

School Is In

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Well the world of tomorrow's a wonderful thing.
I ain't got no parents, just a video screen, but the colors are
soothing and the sound is all right.
I was raised on TV starting with channel two.
Every day I learned something, at least one thing new.
Sometimes talk, sometimes not, sometimes run, sometimes fight.
I was raised on TV, my TV was my friend.
I would make a mistake, I would make it again, but eventually i
t would start making sense.
Yeah my school is my brain and my house is my head and it needs
some repair and it should be condemned,
But that would be a mess that is somewhat intense.
My education it grows, antennas and cables.
I thought seventy channels would be enough,
But the satellite man says that my new dish can get two-
hundred and twenty-five channels of stuff.