

# Gerry Rafferty, Go As You Please

We went round in school, wrapped up in cotton wool  
Dreaming 'bout the day I'd leave  
Couldn't wait to get out, I couldn't wait to let out  
All of those bad memories.

Maybe I should mention I could never pay attention  
To all those educated fools  
Got to do it my way, forgettin' what they all say  
Making up my own kind of rules.

Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah  
Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah

Working at the desk at the local NEB  
Worrying about my shirt and tie  
Yeah I had to be clean, and you had to make it seem  
So's the public wouldn't blink an eye.

In walks the boss, still carrying his cross  
Saying 'You better get it right or else'  
Yeah I had enough of it, me I'd rather rough it  
I'm just gonna please myself.

Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah  
Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah

You were walking when I found out that you're messing round with your mind  
Know that made you mean and cruel  
You got to do it your way, forgettin' what they all say  
Making up your own kind of rules.

Got to do it your way, forgettin' what they all say  
Making up your own kind of rules  
Making up your own kind of rules.

Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah  
Yeaaaah, Yeaaaah