

# Head Automatica, Graduation Day

Smudged funnies in a broken bottle  
On the dot at nine  
So Daddy throws clothes, throws on an old stove  
I'm crying in the corner at five  
Well I've seen black  
And I've seen blue  
But fine lines I don't see  
And just because I am in misery  
Don't it mean a thing

That I wanna know  
That I wanna know

Graduation Day, Graduation Day  
We take back everything we said about you

September, as far as she remembers  
They don't teach humility  
And just because her only signal is mayday  
Don't it mean a thing  
That she's seen love  
And she's seen war  
But fairness she don't see  
And just because she is in misery  
Don't it mean a thing

That she wants to know  
That she wants to know

Graduation Day, Graduation Day  
We take back everything we said about you  
Graduation Day, Graduation Day  
We take back everything we said to...

The camaraderie's old  
Doing what I'm told  
And everybody knows  
This is getting out of hand

Everybody is dying for  
The chance to be heard, not ignored  
And everybody knows  
This is getting out of hand

Graduation Day, Graduation Day  
We take back everything we said about you  
Graduation Day, Graduation Day  
We take back everything we said to...

I'm not gonna  
I'm not gonna  
I ain't goin' to school

I'm not gonna  
I'm not gonna  
I'm not goin' to school