

# Jukebox

Kid Quill

Momma told me not to look at the sun  
But I'd put my shades on and I'd do it for fun  
And my daddy told me I should come in soon  
But I spent all night singing a duet with the moon

So tell the jukebox to mute all the blues  
Tell the sandman to break all the rules  
Tell the young kids with all the tattoos  
All the stories for your kids when they ask you

And hol'-up, when you tell it, tell it all  
Don't you leave out a page  
The good girls go to heaven, bad ones go backstage  
Ah, damn, tell the bouncer he should open the gates  
Until the wheels fall off, and everything brakes

Bad grades and minimum wage  
We were always in love and coming home late  
When it was okay to act our age  
Oh no

Make me feel like I'm in high school

Backwoods and back seats  
We were flying through all the back streets  
When the cops turned all our parties into track meets  
Yeah

Make me feel like I'm in high school

Make me feel like I'm in high school

Momma told me keep my eyes on the prize  
But I was only sixteen, I would stay up all night  
And my daddy told me I should pick up my room  
But I spent all day singing a duet with the broom  
So tell the jukebox I'm calling a truce  
Tell the sandman to kick off his shoes  
Tell the young kids with all the taboos  
All the rules that you broke when they ask you

And hol'-up, when you tell it, tell it all  
Don't you leave out a page  
The good girls go to heaven, bad ones go backstage  
Ah, damn, tell Saint Peter he should open the gates  
Until the wheels fall off, and everything brakes

When I close my eyes, I dream of rock and roll  
Loud noises and loud voices, the night we lost control  
And this could be the night they warned us about  
And if it is, god forbid, plug me in  
Let's make it feel like I'm in high school

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