

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?