

October

FM Static

I used to draw you pictures
Back in grade school
You never could quite make them out
But you said you thought they were cool
We made a really good team
You and I and our acid washed jeans
Looking back it was all so great
Varnet, chip 'n' pepper, and vanilla ice tapes
It's hard to get over
She comes out in October
Wish I could show her
How things have changed
But now that were so much older
Don't even really know her
Some day she'll come over
We could hang
I saw you in
Cosmopolitan
And your hair was down
And everybody liked you
Remember way back when
Way back in grade seven
'Cause your hair was down
And everybody liked you
You were a smart girl
Favorite day was earth day
Forget what those jerks say
I dug you in the worst way
No doubt
'Cause you even went out and bought me
A boys in the hood
Soundtrack for my birthday
It's hard to get over
She comes out in October
Some day I could show her
Things have changed
But now that were so much older
Don't even really know her
Some day she'll come over
We can hang
We can hang around
We can hang around
We can hang around
We can hang around
And we could all tell
That you would be something
And we could all tell
Stories to our friends
And we could all tell
It was now or nothing
We could all tell

Never be back again

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>