

No no no no I'll never go back to school, no not to school.
Cause I wouldn't like wakin' up in the morning, in the cold, cruel morning.

No fucking way.

If you're lookin' for fun, you know where to find me.

No no no no I'll never go back to that place. No not in this state.

Because I wouldn't mind takin' you for a walk out in the evening everyday.

If you're lookin' for fun, you know where to find me.

Oh, all you dirty fools who put me up on the cross when I break your silly rules you burn me at the stake for so long. If I'm not as good as you, please ball me up into a paper ball and throw me away hey hey.

You go your own road, your brothers have warned you.

You take your own way or your sisters will adore you.

You go the right way, your mother will cry for you.

You go the right road and your momma will cry anyway.