

We Rule the School

Belle and Sebastian

On a beech tree rudely carved
N C loved me
Why did she do it?
Was she scared, was she bored? On a beech tree rudely carved
N C loved me
Why did she do it?
Was she scared, was she pushed? Do something pretty while you can
Don't fall asleep
Skating a pirouette on ice is cool Do something pretty while you can
Don't be a fool
Reading the gospel to yourself is fine On a bus stop in the town
'We rule the school'
Written for anyone to read and to see On a bus stop in the town
'We rule the school'
Written for anyone with eyes in their head Do something pretty while you can
Don't fall asleep
Riding from California to New York Call me a prophet if you want, it's no secret
You know the world is made for men
You know the world is made for men
You know the world is made for men and not us

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