

# Four Years

## Jonathan Ian

They tore my high school to the ground  
And put a new wing in the east lot  
On my old parking spot  
It stands reminding me of how  
I wish that I could travel back in time  
Change my state of mind  
So if you're still in your teens, listen to me  
It's hard to see beyond these walls  
Of who you hope and you hope not to be socially  
Maybe you're in or you're out  
But in the end when all your hats are in the air  
Nobody's gonna care  
So featherweight freshmen, hold on  
It's only four years long, then it's gone  
And the queen of the nerds  
And the king of the prom get a job  
Look at them now  
She's living her dreams while  
He sleeps with his crown  
So be cool, be hard, be weird  
It's just four years  
Next time you're walking through your school  
Take a look at who's surrounding you or hounding you  
'Cause it's all just castles in the sand  
When your tassel's on the left side of your head  
You're never going back  
So homecoming court vote on  
It's only four years long, then it's gone  
And the king of the nerds  
And the queen of the prom get a job  
What did you know?  
He's a CEO and she answers his phone  
So be cool, be hard, be weird  
It's just four years  
And as for your grades, I know they're important  
Everyone wants to be a wiz  
'Cause all of it goes on permanent transcripts  
I just don't know where mine is  
So featherweight freshmen, hold on

'Cause every homecoming court moves on  
It's only four years long, then it's gone  
    And the queen of the nerds  
    And the king of the prom get a job  
        Look at them now  
        She's living her dreams while  
            He sleeps with his crown  
        So be cool, be hard, be weird, oh  
        Be happy while you're here, oh  
            Be cool, be hard, be weird  
    It's just four years, just four years

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