

## Old Schooler

## Monkey Business

All around the Glazy Town  
are treasures to be found  
Do not worry about the way you aim  
I want to show you round  
I ask for little of your time  
But we can go forever  
Some people quit before they start  
and that is not so clever

You can feel me moving close  
I hope it is O. K.  
Because I believe the more you scream  
the less you have to say  
No chips on my shoulder  
for you are quite a sight  
And though I am getting bolder  
I know you will be all right

Oldschooler

Don't worry about it  
I am an oldschooler  
It is more than a habit  
It is a state of mind

Loneliness  
Is losing it's appeal  
I do not believe in waiting  
Just to get a better deal  
I don't change my tempo  
I like that oldskool mount  
and if you listen closely  
then you may come around

The things you really need to see  
are never in your file  
And if you are rushing to succeed  
Will failure be your style  
Of all the magic powers  
I want the one to heal  
Every scar you hiding  
Then you will know for real

I am still so undecided  
What this is coming to  
If he should try to call me  
I do not know what I will do

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It is a state of mind