The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, The Old School Of

Bring in the skins with the pins and the patches on their flights The rovers with the clovers who've spent far too many nights Out with us till closing time we hope we're not imposing on you Get the crew together- it's the old school off the bright Flush the boys out of Dot we're gonna need them there And tell the trouble-makers that hang out in Harvard Square We need every able asshole every asshole you can spare We're going off the bright invite them to this fine affair Tell the Irish in Southie and the South End Puerto Ricans The North End Italians and the wind bags up on Beacon Hill There will be no tomorrow, it's going down tonight So get the crew together- it's the old school off the bright We want the punks, the drunks the lay abouts the steady working joes The white collars, the rednecks and our blue blooded bros The jocks, the preps, the stoners, the homeless, and homeowners Every loser, boozer, drug abuser, sharpie and Two-Toner We'll take the jills and bring on the jacks From Forrest Hills all the way to Father Mac's The rude girls and the rudies, don't fail it's your duty Cause tonight will be the night So get the crew together It's the old school off the bright (x3) Get the crew together It's the old school off the bright