

# 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 real silly  
Staring at the gymnasium floor I'll wrestle the beat  
With my two left feet  
They'll laugh and they'll stare  
At what my mom made me wear  
Tomorrow I'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 Hitching a ride to 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 I feel like I'm in  
Some John Hughes film  
Like a dream we've all had  
Where you can't run too fast  
Tomorrow we'll wake up  
Crying and smiling Driving on up to the Hollywood party  
I dunno 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 they'll grin  
Sharing 8 by 10's  
They'll point and they'll laugh  
At my photograph  
Tomorrow they'll wake up  
Crying and smiling...

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