

## No More School

The Bear Quartet

Ever since we moved here  
I've been outnumbered, I swear  
Everything's wrong: my accent,  
My clothes, my eyes, the list is long

If I had a matchstick for  
Every dream turned into a nightmare  
I'd build a horse and  
Kindly lead it to thunder

Heard them call me names, they called my name  
From which all meaning's been drained  
For a laugh, the itch to abuse and humiliate  
But I don't care, I no longer care  
Whatever I live for it's not there

I no longer go places  
I only leave home  
So well adjusted to the boredom  
Through which life flows

My little sisters, their well-known features  
Up on the bridge  
Where are they going and why  
What do they think of life and love

Heard them call my name, they called my name  
Smiled and waved they saved my day  
Yes I could walk with them and yes I'd love too but  
It won't happen I'm waiting for a flashlight to come  
Switch me back on again  
Then I'll try to catch up and then I'll call their names