Four Years

STYL-PLUS

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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