

# Prom Theme

## Fountains of Wayne

Here we are at last, the moment soon will pass  
We'll go our separate ways, we'll vanish in the haze  
We'll never be the same, we'll forget each other's names  
We'll grow old and lose our hair, it's all downhill from thereBut tonight we'll reach for the stars  
We'll rent expensive cars  
And dream our dreams of a perfect night  
And we'll sing our prom themeHere we are at last, we're running out of gas  
The air is getting thick, the girls are feeling sick  
We'll pass out on the beach, our keys just out of reach  
And soon we'll say goodbye, then we'll work until we dieBut tonight we feel like we're stars  
We'll play our air guitars  
'Cause we're eighteen  
It's a perfect night to sing our prom theme

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