

Please Stand Up

School Boy Humor

A song to bring back memories
Of who we were back then
A box of notes and letters
From a locked and loaded penA message sent through airways
To bring you back to me
So tighten up your headphones
And let my voice give you the leadPlease tell me (Please tell me)
She may be (Be listening)
To this song that screams,
This song I screamAnd if I call your name,
will you please stand up?
Just drop everything,
run straight to the front
Run right out the door;
take a left to the spot where
we used to watch the bright lights shine
Over West Little RockBaby, will you please stand up?
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up
Just gather all the notes and the rings
and the pretty things
you're the one who got,
the one who got awayWords to help remember
what we had and what we lost
Time is telling secrets
They're telling me the costOf ignoring such perfection,
I do what I do best
Like running from commitment,
And making such a messPlease tell me (Please tell me)
She may be (Be listening)
To this song that screams,
This song I screamAnd if I call your name,
will you please stand up?
Just drop everything,
run straight to the front
Run right out the door;
take a left to the spot where
we used to watch the bright lights shine
Over West Little RockBaby, will you please stand up?
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up

Just gather all the notes and the rings
and the pretty things
you're the one who got,
the one who got awayaway

I hope you hear this
and it takes away your breath
Like the Polaroid we took,
I wrote that I'd be yours forever

Well I'm still yoursI wrote a thousand words
that brought about your love
I loosened my grip on us,
but I'm still holding your hand,

I'm holding onI hope you hear this
and it takes away your breath
Like the Polaroid we took,
I wrote that I'd be yours forever

Well I'm still yours, whoaI wrote a thousand words
that brought about your love
I loosened my grip on us,
but I'm still holding your hand,

I'm holding on
I'm holding on

But I'm still yoursAnd if I call your name,
will you please stand up?
Just drop everything,
run straight to the front
Do you will remember
the way to our spot where
we used to watch the bright lights shine

Over West Little RockBaby, will you please stand up?
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up
Just gather all the notes and the rings
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