

John Hiatt, Old School

He's the old school
He don't say when he's hurting
He'll just hide away 'til it's over
And tears are dry

He's the old school
and you can't see him cry
He was young once just like you
A heart wide open to love that is true

He thought he found it
Now she's gone
And he's the old school of
Love from now on

He's just a student
Like us all
Learned a lesson
By taking a fall

There's nothing new in this love game
In the old school it's always the same

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