

Klark Kent, My Old School

When I was young I was a fool
I was somebody else's tool
I was at the mercy of my so-called friends
You never saw a joke like me
I was as dumb as I could be

If I could go back to my school
I'd show 'em how I broke the rules
I'd show 'em all my wordly cool

One day I fell out of the pack
I felt like Yasser Arafat
It was a close shave but I skipped that trap
And now I've done some growing up
I ain't the same old buttercup

If I could go back to my school
I'd show 'em all my worldly cool

I never dared to take a chance
I never asked a girl to dance
And all my dreams were out of reach
And when the girls came out to play
I never had a thing to say
And all my dreams were out of reach
I never thought to disobey
Not like I always do today

If I could go back to my school
I'd show 'em all my worldly cool