

Notebook Fantasy

Chicano Batman

Every time you go out to school
They make you feel like a fool today
You don't listen to the music they do
They jumped into the boxes they made for them

And you're doodling inside your notebook
Let your fantasies runaway
Your paper is bleeding emotion
Crossing out every word that they say

'Cause they don't know
How you go
Show
Your heart of gold

Glass breaks easier than concrete
You gotta let them all feel the edge
Dyed your hair so many colors it's unrecognizable
You're taking chances instead

Pulling yourself up by your bootstraps
Fantasies on your sleeve
Takin' off faster than lightnin'
Making fantasy reality now

You gotta know
How you go
Show
Your heart of gold

Now you made somethin' from nothin'
Like a rebel without a cause
Takin' off quicker than lightnin'
Making fantasy reality now

You gotta know
How you go
Show
You gotta know
They gotta know
You gotta show
Now you know
Your heart of gold
You gotta know
Your heart of gold