She wasn't half of me; she really wasn't news.
I sat and stared and wondered for a great big while.
Then it dawned on me, she had a great big smile!

Verse Seven

She wore the one thing I didn't have on:
she wore a genuine smile; it wasn't a put-on.
I went to talk to her and we became best friends.
She told me about God; he was her closest friend.

She really didn't worry about what other people thought.
She thought about them more; the more she gave, she got.
In time I learned the coolest thing was not my pride,
humility is best, what counts is what's inside.

Verse Eight
It's not my clothes or what I own that's worth my while.
Jesus's in my heart; now I wear a smile.
God made me just the way I am and now I see,
it's me he loves and not what I pretend to be.

Jesus, made her cool, Jesus, made her cool.

God made me just the way I am and now I see,

it's me he loves and not what I pretend to be.

Lyrics Submitted by M.C.R.

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