

School

Steve Moakler

You got a certain sort of intuition, some southern form of gypsy Christian

Show everybody what they're missing every time you turn around
Baby you don't even try you just top off drinks as you walk by
Laugh and wink and curse and smile your way around the room

Girl, you got your own way
A style that you can't fake
Kinda makes my heart break
How you play it off like it's cool?
Marchin to your own drum
Don't listen to no one
You make every man just start ramblin' like a fool
They don't teach you that in school, baby

You said hello and that was that
Tattoo hiding on your back
Follow you right off the map
And I'm still behind ya now
You hardly ever say you miss me
But something about the way you kiss me
Makes me feel a little tipsy
Like you want me to

Girl, you got your own way
A style that you can't fake
Kinda makes my heart break
How you play it off like its cool?
Marchin to your own drum
Don't listen to no one
You make every man just start ramblin' like a fool
They don't teach you that in school, baby
No, they don't teach you that in school, baby, yeah

Honey, you're the real thing
Every color of the mood ring
So just keep on doing that thing you're doing cause man it's sc
rewin' with me

Marchin' to your own drum
Don't listen to no one
You make every man just start ramblin' like a fool
They don't teach you that in school, baby
They don't teach you that in school, no