Four Years Foreplay

I Set My Friends On Fire

There's a thing or two about high school that you need to know.

We wish we had known this when we were freshmen.

Watch out for freshmen Friday, the most dangerous day of the week.

You thought you were excited for the weekend, but this is where your week ends.

Chorus:

Four more years of obeying authority, without question don't reach super sighted.

There's only one thousand four hundred sixteen pages left to read, it will be time to celebrate when its time to graduate.

Whatever you do, don't you ever bring a roller backpack to school, because douche bag kids will kick them over.

We don't see why though they're really convenient!

If a girl gives you a smile, don't be deceived she wants you to father her child, and hes probably not even cute. The only thing good about high school is their super bad ass playgrounds, they have the best swings ever, I once jumped five feet in the air!

Chorus:

Four more years of obeying authority, without question don't reach super sighted.

There's only one thousand four hundred sixteen pages left to read, it will be time to celebrate when its time to graduate.

To think how happy I was before I came, running out of every room I walked in today.

And the most miserable part, is that its only the first day.

If high school was compared to seeing your mom in a playboy magazine, then maybe high school isn't that bad because that'd be the biggest boner kill in history, unless shes hot.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/