

# 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