

# Cheerleader

## Deirdre Flint

If I could live my life in rewind  
There's a couple of changes I'd make this time  
Cause if I knew what was good for me  
I'd have been practicing splits from the age of three  
Oh, I got a masters, I got a car, I volunteer  
and I can play the guitar  
But I'd trade it all in the bat of an eye  
For a polyester skirt ridin' up my thigh Oh, life must be great like a permanent date  
When you're a cheerleader  
Oh, The fun doesn't end and your hair is your friend  
When you're a cheerleader  
Cheerleaders drive Camaros  
Cheerleaders don't date geeks  
And everybody thinks it's really cute the way she has to  
S-P-L-L everything she speaks.  
All the guys want to date her all the girls want to be her  
Next time round, I want to be a cheerleader Cheerleading's a sport now that's what they're callin' for  
Though it's the only sport I know that you put your makeup on for  
Some women say that it harms and demeans  
Can you guess who didn't make their high school teams?  
Hey! Cheerleading teaches you valuable poise  
You then can apply to the career of your choice like  
Serving up burgers and fries with a smile  
Or spraying perfume in the cosmetics aisle Oh, a cheerleader might not have her GED  
But she's pursuing one  
Oh, a cheerleader might never be a CEO  
But she'll be dating one  
You get to ditch all your old loser friends  
The moment that you make the squad  
With the high school crest stretched across your chest  
You're one step down from GOD  
Oh, all the guys want to date her all the girls want to be her  
Next time round, I want to be a cheerleader Last night I had a dream I was back in high school and they just  
hung up the final cuts of the varsity cheerleading squad. It was utter mayhem. Girls were wailing and nashing  
their teeth realizing that their social lives were completely over. Well, I managed to make my way through the  
moldering carnage until I found myself face to face with . . . THE LIST  
Gennifer  
Jessyca  
Tiffani

Stefanii  
Brittani  
Brytany  
Britannee

DeirdreDeirdre?!? Why That's ME! I made the team!! Oh my gosh! I never want to wake up from this wonderful dream!Oh, life must be cool I mean you totally rule as a cheerleader

All the dweebs stop in all when you strut down the hall

As a cheerleader

Cheerleaders don't wear glasses, cheerleaders don't get zits.

And all the girls would die to have their little tiny thighs

And their really, really, really big

Makeup kits

All the guys want to date her. . .(well, a couple want to be her)

Next time round I want to be a cheerleader.

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