## Lunachicks, P.S. Hell

cuttin into the bathroom waitin for the bell they say its high school but I think it's hell puffin a joint into the vent been up all night an' I feel spent guards around the corner so I better work fast or this suspension will be my last stone walls, the floors, sick of all these dictators get a note to the nurse i run in the office and steal her purse go out, get drunk in the park hang out late until its dark dont get up the next day I just stay home and sleep hate my classes/teachers anyway ain't been there for weeks, no! chorus

no more JAPS in cashmere sweaters no more jocks in tall sweat socks now I'm failling all my classes trying to cheat off the nerd with glasses I'm going to P.S.Hell

now I'm out of that hell hole now I'm the one who takes control no assholes yelling at my hair they can yell all they want I dont care