8th Grade

Pencey Prep

Caught staring again
Like a deer in the headlights
When I can't move fast enough
I take a hit for the team
Pretty girl is blushing
I can't tell if she's disgusted
Laughter starts to swell
Like someone gets the jokeBell rings
I make my escape
It helps a little
But doesn't save
Beat down's a common thing
It happens every day
Maybe I'm just strange
Cause I don't change schools
Maybe I like the abuse
Or maybe I'm just like youAnother confrontation
You've got something to prove
Your girl can't tell how tough you are
When you beat me up in the boy's room
I made a big mistake
But I can't help who I like
This may not cost my life
But I am branded forever lame
This was not my decision
You were born with good looks
And a solid right hook
Whining makes no difference
You bruised my eye
It doesn't hurt at all
One day I'll rise above
And you will take a fall
I may be beat today
But I will survive
I'll get up off the ground
Stand tall and fight
My eyes don't hurt at all
I would rather die
Than be your whipping boySchool year's almost over

Summer is one day closerAs God is my witness
I will never be a victim again

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