

## School Days

Loudon Wainwright III

In Delaware when I was younger  
I would live the life obscene  
In the Spring I had great hunger.  
I was Brando. I was Dean  
Blaspheming, booted, blue-jeaned baby boy  
Oh how I made them turn their heads  
The townie, brownie girls, they jumped for joy  
And begged me bless them in their beds

In Delaware when I was younger  
I would row upon the lake  
In the Spring I had great hunger  
I was Keats. I was Blake.  
My pimple pencil pains I'd bring  
To frogs who sat entranced  
My drift-dream ditties I would sing  
The water strider danced

In Delaware when I was younger  
They thought St. Andrew had sufficed  
But in the Spring I had great hunger  
I was Buddha. I was Christ.  
You wicked wise men where you wonder  
You Pharisees one day will pay  
See my lightning, hear my thunder  
I am truth. I know the way  
In Delaware when I was younger