

# 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