

Seventh Grade Dance

Smash Mouth

Walking on down to the seventh grade dance
And I don't know what we're going there for
No one's gonna talk to us, we'll look really silly
Just staring at the gymnasium floor
I'll wrestle the beat with my two left feet
They'll point at mistake
At what my mom made me wear
Tomorrow I'll wake up crying and smiling
Just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud there's a big ball of burning sunshine
Hitch you ride into the high school dance
And I don't know what we're going there for
The girls are so pretty in their shopping mall fashions
And we're so invisible to them
But I feel like I'm in some John Hughes film
Like a dream we all had
When you can't run too fast
Tomorrow we'll wake up crying and smiling
It's just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud there's a big ball of burning sunshine, sometimes
It's just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud there's a big ball of burning sunshine, sometimes
Driving on up to the Hollywood party
I don't know what I'm going there for
There's too many fools and too many rules
And dress codes and I'm one too many people there
They'll shake and then grin sharing 8 by 10's
They'll point and they'll laugh at my photograph
Tomorrow they'll wake up crying and smiling
I'll be crying and smiling
It's just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud there's a big ball of burning sunshine, sometimes
Another lovely day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud there's a big ball of burning sunshine, sometimes

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