

# Stellastarr\*, School Ya

Bring the stars, bring the wine  
Bring the wanting summer  
Show the world a little style, a little attitude

D-Do you think you're stoned?  
Or d-do you think you're right?  
Friend of mine

And d-do you think you're wronged?  
Or d-do you think you'll fight?  
All the time

Just wait...  
Oh, take a breath of air before you faint, you faint

And I believe, in what you call a super kind of hero  
After ten, S&M, a couple of dirty words...

We are young, we aren't done  
We ain't fighting nothing  
In the end we depend, we depend

'Cause way outside yourself there's, way outside yourself there's  
Someone out there who wants you to be free  
I wanted to be...

Way outside yourself there's, way outside yourself there's  
Someone out there who wants you to be free  
I wanted to be me

Hey teachers, hey creatures, cheerleaders  
I'm gonna school ya  
Hey teachers, hey creatures, cheerleaders  
I'm gonna school ya

Way outside yourself there's, way outside yourself there's  
Someone out there who wants you to be free  
Oh! I wanted to be...

Way outside yourself there's, way outside yourself there's  
Someone out there who wants you to be free  
Ah, I wanted to be me! I wanted to be me!

I want you to notice  
The way I hold it in for you  
Do you? Do you?

Do you?