

## School of Hard Knocks

Radney Foster

Well, the last one hurt like hell  
Knocked the wind right outta my sails  
And I'll heal up someday  
But it's gonna leave a beauty of a scar  
I think I'm gonna get drunk  
Pull the tire iron outta my trunk  
Bang up all of my fenders  
Just so they can match my heart

I'm trying to get myself an education  
Cry one more tear towards graduation  
Every Sunday punch I've thrown has come back around to clean my  
clock  
The bell is ringin', down at the school of hard knocks

They're gonna inscribe my name at the Bridge Burners' Hall of Fame  
As a fool who never learned there ain't no future in it  
Some lessons we learn with ease  
Baby most bring us to our knees  
I wish I could learn about love  
Without another woodshed visit

I'm trying to get myself an education  
Cry one more tear towards graduation  
Every Sunday punch I've thrown has come back around to clean my  
clock  
The bell is ringin', down at the school of hard knocks

A little kiss and a Band-aid makes those skint knees heal up fine  
But there ain't nothin' gonna heal this heart but time

While I'm gettin' myself an education  
Cry one more tear towards graduation  
Every Sunday punch I've thrown has come back around to clean my  
clock  
The bell is ringin', down at the school of hard knocks  
Yeah, I'm a straight  
A student down at the school of hard knocks