

Valley Bible Church – Music Lyrics

Overrated

*A Parody of “Complicated,” recorded by Avril Lavigne
(1 Corinthians 13:2)*

Uh Huh
School’s like this
Uh Huh
Uh Huh
That's the way it is

Cause school’s like this
Uh Huh
Uh Huh
That's the way it is

Chill out
What you teaching for?
Lay back
It’s all been said before
And if you could only choose to flee
We’d agree

Remember the way you were
Before your words became a blur
To the intellectuals you have succumb
When you become

Some top scholar
Makin’ a dollar
Your mind filled with facts
Eloquent you wax
A professor at school
Showin’ off your cool degree
Tell me

Why’d you have to go and make things so overrated?
I see the way you’re teaching a philosophy that just
Gets me frustrated
School’s like this you
You spurn my concern when I yearn just to learn yet I burn
When you turn to teach
The Word has no integrity
I can’t believe you think they faked it
No no no

You teach Bultmann, Kant and Barth,

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Tillich and more who were so smart
The Q source and that JEDP
You're makin me
Cry out
When you teach what I oppose
Take off
The cap and gown clothes
You know
You're not foolin' anyone
When you become

Some theologian
Your mind in a fog
On the wrong track
It's faith that you lack
Satan's making you his tool
You look like a fool to me
Tell me

Why'd you have to go and make things so overrated?
I see the way you're teaching a philosophy that just
Gets me frustrated
School's like this you
You spurn my concern when I yearn just to learn yet I burn
When you turn to teach
The Word has no integrity
I can't believe you think they faked it
No no no
(no no no)
No no
(no no no)
No no
(no no no)
No no

Chill out
What you teaching for?
Lay back
It's all been said before
And if you could only let it be
You will see

Some theologian
Your mind in a fog
On the wrong track
Its faith that you lack
Satan's making you his tool
You look like a fool to me

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Tell me

Why'd you have to go and make things so overrated?
I see the way you're teaching a philosophy that just
Gets me frustrated
School's like this you
You spurn my concern when I yearn just to learn yet I burn
When you turn to teach
The Word has no integrity
I can't believe you think they faked it
No no

Why'd you have to go and make things so overrated?
(yeah, yeah)
I see the way you're teaching a philosophy that just
Gets me frustrated
School's like this you
You spurn my concern when I yearn just to learn yet I burn
When you turn to teach
The Word has no integrity
I can't believe you think they faked it
No no no

Words: Gerry Andersen

Lead Vocal: Sally Bentley

Vocals: Connie Arriola, Mark Clason

Piano: Sharyn Balogh

Keyboard: Erin Barnes

Bass guitar: Robert Agno

Electric guitar: Ray Sauter

Acoustic guitar: Tom Arriola

Percussion: Todd Piatt

Drums: Tom Barnes

Recording: Steve Unander

Mixing: Tom Arriola