

## School Is In

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Well the world of tomorrow's a wonderful thing.  
I ain't got no parents, just a video screen, but the colors are  
soothing and the sound is all right.  
I was raised on TV starting with channel two.  
Every day I learned something, at least one thing new.  
Sometimes talk, sometimes not, sometimes run, sometimes fight.  
I was raised on TV, my TV was my friend.  
I would make a mistake, I would make it again, but eventually i  
t would start making sense.  
Yeah my school is my brain and my house is my head and it needs  
some repair and it should be condemned,  
But that would be a mess that is somewhat intense.  
My education it grows, antennas and cables.  
I thought seventy channels would be enough,  
But the satellite man says that my new dish can get two-  
hundred and twenty-five channels of stuff.