

Queen + Paul Rodgers, Surf's Up...School's Out

Surf's up, school's out
I got a criminal urge to twist and shout

I've been searching my whole life through
For some perfect dream imagined in my youth

Follow that dream
Surf's up, school's out
Surf's up, school's out

For a perfect life, find a perfect girl
You gotta follow that dream to a perfect world
I've been a searcher, an adventurer too
This ride still runs, I wanna ride with you

This ride still runs, wanna ride with you

Follow that dream
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In the town and the country
We all lay and dreamed our dreams
Then we found the world is tough
And all is not quite what it seems
Gotta take it by the horns
Gotta seize your precious day
Gotta follow your dream

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