

Paper Chase

Barnone the M.O.D.

Please stand by, we've come so far
These years we've survived the ride that turned us inside out
Repeat after me, just scream and shout
It was the best of times from broken homes and battle scars
To where we are
Graduate, paper chase, we'll get out of this place
Don't turn around, hit the highway
Pour some liquor out for this town
Now that's all for us, it's last call to go
Roll it out, it's over now
We're the cast outs with messed up friends who never did fit in
Don't care where it ends, doesn't matter now
Long as we're as one we'll take the next bus destination
Setting sun
Graduate, paper chase, we'll get out of this place
Don't turn around, hit the highway
Pour some liquor out for this town
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Graduate, paper chase, we'll get out of this place
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Now that's all for us, it's last call to go
This is an open invite for all to attend
Don't ask too many questions now
Don't tell us how it ends
'Cause we're the ones who wrote the end
Graduate, paper chase, we'll get out of this place
Don't turn around, hit the highway
Pour some liquor out for this town
Now that's all for us, it's last call to go
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