

# Timothy B. Schmit, Playin' It Cool

(j. d. souther/t. b. schmit/j. leo/v. melamed)

It's a long hot afternoon  
Staring at the same old books  
Teacher says you'll be out soon  
But, she don't know how long it looks  
You wanna get outside  
You wanna go for a ride  
And start playin' it cool  
They tell you graduate  
But, I just can't wait  
To start playin' it cool  
Pretty girls everywhere  
Walkin' up and down the hall  
Then you see her standing there  
Leaning up against the wall  
She could be dying to dance  
You got to take that chance  
On playin' it cool  
You better tell her twice  
"cause she's a little too nice  
She's got to play it cool  
Play it cool  
Play it cool

One more afternoon  
Starin' at the parking lot

I hope I get out soon  
"cause summertime is all we got  
You did the hardest part  
Now it's time to start  
Playin' it cool  
Nobody really knows  
That's the way it goes  
When you're playin' it cool  
Play it cool  
Play it cool  
C-o-o-cool

You wanna get outside  
You wanna go for a ride  
And start playin' it cool  
They tell you graduate  
But, I just can't wait  
To start playin' it cool  
We did the hardest part  
Now it's time to start  
Playin' it cool  
Nobody really knows  
That's the way it goes  
When you're playin' it cool  
Playin' it cool  
Uou got to play it cool  
Playin' it cool