

Bridge and Tunnel, Rubrics

Scribble your name on the desk,
Erase it and write it again.

I don't blame you.

I have trouble paying attention too.

Scribble my head with horns, a bad suit, and a face that looks worn.

I don't blame you.

Sometimes I see myself that way too.

And it may take a village,

But sometimes it seems that the village is to blame.

The writing's on the chalkboard.

We should be saying so much more.

I should be saying so much more.

I'm sorry that you feel like this school bus drives you down a desperate dead end

Where you hear me speak fallacies, like the importance of apostrophes

And the difference between the ocean and the sea.

So please bear with me while I try to balance my professional posturing

With my punk rock posturing.

Scribble your name on the desk,

Erase it and write it again.

The writing's on the chalkboard.

We should be saying so much more,

Should be saying so much more.

The writing's on the chalkboard.

We should be saying so much more,

We should be saying so much more.