

I can see you in the morning, when you go to school  
Don't forget your books, you know you've got to learn the golden rule.  
The teacher tells you: Stop your play and go on with your work,  
And be like Johnnie Toogood. Don't you know he never shrinks, he's  
coming along

After school is over, you're playing in the park,  
"Don't be out too late", "Don't let it get too dark."  
They tell you not to hang around and learn what life's about  
And grow up just like them, won't let you work it out and you're  
full of  
doubt

Maybe I'm mistaken, expecting you to fight  
Or maybe I'm just crazy I don't know wrong from right.  
But while I'm still living, I've just got this to say  
It's always up to you, if you want to be that, want to see it that  
way.

Don't do this and don't do that - What are they tryin' to do ?  
-  
Make a good boy of you  
Do they know where it's at? - Don't criticise they're olds and wise -  
Do as they tell you to, don't want the devil to, Come and pull  
out  
your eyes.  
You're coming along