

Hey Student!

The Fall

When I'm walking down the street
It's always you I seem to meet
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet
Write your letters to the Evening News
I clench my fist and sing this tune

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head
I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

When walking to work
It's always you I seem to meet
Henna in your hair, standing in the heat
As you serve us all about a book kid
I clench my hand before I flip my lid

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head
I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

When walking down the street
It's always you I seem to meet
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet
As you listen to Pearl Jam in your room
I'm thinking like that when I sing this song:

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head
I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah...

When I'm walking down the street
It's always you I seem to meet
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet
As you stare in your room at Shaun Ryder's face
Down long long long long days

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head
I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah

The dead brains of class A-D
Born to live in Leigh-on-Sea
Twin swastikas, court, swimming pool
I'm thinking like this when I sing this tune:

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head

I said, hey student, hey student, hey student
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah...