

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...