

Hoobastank, Educated Fool

As I roll over in my bed, the same old thoughts run through my head
What are you getting up for
I look outside, the night still rules, an incarcerated fool
And my prison cell is school
So I open the door to my new day, bad thoughts should go away
But the morning is so grey
How am I supposed to understand a word they're going to say?
My mind's just not awake
Today's the day I break away from this life of monotony
And I arrive and kick my way to class, sit down
Head down on the fake wood
Instructor starts to speak about the time when man was ape
And though I'm trying really hard, my mind won't cooperate
It tells me where I should be, in the sun where life is carefree
That's when I say, can I just go away and learn some other day?
Cause I can't live by the rules established by the school
An educated fool
People always say to me, go to school so you can be
Listen hard and fill your mind's potential, or lack there of
But sometimes I'm not in class just cause that I will not pass
He walks around and stops at me, my letter comes after "E"
A, D, doesn't matter much to me
A, D, doesn't say shit about me
A, D, doesn't matter much to me
Cause A or D is not me....