

XTC, Playground

I climb up, spending daylight
slide down drunken on the other side
Some sweet girl, playing my wife,
runs off with a boy whose bike she'll ride
Playground (it's a playground)
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies in the
Playground (it's a playground)
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world
Bells will ring, door flings open
Hare and greyhound in the old kiss chase
You've been caught, game has ended
Smack on kisser from her slap on face
Playground (it's a playground)
We're marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies in the
Playground (it's a playground)
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world
Watch the leaves all tear away (one by one)
Leaving you but lined like an exercise book
What did your report once say (know the one)
This boy must try harder to please
From down on his knees
Playground, playground, playground, playground, playground,
playground, playground, playground
Brain gets bent, heart gets broken
You can't jump off once the page is turned
School is out but never over
That's the only lesson you can learn
Playground (it's a playground)
We're marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies in the
Playground (it's a playground)
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square
Playground (it's a playground)
Go for the high jump if you let 'em push you in the
Playground (it's a playground)
There's no escaping, escaping from their big square world
You may leave school, but it never leaves you