Spunge, Rockabilly

You ever felt like you're gonna chuck up You try to speak but it comes out mucked up Well that's just the way she made me feel

I know I shoudn't, no I shouldn't pull her hair But it's a kids sign of affection And I still ain't got nowhere

I sat behind her in almost every lesson She drove me mad with that gingham dress on And those little ribbons in her hair

She had a brother in the year above her So I wrote, told him that I bugged her He got all my stuff stuck in a tree

Yes I confess, I may well be a pest But I'm not gonna change, so let it go...

She had a brother and he threatened to hit me So I turned round and ran home quickly Hid under the stairs for quite a while

I like to remember my days at school I always was the classroom fool Best thing about playtime was kiss chase

Yelling swear words with your mates Not finding out what it meant till it's too late And you're grounded for the day

Giving your mate's an atomic wedge Or finding pornos in the hedge Ringing doorbells and running away