

# Michelle Shocked, Hi Skool

I don't know anyone who learned a damn thing in high school  
Or if they did, well ya know they sure didn't go to my school  
It wasn't an education, it was anarchy  
Better learn your station in the hierarchy

The values were ridiculous  
It was survival of the prettiest  
Whatever you do, don't be smart  
They have more empathy in a vivisection laboratory

Stoners in the back of the class there like strange mutations  
While jocks compare their notes on your reputation  
Teachers weren't any better, they were often worse  
I had to teach one you don't pronounce it burgee-oyse

The values were ridiculous  
It was survival of the prettiest  
A drama class backdrop  
I've seen more compassion in a butcher shop

Chop chop chop  
chop chop chop  
chop chop chop  
For all I learned in high school  
I'd rather got a g.d. GED

In the middle of the tenth grade a new girl came to my school  
And the rumor spread that she was from Hollywood  
She had frizzy bleach blonde hair, tits out to here  
She'd run away to LA but knew Hollywood sounded good

She'd me a pimp, they stole Corvettes  
He put her on the Boulevard turning tricks  
He beat her up so bad one night that she called the cops  
Now pack her off to grandma's

Now all the boys in the tenth grade that went to my school  
Were getting blow jobs while she made pocket change  
Improbably, we became the best of friends  
The bad girl and the virgin who acted strange

This story seems ridiculous  
She was not the prettiest  
But when you learn what the boys really want it makes you stop and think  
Wham bam thank you ma'am

Bam bam bam  
bam bam bam  
bam bam bam  
For all I learned in high school  
I might as well have gone to night school