Shakespeare

Oh why, oh why do they teach us Shakespeare When you're only 16, with no idea, what it all means Oh Romeo, oh Romeo he thinks it's a love thing All masks and kisses from the balcony It's deeper than that bro, it's a fuckin' tragedy Oh you, taught me so much about you Taught me so much about love And yet I learn nothing All night, all night I sat through the movie And the plot was so thin, and they kissed at the end, and I squ eezed your hand Oh Romeo, oh Romeo spent hours in the bathroom, checking every hair and working on his master plan Working on his moves, and keeping his cool man Oh you, taught me so much about you Taught me so much about love And yet I learn nothing Turn the pages Turn the pages Turn the pages Oh Romeo, oh Romeo he gets so excited To get to the end Well turn the pages my friend And learn nothing And learn nothing And learn nothing And learn nothing And learn nothing