

A Freshman and a Sophomore

Bobby Vinton

(Background)

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a freshman

Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, oooohI am in love with a girl in my school

But I don't have a chance

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

She won't give me a second glanceThere really isn't much difference in our age

Maybe just a year or two

What difference will it make if she is mine

When she's one hundred and I'm ninety-nine(Background)

You're a freshmanShe is so pretty and she's just my type

She makes me flip my lid

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

She treats me like a kidHer friends would say she's robbing the cradle

They would laugh at her

That's why my love doesn't have a chance

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore(Background)

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a Freshman(Background)

She is so pretty and she's just your typeShe makes me flip my lid(Background)

Because you're a freshman and she's a sophomoreShe treats me like a kidHer friends would say she's robbing
the cradle

They would laugh at her

That's why my love doesn't have a chance

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore(Background)

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a freshman

Ooooh, ooooooh, ooooh, ooooooh, ooooh

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a freshman

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