8th Grade

Chris Rice

Take a little trip with me back to Junior High
Set the time machine to 1975
We'd just found out that momma's gonna have another kid
Back in the 8th gradeRemember the days when life was not so mysterious
Follow me down the hall to the cafeteria
Where the worst thing I could mess up
Was dipping yesterday's corn dog in last week's ketchup
Back in the 8th gradeWhy does the past always seem safer?
Maybe because at least we know we made it
And why do we worry about the future?
When every day will come just the way the Lord ordained it
You can believe it, yeah, just like the 8th gradeStep out into the hall and feel the moment pass
Slam the locker, there's the bell, we're runnin' to class
'Cause Mr. Jackson told us,"Don't be late for geometry again"
We're back in the 8th gradeI drop my books, sit down and mess with my hair
Suzie looks at me and smiles, I'm walkin' on air
Then I hear my name, I missed the question, I mumble somethin'
The class is laughing, oh I love the 8th gradeWhy does the past always seem safer?
Maybe because at least we know we made it
And why do we worry about the future?
When every day will come just the way the Lord ordained it
You can believe it, yeah, even the 8th gradeWhy does the past always seem safer?
Maybe because at least we know we made it
And why do we worry about the future?
When every day will come just the way the Lord ordained it
You can believe it, yeah, just like the 8th grade
You can believe it, yeah, even the 8th grade

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/