

Gomez, Old School Shirts

I'm just mad about my old school shirt
The frills, they are a must
The things of all those kids and that old city school
All those kids are lost
Them kids are lost
They're 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 my memories
Gone but not on me

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 wanted to be the same
Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same
Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same
Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same
Again.