

Spirit school

Anya Marina

Semester is out
The teacher is in
There ain't no exams but, oh
You better bet you're gonna learn somethin'

So get in the van
And pay all your dues
And stay a while, yeah, stay
You're in the spirit school

Gimme your tired
Gimme your weak
Gimme the gangly voice
Gimme the girls with the funny feet

You'll work on your sticks
And you'll play guitar
I promise you, I promise
We'll go number four

We're rubber and you're glue
And no matter what you say
We're gonna stick it right to you

We're rubber and you're glue
And no matter what you say
We're gonna stick it right to you

You won't get expelled
And we'll never tell
I got a pocket full of secrets
And a magic pill

We'll keep it movin'
But everything's cool
So stay a while, yeah, stay
You're in the spirit school

We're rubber and you're glue
And no matter what you say
We're gonna stick it right to you

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Why well, do you think I sold my soul?
Won't see my love for weeks
We've miles and miles to go

Before we sleep in dreams
We're livin' on our dreams
Don't fret your pretty head
Just 'cause we're lookin' like the walkin' dead

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