

Fourth Grade

Hayley Reardon

I met a girl today in fourth grade
It's her first year with a locker
And a teacher with a first name
She's smiling as she tells me
Weekend homework isn't easy
But she can't wait to be as old as me
And I'm nowhere near as pretty as I thought I would be
My car don't sparkle and I've yet to find my dancing feet
But it's a beautiful view that's bigger than any plans I could have made
And my favorite days feel like fourth grade
Some people say back then didn't matter
We were only little kids
And it could take years to learn what life and love and meaning really is
But you will know more, be more, feel more, see more
Than anyone will give you credit for
And when you say you're nowhere near as pretty as you thought you would be
When your car don't sparkle and you've yet to find your dancing feet
I hope it's a beautiful view that's bigger than any plans you could have made
I hope your favorite days feel like fourth grade
Oh I hope it's a beautiful view
I hope your favorite days feel like
Feel like fourth grade
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>