Old School Shirt

I'm just mad about my old school shirt The frills, they are a must The things of all those kids and that old city school All those kids are lost Them kids are lost They're lost

I'm just mad about that old radio The tunes that it used to play How come you ain't singing now well Did our voices get away Well did they get away Get away

I'll be shooting holes in the sky to make it rain, make it the same Shooting holes in the sky once again.

I'm just mad about all those people Who came but did not stay They sit so quietly my memories Gone but not on me

Shooting holes in the sky to make it rain, make it the same Shooting holes in the sky once again. Shooting holes in the sky to make it rain, make it the same Shooting holes in the sky once again.

Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same Caught in a headlock, I wanted to be the same Again.

Gomez