

School Days

Joan Jett

Used to be the trouble maker
Hated homework, was a sweet heartbreaker
But now I have my dream
I'm so rowdy for eighteen
Never read a single book
Hated homework and the dirty looks
Now I live my life
There's a lot I seen at eighteen

School days, school days
I'm older, now what will I find
School day, school days
Starting to slip I'm losin' my mind

Used to be the wild one
Hated class only lived for fun
I'm mean an' got my schemes
At the crazy age of eighteen
Never made the honor roll
Hated rules what I was told
Now I am almost free
It's a dangerous scene when you're eighteen

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I'm older, now what will I find
School day, school days
Starting to slip I'm losin' my mind