

# Guttermouth, Scholarship In Punk

You know I never liked high school  
Though it was my intent  
To land a scholarship in punk  
And avoid imprisonment

Yeah my rules  
That's the way it had to be  
Not scholastically involved  
Fill the girls with alcohol

Be more like me and you'll run the company  
To get a job was your intent  
But it seems irreverent  
When you're fifteen years  
Who the hell really cares  
All that counts is getting laid  
Hate her braces love the braids

Chorus:  
The one thing I liked about going to school  
Was falling in love with a beautiful girl like you

You know I never liked high school  
My destiny was not  
To be literate in math  
I would rather take a bath  
In my own crap

So don't ask me to a dance  
I would rather sit in class  
Than be with you and make an ass  
Out of myself or to learn the saxophone  
Least important were the A's  
Stealing Mr. Sims toupee

When you're fifteen years  
Who the hell really cares  
All that counts is getting laid  
Hate her braces love the braids

(chorus)

Some say I'm not too bright  
Sometimes I think that they are right  
Sometimes I think I should be president  
But I'm remembering your words

(chorus)

But I'm remembering you're words  
The one thing I liked about going to school  
Was falling in love with a beautiful girl like you

Like you

Like you

Like you

Girl like you