

## Wide-Eyed & Wild-Eyed

School Is Cool

You know I'm hanging from the stars in the sky  
You know that I can see my death in your eyes  
You know I'm hanging from the stars in the sky  
You know that I can see my death in your eyes  
Haaa...

I was wide eyed and wild eyed  
I'd never been denied  
I wouldn't have what I have  
By just being polite  
But if I would let it slide  
Would that be impolite  
I was wide eyed and wild eyed  
I was consumed inside-out  
You know I'm hanging from the stars in the sky  
You know that I can see my death in your eyes  
You know I'm hanging from the stars in the sky

You know that I can see my death in your eyes  
Haaa...

And when the town sleeps  
I'll come and steal you right from under your father's eyes  
And out in the darkness  
We'll be the wild eyes  
And if we met the very next day  
On the street somewhere or in the fray  
And we wouldn't know what to say  
Well I guess that would be okay  
And if we met the very next day  
On the street somewhere or in the fray  
And we wouldn't know what to say  
Well I guess that would be okay  
Haaa...