Four Years

Jon Mclaughlin

They tore my high school to the ground And put a new wing in the east lot On my old parking spot It stands reminding me of how I wish that I could travel back in time Change my state of mind So if you're still in your teens, listen to me It's hard to see beyond these walls Of who you hope and you hope not to be socially Maybe you're in or you're out But in the end when all your hats are in the air Nobody's gonna care So featherweight freshmen, hold on It's only four years long, then it's gone And the queen of the nerds And the king of the prom get a job Look at them now She's living her dreams while He sleeps with his crown So be cool, be hard, be weird It's just four years Next time you're walking through your school Take a look at who's surrounding you or hounding you 'Cause it's all just castles in the sand When your tassel's on the left side of your head You're never going back So homecoming court vote on It's only four years long, then it's gone And the king of the nerds And the queen of the prom get a job What did you know? He's a CEO and she answers his phone So be cool, be hard, be weird It's just four years And as for your grades, I know they're important Everyone wants to be a wiz 'Cause all of it goes on permanent transcripts I just don't know where mine is So featherweight freshmen, hold on

'Cause every homecoming court moves on
It's only four years long, then it's gone
And the queen of the nerds
And the king of the prom get a job
Look at them now
She's living her dreams while
He sleeps with his crown
So be cool, be hard, be weird, oh
Be happy while you're here, oh
Be cool, be hard, be weird
It's just four years, just four years

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