

Gomez, Old School Shirt

I'm just mad about my old school shirt
Lapels they are embossed
With the name of all the kids in that old city school
Now, all those kids are lost
Them kids are lost, they are lost

I'm just mad about that old radio
The tunes that it used to play
How come you ain't singing now?
Well, did our voices get away?
Well, did they get away, get away?

I'll be shooting holes in the sky
To make it rain, make it the same
Shooting holes in the sky
Once again

I'm just mad about all those people
Who came but did not stay
They sit so quietly in my memories
Gone but not unmade

Shooting holes in the sky
To make it rain, make it the same
Shooting holes in the sky
Once again

Shooting holes in the sky
To make it rain, make it the same
Shooting holes in the sky
Once again

Caught in a headlock
I want it the same
Caught in a headlock
I want it to be the same
Caught in a headlock
I want it to be the same
Caught in a headlock
I want it to be the same again