

# Spirit school

Anya Marina

Semester is out  
The teacher is in  
There ain't no exams but, oh  
You better bet you're gonna learn somethin'

So get in the van  
And pay all your dues  
And stay a while, yeah, stay  
You're in the spirit school

Gimme your tired  
Gimme your weak  
Gimme the gangly voice  
Gimme the girls with the funny feet

You'll work on your sticks  
And you'll play guitar  
I promise you, I promise  
We'll go number four

We're rubber and you're glue  
And no matter what you say  
We're gonna stick it right to you

We're rubber and you're glue  
And no matter what you say  
We're gonna stick it right to you

You won't get expelled  
And we'll never tell  
I got a pocket full of secrets  
And a magic pill

We'll keep it movin'  
But everything's cool  
So stay a while, yeah, stay  
You're in the spirit school

We're rubber and you're glue  
And no matter what you say  
We're gonna stick it right to you

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Why well, do you think I sold my soul?  
Won't see my love for weeks  
We've miles and miles to go

Before we sleep in dreams  
We're livin' on our dreams  
Don't fret your pretty head  
Just 'cause we're lookin' like the walkin' dead

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And no matter what you say

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