

Another Brick in the Wall – Pink Floyd

Daddy's flown across the ocean
Leaving just a memory
A snapshot in the family album
Daddy, what else did you leave for me?
Daddy, what d'ya leave behind for me?
All in all it was
Just a brick in the wall
All in all it was
All just bricks in the wall
When we grew up and went to school
There were certain teachers who
Would hurt the children in any way they could
By pouring their derision
Upon anything we did
Exposing every weakness
However carefully hidden by the kid
But in the town, it was well known
When they got home at night,
Their fat and psychopathic wives
Would thrash them
Within inches of their lives
We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teacher, leave them kids alone
Hey, teacher, leave them kids alone
All in all it's just a
Another brick in the wall
All in all you're just a
Another brick in the wall
We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers, leave them kids alone
Hey, teacher, leave us kids alone
All in all you're just a

Another brick in the wall
All in all you're just a
Another brick in the wall
I don't need no arms around me
And I don't need no drugs to calm me
I have seen the writing on the wall
Don't think I need anything at all
No!
Don't think I'll need anything at all
All in all it was
All just bricks in the wall
All in all you were
All just bricks in the wall



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych